

Winter 12-15-1969

Marshall University Music Department Presents the Marshall University Choral Union, Winter Concert

Paul A. Balshaw

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12-15-1969

Marshall University Music Department Presents the Marshall University Choral Union, Winter Concert

Paul A. Balshaw Dr.

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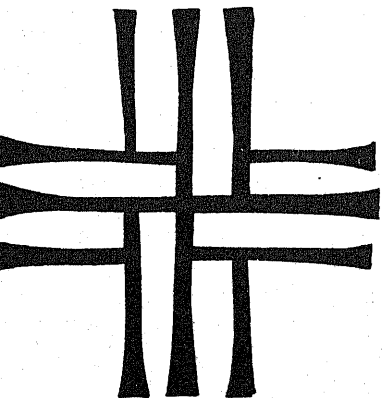


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WINTER CONCERT

Dr. Paul A. Balshaw, Conductor

Dr. Paul W. Whear, Guest Conductor

Evelyn Hollberg Smith Music Hall

Monday, December 15, 1969

Tuesday, December 16, 1969

8:15 p.m.

**MARSHALL UNIVERSITY
CHORAL UNION**

PROGRAM

I

To Saint Cecilia

G. D. Nixon, Jr., Baritone

Norman Dello Joio

II

Psalms Of Celebration

Conducted by Dr. Paul W. Whear

Paul W. Whear

- I. Psalm 138
- II. Psalms 92 and 133
- III. Psalm 47

INTERMISSION

Carmina Burana (Songs of Beuren)

Barbara Spitzer, Soprano
John Creighton, Tenor
David King, Baritone

Carl Orff

- I. Fortune, Empress of the World
- II. In Springtime
- III. On The Lawn
- IV. In The Tavern
- V. The Court of Love
- VI. Blanziflor and Helena
- VII. Fortune, Empress of the World

MARSHALL UNIVERSITY CHORAL UNION

WINTER CONCERT

December 15, 16, 1969

PROGRAM

Notes

Psalms of Celebration

Paul W. Whear

I. Psalm 138

II. Psalms 92 and 133*

III. Psalm 47*

*Sections II and III are performed without interruption.

Carmina Burana (Songs of Beuren)

Carl Orff

I - Fortune, Empress Of The World

1. O Fortune, variable as the moon,
Always dost thou wax and wane.
Detestable life, first dost thou mistreat us,
And then, whimsically heedest our desires.
As the sun melts the ice so dost thou
Dissolve both poverty and power.

Thou dost withdraw my health and virtue,
Thou dost threaten my emotion and weakness
with torture.
At this hour, therefore, let us pluck the
strings without delay.
Let us morn together,
For fate crushes the brave.

Monstrous and empty fate,
Thou turning wheel art mean,
Voiding good health at thy will.
Veiled in obscurity, thou dost attack me also.
To thy cruel pleasure I bare my back.

2. I lament Fortune's blows with weeping
eyes
For she extorts from me her gifts,
Now pregnant and prodigal,
Now lean and sear.

Once was I seated on Fortune's throne,
Crowned with a garland of prosperity.
In the bloom of my felicity
I was struck down
And robbed of all my glory.

At the turn of Fortune's wheel
One is deposed, another is lifted on high
To enjoy a brief felicity.
Uneasy sits the king -
Let him beware his ruin,
For beneath the axle of the wheel
We read the name of Hecuba.

II - In Springtime

3. The bright fact of spring
Shows itself to the world,
Driving away the cold of winter.
Flora reigns in her colorful robes,
Praised in the canticle
Of sweet-sounding woods.

Love me faithfully, feel the constant ador-
ation
Of my heart and mind.
I am with you even when apart.
Whosoever shares my feeling
Knows the torture of love.

Phoebus laughs in Flora's lap again.
Surrounded by flowers Zephyrus breathes
The fragrance of their nectar.
Let us compete for the prize of love.

5. Behold the spring, welcome and long-
awaited,
Which brings back the pleasures of life.
The meadow with purple flowers is abloom;
The sun brightens all things.
Now put all sadness aside, for summer
returns,
And winter's cold withdraws.

The sweet nightingale begins her song;
The bright meadows laugh with flowers.
Birds flit about the pleasant woods.
The maiden's chorus brings a thousand joys.

4. The sun, pure and fine, tempers all;
A new world is opened by the face of April.
The heart of man rushes to love,
And over all the boyish God reigns.

The power of Nature's renovation
In the glorious spring commands us to be
joyful.
Spring evokes the wonted ways of love.
Hold fast thy lover!

Ice and snow melt away, the frost flees,
And spring sucks the breast of summer.
Miserable is he who neither loves nor frolics
Under summer's spell.

Those who vie for Cupid's prize
Taste the sweetness of honey.
Let us, proud and joyful, be ruled by Venus
Let us emulate Paris.

III - On The Lawn

6. Dance

7. The noble wood is filled with buds and
leaves.

Where is my lover?

He rode away on horseback.
Alas, who will love me now?

Everywhere the forest is in bloom;
I am longing for my lover.
If the wood is green all over,
Why does my lover not return?
He has ridden away.
Woe is me, who will love me?

8. Shopkeeper, give me color to paint my
checks,

That young men may not resist my graces.
Young men, look here, do I not charm you?

Make love, good men and gracious women.
Love will ennoble you and you will stand in
high respect.

Young men, look here, do I not charm you?

Hail, o world so rich in joys.
I will obey you always,
And accept your bountiful gifts.
Young men, look here, do I not charm you?

9. Round Dance.

Here are maidens in a circle;
They'd like to be without a lover
All the summer through.

Come, come, my pretty maid, I wait for thee.
Sweet rosy mouth, come and heal my longing.

Here are maidens in a circle;
They'd like to be without a lover
All the summer through.

10. Were the world all mine
From the sea to the Rhine,
I should gladly forsake it
For the Queen of England in my arms.

IV - In The Tavern

11. In rage and bitterness I talk to myself;
Made of matter, ash of the elements,
I am like a leaf which the wind plays with.

If a wise man builds his house upon a rock,
I, fool, am like a gliding river,
Which follows no straight path.

I am swept away like a pilotless ship,
Like a bird floating aimlessly through the air.
No fetters, no locks hold me;
I am looking for my like and I join the
depraved.

12. The roasted cygnet sings:
Once I dwelt in the lakes,
Once I was a beautiful swan.
O miserable me! now I am roasted
black!

The burdens of the heart weigh too heavily
on me.

Jesting is lovely and sweeter than the
honeycomb.

What Venus commands is suave labor;
Love never dwells in cowardly hearts.

On the broad road I move along
As youth is wont to do.
I am entangled in vice and unmindful of
virtue.

Greedy more for lust than for welfare,
Dead in soul, I care only for my body.

First the dice are thrown for wine,
Which the libertines drink.
Then they toast the prisoners twice,
Then they toast the living thrice.
Four times wine is drunk for Christians,
Five times for the faithful departed,

The cook turns me on the spit,
The fire roasts me through and
through,
And I am prepared for the feast.

I am borne upon a platter
And can no longer fly,
I catch sight of gnashing teeth.

13. I am the Abbot of Cucany and I meet
With my fellow-drinkers and belong to the
sect of-Decius.

Whosoever meets me in the tavern over dick
Loses his garments by the end of the day.
And, thus denuded, he cries:

Wafna, wafnal what hast thou done,
O infamous fate?
Thou hast taken away all the
pleasures of this life.

14. When we are in the tavern,
Unmindful of the grave,
We rush to the gaming tables
Over which we sweat.
If you want to know
What happens in the tavern
(Where money gets you wine),
Then listen to my tale.

Some men gamble, others drink,
Others shamelessly indulge themselves,
And of those who stay to gamble,
Some lose their garments,
And others are in sackcloth.
There no one is in fear of death,
Throwing dice for Bacchus:

Six times for the boastful sisters,
Seven times for the forest soldiers.

Eight times for the sinful breathern,
Nine times for the dispersed monks,
Ten times for the navigators,
Eleven times for men at odds,
Twelve times for the penitent,
Thirteen for the travelers.

We drink for Pope and King alike,
And then we drink, we drink.

The mistress drinks, the master drinks,
The soldier and the clergyman.
This man drinks, that woman drinks,
The servant and the maid.
The quick man drinks, the lazy drinks,
The white man and the black
The sedentary drinks, the wanderer drinks,
The ignorant and the learned.

The poor man drinks, the sick man drinks,
The exiled and the unknown.
The youngster drinks, the oldster drinks,
The Bishop and the Deacon.
The sister drinks, the brother drinks,
The old woman and the mother.
Women drink and men drink
By the hundreds and thousands.

Six hundred coins are not enough
For this aimless and intemperate drinking.
Though our drink is always gay,
There are ever those who nag,
And we shall be indigent.
May they who nag us be confounded,
And never be inscribed among the just.

V - The Court Of Love

15. The God of love flies everywhere
And is seized by desire.
Young men and young women
Are rightly joined together.

If a girl lacks a man she misses all delight;
Darkest night is at the bottom of her heart:
This is bitterest fate.

16. Day and night and all the world are
opposed to me, and the sound of maidens'
voices makes me weep. Alas, I am filled with
sighing and fear.

O friends, amuse yourselves and speak as
you please. Spare me, a sad man, for great
is my grief. Counsel me, by your honor.

Thy lovely face makes me weep a thousand
tears because thy heart is made of ice. Thy

Manda liet, my sweetheart does not come.

Thine eyes shine like the sun's rays.
Like lightning flashes in the night.

May the Gods look with favor on my desire
To undo the bonds of her virginity.

19. When a boy and a maiden are alone
together
Happy is their union.
Their passions mount, and modesty disap-
pears.

An ineffable pleasure pours through
Their limbs, their arms, their lips.

20. Come, come, do not let me die.
Hyrca, hyrcce, nazaza, trillirivos

Pretty is thy face, the look of thine eyes,

single kiss would bring me back to life.

17. There stood a maid in a red tunic;
When it was touched the tunic rustled.
Eia!

There stood a girl like a rose;
Her face was radiant, her mouth bloomed.
Eia!

18. My heart is filled with sighing.
I am longing for thy beauty
My misery is great.

Oh, oh, oh, with love I bloom for a maiden,
My new, new love, of which I perish.

Yielding gratifies me;
Refusing makes me grieve.

In winter man's desires are passive;
The breath of spring makes him lascivious.

The braids of thy hair;
O how beautiful thou art!

Redder than the rose, whiter than the lily,
More beautiful than all the rest;
Always I shall glory in thee.

21. I am suspended between love and
chastity,
But I choose what is before me
and take upon myself the sweet yoke.

22. Pleasant is the season, o maidens;
Now rejoice, ye lads.

My maidenhood excites me,
But my innocence keeps me apart.

Come, my mistress, come with joy,
Come, my beauty, for I die.

23. Sweetest boy, I give my all to you!

VI - Blanziflor And Helena

24. Hail to thee most beautiful, most
precious gem,
Hail, pride of virgins, most glorious virgin.

Hail, light of the world, hail, rose of the
world.
Blanziflor and Helena, Venus generosa!

VII - Fortune, Empress Of The World

25. O Fortune, variable as the moon,
Always dost thou wax and wane.
Detestable life, first dost thou mistreat us.
And then, whimsically heedest our desires.
As the sun melts the ice so dost thou
Dissolve both poverty and power.

Monstrous and empty fate,
Thou turning wheel art mean,
Voiding good health at thy will.

Veiled in obscurity, thou dost attack me also.
To thy cruel pleasure I bare my back.

Thou dost withdraw my health and virtue,
Thou dost threaten my emotion and weakness
with torture.

At this hour, therefore, let us pluck the
strings without delay.
Let us morn together,
For fate crushes the brave.

CHORAL UNION

SOPRANO

Elizabeth Adkins
Kristi Allen
Jeanetta Beale
Sherill Bender
Janice Bragg
Gena Brooks
Martha Burgess
Nancy Carr
Nancy Chandler
Robin Chandler
Mary Rose Chirico
Wanda Cole
Margaret Colston
Barbara Cooper
Susan Cornell
Diane Corns
Peggy Dawson
Patricia Dunlap
Brenda Epling
Arzie Erwin
Joyce Faulkner
Chris Fowler
Helen Hensley George
Betty Gettemy
Rebecca Gilley
Ladora Hagan
Myra Hall
Patricia Harless
Sandra Hastings
Judith Hess
Barbara Hume
Cynthia Imperi
Gayle Krummrick
Margaret Legg
Myrna McKendree
Patricia McMorrow
Janne Malcolm
Constance Mayne
Joyce Michaud
Greta Moore
Mary O'Dell
Diana Poland
Linda Roberts
Teresa Sarsfield
Roberta Savoie
Sarah Schowen
Trudee Simms
Deborah Sinclair
Barbara Spitzer
Paulette Vineyard
Teresa Warren
Marcella Wiley
Linda Wolfe
Louise Wood
Anne Woodall

ALTO

Teresa Adkins
Janet Sue Ball
Deborah Barnett
Sheila Baxter

Donna Belcher
Joy Booth
Deborah Chambers
Kathryn Chapman
Nancy Cole
Judith Crank
Cassie Crickard
Brenda Crookshanks
Linda Crookshanks
Stephanie Dempsey
Linda Dial
Roberta Dillon
Maggie Dunlap
Cynthia Elliott
Katherine Farley
Marilyn Fedczak
Marlene Ferrill
Linda Fitzgerald
Kay Frank
Karen Gawthrop
Judith Gibson
Julia Goans
Judith Justice
Rebecca Kiefer
Margaret Knapp
Kathy Lamb
Dawn Larson
Marian Leach
Vickie Lilly
Barbara Mankedick
Elizabeth Martin
Pamela May
Trudy Morris
Jane Nicholas
Barbara Pearson
Lynne Perry
Patricia Pierce
Jody Ritchea
Barbara Rowe
Kim Rumberg
Paula Sansom
Katherine Sayre
Karen Sellers
Marie Shuff
Donna Gail Simmons
Catherine Smith
Frances Smith
Mitzi Smith
Valerie Smith
Virginia Steele
Leah Thomas
Diana Thompson
Tandy Tully
Lois Underwood
Sister Jean Valdes SAC
Margaret VanOoteghem
Connie Wells
Sharon Wetherholt
Annetta Williams
Stephanie Witt
Benna Woods
Linda Woosley
Drema Zhookoff

TENOR

James Agee
Gale Allen
Robert Cassell
Robert D. Cook
Thomas Cooper
David Curnutte
Berni Finfrock
Edward Chris Gallagher
Fred Gaul
Michael Gilpin
John Greenwald
Roger Horne
James Hutchinson
Benny Key
Henry King
Albert Lanham
Mitchell Lavender
Robert Massie
Gary Maynard
Cletis Napier
James Pugh
Edward Schott
Steve Slack
Charles Sullivan
Dominic Versace
Curtis Vick

BASS

James Andrews
Jerry Bailes
John Bender
David Bicking
Michael Booth
Bert Bostic
Kenneth Burner
Dale Capehart
James Christian
David Cook
Louis Craddock
James Diehl
James Elder
Thomas Hoffman
Leo Imperi
Boyd Jarrell
Paul Jennings
David King
Everette Mattox
Roderick McCrory
Michael Meador
G. D. Nixon
Charles Peters
Rodney Reed
John Rimmer
James Robinson
Paul Sayre
Walter Scott
Wesley Shanholtzer
William Sharpe
Richard Stout
Carl Sullivan
Rick Turnbow
Boyd Wagers
Robert D. Wolff

MARSHALL COMMUNITY SYMPHONY

1st VIOLINS

Patricia Green, Concertmistress
Samuel Bauserman
George Beter
Paul Dempsey
Peggy Henderson
Judith Hess
Alfred Lanegger
Mona Morgan
Jacquetta Shaw
Mabel Sparks
William Wassum
Nancy Whear

2nd VIOLINS

Janet Bromley, Principle
Thomas Black
Robert Miller
Ruth Ann Overby
Mary Jane Peddicord
Walter Ryczek
Cynthia Whear
Thomas Wright

VIOLA

Stephen Jarrett, Principle
Gregory Adkins
David Becker
Judith Ellis
Ford Price
Malcolm Tabor

CELLO

Ruth Heater, Principle
Richard Barbour
Jean Davidson
Barbara Gray
Peggy Johnston

Elnora Sturm
Allan Whear

CONTRABASS

Paul Harris
Kenny Hayes

FLUTE

Mary Lusk
Patricia DeVore
Judith Hanauer

OBOE

Berni Finfrock
Teresa Harrell

ENGLISH HORN

Janet Bailey

CLARINET

David Phillips
Jo Ann McAtee
Suzy Bailes
Patricia Armstrong

BASSOON

Richard McFadden
Thomas Thompson
Gus Kujahla

TRUMPET

**Thomas Phillips*
Scott Radcliff

Nolan Graham
**Larry Talerico*
**Diana Berry*

HORN

**John Jones*
**Robert Perks*
**Ronald Horton*
Diane Meyer
Pamela Parsons

TROMBONE

Garry Miller
Anderson Lapole
**Cantrell Miller*
**James Grate*
**John Bailey*

TUBA

**Keith Popp*

TIMPANI

Michael Harbour

PERCUSSION

Fred Lacy
Murrel French
Linda Dawson
Mark Wade
John Rappold

PIANO

Wanda Cole
Pamela May

*Bass Ensemble which will perform the Dello Joio "To St. Cecilia"

Selections from tonight's program will be broadcast

WVQM STEREO

103.3 FM

December 25, 1969

1 p.m.