

IN CONCERT

Flint Hills

Masterworks Chorale

RubyAnn Poulson, Director

Mary Ann Littrell, Organist

present

Cantata #140 (Wachet Auf)

by J. S. Bach

Four Sacred Songs

by G. Verdi

Tuesday, May 6, 1997

7:30 p.m.

All Faiths Chapel

Kansas State University

sponsored by

Manhattan Christian College

Cantata #140 (Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme) J. S. Bach

Chorus (1685-1750)

Recitative

Laurin Hill, soloist

Duet (*Adagio*)

Sharon Carr, Scott Schlender, soloists

Chorale

Rod Howell, Soloist

Recitative

Scott Schlender, Soloist

Duet (*Tempo giusto*)

Sharon Carr, Scott Schlender, soloists

Chorale

Four Sacred Pieces Giuseppe Verdi

Ave Maria (1813-1901)

Stabat Mater

Te Deum

Marilyn Masterson, Susan McCarter, Laurin Hill, Roger Lemmons, soloists

Ezekiel Saw De Wheel Arr. Norman Luboff

Roger Lemmons, soloist

FLINT HILLS MASTERWORKS CHORALE

Sopranos

Sharon Carr
Heather Duell
Martha Funderburgh
Sherry Gilstrap
Sheri Hill
Marilyn Masterson
Shirley Morrill
Mary Wienandt

Altos

Marilyn Bunyan
Silja Fängewisch
Melissa Galitzer
Susan McCarter
Pat Schlender
Penny Senften

Tenors

Margaret Cook
Joyce Garrels
Laurin Hill
Rod Howell
Nate Wienandt

Basses

Bill Bunyon
Richard Faw
Larry Hansen
Roger Lemmons
John Schlender
Scott Schlender

Cantata # 140 (Sleepers Wake)

Chorus

Wake, ye maids!
Hark, loud resounding,
The call from on high,
Hear it sounding.
Awake, awake, Jerusalem!
Wake, awake, Jerusalem!
Midnight strikes,
Hear, hear it sounding,
Loud cries the watch with call resounding,
Where are ye, O wise virgins, where?
Good cheer, the Bridegroom comes.
Arise, arise and take your lamps, arise!
Alleluia!
Ye maids, beware!
The feast prepare,
Ye maids, beware and prepare ye,
So go ye forth to meet Him there.

Recitative

He comes, he comes,
The Bridegroom comes,
And Zion's daughter shall rejoice;
He hastens to her dwelling,
Claiming the maiden of His choice.
The Bridegroom comes as does a roebuck,
Yea, like a lusty mountain roebuck, fleet
and fair.
His marriage feast He bids you share.
Arise, and take your lamps!
In eagerness to meet Him, come!
Hasten, sally forth to greet Him!

Duet

Come quickly now, now come!
Yea, quickly I come.
We wait thee with lamps all alighted;
Come quickly, now come.
Yea, quickly I come.
The doors open wide.
I come for my bride,
Forever in rapture united.
The doors open wide.
I come for my bride,
Forever in rapture united.
Come quickly now, now come!
Yea, quickly I come.
We wait thee with lamps all alighted.

Chorale

Zion hears the watchmen calling;
The Faithful hark with joy enralling,
They rise and haste to greet their Lord.
See, He comes, the Lord victorious,
Almighty, noble, true, and glorious,
In Heav'n supreme, on earth adored.
Come now, Thou Holy One,
The Lord Jehovah's Son!
Alleluia!
We follow all the joyful call
To join Him in the Banquet Hall.

Recitative

So come thou unto me, my fair and chosen
bride,
Thou whom I long to see forever at my
side!
Within my heart of hearts
Art thou secure by ties that naught can
sever,
Where I may cherish thee forever.
Forget, beloved, ev'ry care.
Away with pain and grief and sadness.
For better or for worse to share
Our lives in love and joy and gladness.

Duet

Thy love is mine,
And I am thine!
True lovers ne'er are parted.
Now I am with thee
And thou with me
In flow'ry fields will wander,
In rapture united forever to be!
Thy love is mine,
And I am thine!
True lovers ne'er are parted.

Chorale

"Gloria" sing all our voices,
With Angels all mankind rejoices,
With harp and strings in sweetest tone.
Twelve bright pearls adorn Thy Portals,
Where Thou hast gathered Thine
Immortals
As angels round Thy glorious Throne.
No eye has ever seen,
No ear has ever heard
The joy we know.
Our praises flow, Io, Io,
To God in dulci júbilo!

Four Sacred Pieces

Ave Maria

Hail Mary, full of grace
The Lord is with thee,
Blessed are thou among women
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, mother of God,
Pray for us sinners
Now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

Stabat Mater

The weeping mother was standing
Full of sorrow beside the cross,
While her son was hanging on it.
Her grieving heart,
Anguished and lamenting,
Was pierced by a sword.
Oh, how sad and afflicted
Was that blessed mother
Of the only begotten son.
She mourned and grieved,
The loving mother, as she saw
The suffering of her glorious son.
Who would not weep
Seeing the mother of Christ
In sorrow with her son?
She saw Jesus in torments
And subjected to scourging
For the sins of his people.
She saw her dear son
Dying forsaken
As he yielded up his spirit.
O mother, fount of love,
Make me feel the strength of your grief
So that I may mourn with you.
Make my heart burn
With love for Christ, my God,
So that I may please him.
Holy Mother, do this for me:
Fix the wounds of your crucified son
Deep in my heart.
Share with me the pains
Of your wounded son
Who digned to suffer so much for me.
Make me weep with you
And share the agony of the crucified
As long as I live.
I wish to stand beside the cross
With you and share
In your weeping.
O Virgin, peerless among virgins,
Do not be harsh with me,
Let me weep with you.
Grant that I may bear Christ's death
Intoxicated by his cross,
Thinking of his wounds.
Let me be wounded by his wounds,
Intoxicated by his cross
And by the blood of the Son.

So that I do not burn in flames,
Let me be defended by you, O Virgin,
At the day of judgment.
Christ, when I leave this world,
Let me come, by your mother's intercession,
To the palm of victory.
When my body dies,
Let my soul be granted
The glory of heaven.
Amen.

Te Deum

We praise you, O God,
We acknowledge you to be the Lord.
All the earth worships you, the eternal Father.
To you all the angels cry aloud,
The heavens and all the powers,
To you Cherubim and Seraphim
Continually cry out;
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full
Of the majesty of your glory.

The glorious choir of the apostles praises you,
The admirable company of the prophets praises you,
The white-robed army of the martyrs praises you,
The holy church throughout the world acknowledges
you,
The Father of infinite majesty,
Your revered, true and only Son,
And also the Holy Spirit, our advocate.
You are the king of glory, O Christ.
You are the everlasting Son of the Father.
Having undertaken to free man.
You did not disdain the womb of the Virgin.
When You had overcome the sting of death,
You opened the kingdom of heaven to the believers.
You are seated at the right hand of God,
In the glory of the Father.

We believe that you will come to be our judge.
Therefore we pray to you, to help your servants,
Whom you have redeemed with your precious blood.
Grant that they may be numbered in glory with your
saints.
Save your people, O Lord,
And bless your inheritance.
Govern them and sustain them forever.
We bless you every day,
And we praise your name
forever and ever.
Deign, O Lord, to keep us without sin this day.
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us.
Let your mercy, O Lord, be upon us.
For we have placed our hope in you.
I have placed my hope in you, O Lord,
Let me not be forever confounded