The College of William and Mary
Department of Music

The Choir
and
The Chorus

Carl A. Fehr, Director

At Eight-Fifteen O'Clock
Friday and Saturday Evenings
May Fifth and Sixth
Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-Seven

Phi Beta Kappa Memorial Auditorium
Williamsburg, Virginia
PROGRAM

Prologue — America, The Beautiful ........................................ arr. Fehr
"More than a place — an idea
More than a government — a spirit
More than an ideology ... a dream."

I
Jauchzet dem Herrn .......................................................... Pachelbel
Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt.
Dienst dem Herrn mit Freuden
Kommet vor sein Angesicht mit
Frohlobken!
Erkannt dass der Herr Gott ist.
Er hat uns gemacht und nicht wir
selbst
Zu seinem Volk und zu Schafen
seiner Weide.
Gebet zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken
und zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben;
Danket Ihm, lobet seinen Namen!
Denn der Herr ist freundlich und
seine Gnade wahrhaft ewig,
Und seine Wahrheit fuer und fuer.

Misericordias Domini ......................................................... Durante
Misericordias Domini in eternum
cantabo.

Song of Praise ................................................................. Schuetz

THE CHOIR

II
Great Is The Lord ............................................................ Handel
O Vos Omnes ................................................................. Vittoria
Pueri Hebraeorum .......................................................... Thompson

THE CHORUS

III
To Everything There Is A Season ........................................ Rozzi

THE CHOIR

INTERMISSION
IV
Petites Voix ........................................ Poulenc
1. La Petite Fille Sage (The Good Little Girl)
2. Le Chien Perdu (The Lost Dog)
3. En Rentrant de l'Ecole (Coming Home From School)
4. Le Petit Garcon Malade (The Sick Little Boy)
5. Le Herisson (The Hedge-Hog)

The Chorus

V
(Friday Evening)

Trois Chansons .................................... Ravel

These three delightful fables for unaccompanied choir are the only works which Ravel attempted for this medium. They show, however, the same sure skill and instinct for color and charm which characterize his orchestral writing.

1. Nicolette
2. Trois Beaux Oiseaux du Paradis
3. Ronde

The Chorus

V
(Saturday Evening)

Glendy Burk ..........................................., Foster

He's Gone Away .................................... Southern Mountain Song

It Is Good To Be Merry and Wise .............. Berger

To Everything There Is A Season ..................... Rossa

To everything there is a season,
And a time to every purpose under the heaven;
A time to be born, and a time to die;
A time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
A time to kill, and a time to heal;
A time to break down, and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
A time to mourn, and a time to dance;
A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to seek, and a time to lose;
A time to keep, and a time to cast away;
A time to rend, and a time to sew;
A time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
A time to love, and a time to hate;
A time for war, and a time for peace;

Alleluia.

Trois Chansons .................................... Ravel

 Nicolette (condensed from the French)

Nicolette, at evening song.
Went a-rambling in the field,
Picking flowers bright and happy,
Skipping lightly everywhere.
Growling old wolf came to stop her;
Fled she then and breathless ran.
Come upon her gentle page,
Offering a love so true;

Wise boy and turned Nicolet
And went along upon her way,
Grey-haired lord she last encountered,
Ugly, vile, and corpulent;
Gold good Nicolet he offered.
Swift she ran in his arms
And came not back to the fields.

Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis

Three lovely birds from Paradise,
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)
Heavenly blue and snow-like white
And brightest red have flown this way.
"Ye lovely birds from Paradise,
(My beloved is to the fighting gone)
What bring ye then this way?"
"I bring to thee a glance of azer,
(Thy beloved is to the fighting gone)"

"And I on fairest snow-white brow,
A fond kisst must have, yet purer still."
"Thou bright-red bird from Paradise,
What bringest thou to me?"
"A faithful heart all crimson red
(Thy beloved is to the fighting gone)"
"Ah! I feel my heart growing cold...
Take it also with thee."

Ronde

Old Women: Go not to the woods of Ormond;
Maidens beware, go not to the woods:
They are full of grim satyrs,
And of centaurs, of cunning wizards,
And of goblins, krogans, kobolda... Ah!

Young Men and Women: We shall no more to the woods go,
Alas, never more shall we go there.
There are no more grim satyrs,
And no more nymphs; Fairy folk have fled.

Old Men: Go not to the woods of Ormond,
Young lads beware go not to the woods:
They are hiding host of nymphs,
Of satyrens and ogres,
Female gnomes, succubi, of gargons
and the-geebles... Ah!

Frightened them all away — Ah!
THE WILLIAM AND MARY CHOIR

Sue Miller, Accompanist

THE WILLIAM AND MARY CHOIR

Nancy Brachley, Accompanist

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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