4-25-1924

Ithaca Conservatory Music Festival

Ithaca Conservatory Chorus

Ithaca Conservatory Symphony Orchestra

Bert Rogers Lyon

Patrick Conway

George Daland

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Ithaca Conservatory of Music
Season 1923-24
April 25th and 26th
Music Festival

BERT ROGERS LYON . Conductor of Choral Concerts
PATRICK CONWAY . Conductor of Orchestral Concert
GEORGE DALAND . Organist
EDITH KIMPLE . Accompanist

Soloists
Sopranos . Lucy Marsh, Ruth Rodgers
Contraltos . Amy Ellerman, Doris Howe
Tenor . William Wheeler
Baritones . Clarence Whitehill, John Quine
Bass . Charles Trowbridge Tittman
Pianist . Leon Sampaix

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Corner Aurora and Court Streets
Ithaca, N. Y.
FIRST CONCERT
Friday Evening, April twenty-fifth
BERT ROGERS LYON, Conductor
GEORGE DALAND, Organist
ELIJAH, An Oratorio, Mendelssohn
Ruth Rodgers Doris Howe William Wheeler
Clarence Whitehill
Chorus, Solo Chorus, Orchestra, Organ

SECOND CONCERT
Saturday Afternoon, April twenty-sixth
Conservatory Symphony Orchestra
Patrick Conway, Conductor
Soloists
Ruth Rodgers, soprano John Quine, baritone
Leon Sampiaux, pianist
Bert Rogers Lyon, Accompanist

THIRD CONCERT
Saturday Evening, April twenty-sixth
SONG RECITAL — PART ONE
Lucy Marsh, soprano William Wheeler, tenor
Charles Trowbridge Tittman, bass
George Daland and Edith Kimple, Accompanists

Intermission

STABAT MATER, An Oratorio Rossini
Lucy Marsh Amy Ellerman William Wheeler
Charles Trowbridge Tittman
Chorus, Solo Chorus, Orchestra, Organ

Clarence Whitehill makes records exclusively for Victor
FIRST CONCERT
Friday Evening, April twenty-fifth, 8:15 o’clock
BERT ROGERS LYON, Conductor
GEORGE DALAND, Organist

ELIJAH, An Oratorio
RUTH RODGERS DORIS HOWE WILLIAM WHEELER
CLARENCE WHITEHILL
Chorus Solo Chorus Orchestra Organ

Mendelssohn

SYNOPSIS
Because of the sins of Ahab, king of Israel, the Lord had not sent dew nor rain upon the land for years. The suffering people cry for help. Elijah himself finds water for a time at Cherith’s brook, where he is fed by ravens. When the brook dries up, an angel directs him to go to Zerephath, where he is cared for by a widow, whose barrel of meal and cruse of oil “Shall not fail until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.” After a time the widow’s son dies, but is restored to her through the prayers of Elijah.

In the third year of the drought, the Lord sends Elijah to Ahab, and promises to send the rain. Elijah orders Ahab to gather together the children of Israel and all the prophets of Baal at Mt. Carmel, where He who is the true God will send down fire to consume the offering. The followers of Baal are put to death. Elijah then prays for relief from the drought and God sends the promised rain. The people join in a mighty song of thanksgiving.

Jezebel, angered at Elijah, threatens his life. Elijah flies to the wilderness, where despondent, he asks that he might die. When his work on earth is finished, a chariot of fire appears and he is carried to heaven by a whirlwind.

PART I—INTRODUCTION
Recitative—Elijah
As God the Lord of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word—I Kings 17:1.

OVERTURE
Chorus—The People
Help, Lord! wilt thou quite destroy us?
The harvest now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power cometh to help us! Will then the Lord be no more God in Zion?—Jeremiah 8:20.
The deep affords no water; and the rivers are exhausted! The suckling’s tongue now cleaveth for thirst to his mouth; the infant children ask for bread, and there is no one breaketh it to feed them!—Lament. 4:4.

Duet with Chorus
The People
Lord, bow thine ear to our prayer!

Duet
Zion spreadeth her hands for aid; and there is neither help nor comfort.—Lament. 1:17.

Recitative—Obadiah
Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God, I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.—Joel 2:12, 13.

Air
If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me. Thus saith our God.
Oh! that I knew where I might find him, that I might even come before His presence.—Deut. 4:29; Job 23:3.

Chorus—The People
Yet doth the Lord see it not; He mocketh at us; His curse hath fallen down upon us; His wrath will pursue us, till He destroy us!
For he, the Lord our God, He is a jealous God; and He visiteth all the
fathers' sins on the children to the third and fourth generation of them that
hate Him! His mercies on thousands fall—fall on them that love Him and
keep His commandments.—Deut. 28:22; Exodus 20:5, 6.

Recitative—An Angel

Elijah! get thee hence; depart, and turn thee eastward; thither hide thee
by Cherith's brook. There shalt thou drink its waters, and the Lord thy God
hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there, so do according unto His word.
—1 Kings 17:3.

Double Quartet—Angels

For He shall give His angels charge over thee; that they shall protect thee
in all the ways thou goest; that their hands shall uphold and guide thee, lest
thou dash thy foot against a stone.—Psalm 91:11, 12.

Recitative—An Angel

Now Cherith's brook is dried up; Elijah, arise and depart; and get thee to
Zarephath; thither abide; for the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there
to sustain thee. And the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse
of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.—1 Kings
17:7, 9, 14.

Recitative and Air—The Widow

What have I to do with thee, O man of God? art thou come to me, to call
my sin into remembrance?—to slay my son art thou come hither?
Help me, man of God!—my son is sick! and his sickness is so sore that
there is no breath left in him! I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and
weep at night. See mine affliction. Be thou the orphan's helper!

Recitative and Duet

Elijah

Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O lord, my God; in mercy help this
widow's son! For thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in
mercy and truth. Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he
again may live.

The Widow

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise thee?
Elijah

Lord, my God, O let the spirit of this child return, that he gain may live!

The Widow

The Lord hath heard thy prayer; the soul of my son reviveth.

Elijah

Now behold, thy son liveth!

The Widow

Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that His word in thy
mouth is the truth. What shall I render to the Lord, for all his benefits to me?

Both

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul,
and with all thy might.

O blessed are they who fear Him!—1 Kings 17:17, 18, 21-24; Job 10:15;
Psalm 3:6; Psalm 6:7; Psalm 10:14; Psalm 86:15, 16; Psalm 88:10; Psalm
128:1.

Chorus

Blessed are the men who fear Him; they ever walk in the ways of peace.
Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate;
He is righteous.

Recitative

Elijah

As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before whom I stand; three years this
day fulfilled, I will shew myself unto Ahab; and the Lord will then send rain again upon the earth.

Ahab

Art thou Elijah, art thou he that troubleth Israel?

Chorus

Thou art Elijah, he that troubleth Israel!

Elijah

I never troubled Israel's peace: it is thou, Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands; and thou hast followed Baalim!

Now send and gather to me the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel; there summon the prophets of Baal and also the prophets of the groves, who are feasted at Jezebel's tables. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

Chorus

And then we shall see whose God is God the Lord.

Elijah

Rise, then, ye priests of Baal: select and slay a bullock and put no fire under it; uplift your voices, and call the god ye worship; and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

Chorus

Yea; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be be God.

Elijah

Call first upon your god; your numbers are many; I, even I, only remain, one prophet of the Lord! Invoke your forest-gods and mountain deities!—I Kings 17:17; 18:1, 15, 18, 19, 23-25.

Chorus—Priests of Baal

Baal, we cry to thee; hear and answer us! Heed the sacrifice we offer! Hear us, O hear us, Baal!

Hear mighty god! Baal, O answer us! Let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe! O hear us, Baal!

Recitative—Elijah

Call him louder: for he is a god! he talketh; or he is pursuing; or he is in a journey; or peradventure, he sleepeth; so awaken him, call him louder.

Chorus—Priests of Baal

Hear our cry, O Baal! now arise! wherefore slumber?

Recitative—Elijah

Call him louder; he heareth not. With knives and lancets cut yourselves after your manner; leap upon the altar ye have made; call him, and prophesy! Not a voice will answer you; none will listen, none heed you.

Chorus—Priests of Baal

Hear and answer, Baal! Mark how the scoffer derideth us! Hear and answer!—I Kings 18:1, 15, 17, 18, 19, 23-29.

Recitative and Air—Elijah

Draw near, all ye people; come to me! Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel! this day let it be known that Thou are God! and I am Thy servant! O shew to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and shew this people Thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned.—I Kings 18: 35, 36, 37.

Quartet—Angels

Solo Chorus

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee: He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand.

Thy mercy, Lord, is great; and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee—Psalm 55:22; Psalm 16:8; Psalm 108:5; Psalm 25:3.
Recitative—Elijah

O Thou who makest Thine angels spirits; Thou whose ministers are flaming fires; let them now descend!—Psalm 104:4.

Chorus—The People

The fire descends from heaven; the flames consume his offering! Before Him upon your faces fall!

The Lord is God; O Israel hear! Our God is one Lord; and we will have no other gods before the Lord!—1 Kings 18:38, 39.

Recitative—Elijah

Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape you; bring them down to Kishon's brook; and there let them be slain.

Chorus—The People

Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape us; bring all and slay them!—1 Kings 18:40.

Air—Elijah

Is not His work like a fire; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces!

For God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet His sword; and He hath bent His bow and made it ready.—Jer. 23:29; Psalm 7:11, 12.

Air—Alto

Woe unto them who forsake Him! Destruction shall fall upon them, for they have transgressed against Him. Though they are by Him redeemed, yet they have spoken falsely against Him.—Hosea 7:13.

Recitative—Obadiah

O man of God, help thy people! Among the idols of the Gentiles are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers? The Lord our God alone can do these things.

Recitative and Chorus

Elijah

O Lord, Thou hast overthrown Thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of Thy people; open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God!

The People

Open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God!

Elijah

Go up now, child, and look towards the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

The Youth

There is nothing. The heavens are as brass above me!

Elijah

When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against Thee, yet if we pray and confess Thy name, and turn from their sins when Thou dost afflict them; then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help, send Thy servant help, O God!

The People

Then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help, send Thy servant help, O God!

Elijah

Go up again, and still look towards the sea.

The Youth

There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me!

Elijah

Hearest thou no sound of rain?—seest thou nothing arise from the deep?
No; there is nothing.

Elijah

Have respect to the prayer of Thy servant, O Lord my God! Unto Thee will I cry, Lord, my rock; be not silent unto me; and Thy great mercies remember, Lord.

The Youth

Behold a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind; the storm rusheth louder and louder!

The People

Thanks be to God for all His mercies!

Elijah

Thanks be to God, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forevermore.

—Jer. 14:22; II Chron. 6:19, 26, 27; Deut. 28:25; Psalm 28:1; Psalm 106:1; I Kings 18:43, 45.

Chorus

Thanks be to God! He wasteth the thirsty land! The waters gather! they rush along; they are lifting their voices!
The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty; but the Lord is above them, and Almighty!—Psalm 93:5, 4.

PART II

Air—Soprano

Hear ye, Israel; hear what the Lord speaketh. "Oh, hadst thou heeded my commandments."

Who hath believed our report; to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and His Holy One, to him oppressed by tyrants:—thus saith the Lord:—I am He that comforteth; be not afraid, for I am the God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who thou art, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord thy Maker, who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth’s foundations? Be not afraid, for I, thy God, will strengthen thee.—Isaiah 48:1, 18; 53:1; 49:7; 41:10; 51:12, 13.

Chorus

Be not afraid, saith God the Lord. Be not afraid! thy help is near. God, the Lord thy God saith unto thee, Be not afraid.

Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.—Isaiah 41:10; Psalm 91:7.

Recitative and Chorus

Elijah

The Lord hath exalted thee from among the people; and over His people Israel hath made thee king. But thou, Ahab, hast done evil to provoke Him to anger above all that were before thee; as if it had been a light thing for thee to walk in the sins of Jeroboam. Thou hast made a grove and an altar to Baal, and served him and worshipped him. Thou hast killed the righteous, and also taken possession. And the Lord will smite Israel, as a reed is shaken in the water; and He shall give Israel up, and thou shalt know He is the Lord.


The Queen

Have ye not heard he hath prophesied against all Israel?

Chorus

We heard it with our ears.

The Queen

Hath he not prophesied also against the King of Israel?

Chorus

We heard it with our ears.
And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Doth Ahab govern the kingdom of Israel while Elijah's power is greater than the king's? The gods do so to me, and more, if by tomorrow about this time I make not his life as the life of one of them he hath sacrificed at the brook of Kishon!

The Queen

He shall perish!

Hath he not destroyed Baal's prophets?

He shall perish!

Yea, by the sword he destroyed them all!

He destroyed them all!

He also closed the heavens.

He also closed the heavens.

And called down a famine upon the land.

And called down a famine upon the land.

So ye go forth and seize Elijah, for he is worthy to die; slaughter him; do unto him as he hath done.

Woe unto him, he shall perish; for he closed the heavens. And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Let the guilty prophet perish. He hath spoken falsely against our land and us, and we have heard with our ears. So go ye forth, seize on him. He shall die!—Jer. 26:9, 11; I Kings 18:10; 9:2; 21:7; Eccles. 48:2, 3.

Recitative—Obadiah

Man of God, now let my words be precious in thy sight. Thus saith Jezebel—Elijah is worthy to die. So the mighty gather against thee, and they have prepared a net for thy steps that they may seize thee, that they may slay thee. Arise, then, and hasten for thy life, to the wilderness journey. The Lord thy God doth go with thee. He will not fail thee; He will not forsake thee. Now be gone, and bless me also.

Elijah

Though stricken, they have not grieved. Tarry here, my servant; the Lord be with thee. I journey hence to the wilderness.—II Kings 1:13; Jer. 5:3; 26:11; Psalm 59:3; I Kings 19:4; Deut. 31:6; Exodus 12:32; I Samuel 17:37.

Air—Elijah

It is enough, O Lord; now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers. I desire to live no longer: now let me die, for my days are but vanity.

I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts; for the children of Israel have broken Thy covenant, and thrown down Thy altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I, only am left; and they seek my life to take it away.—Job 7:16; I Kings 19:10.

Recitative—Tenor

See, now, he sleepeth beneath a juniper tree in the wilderness; and there the angels of the Lord encamp round about all them that fear Him.—I Kings 19:5; Psalm 34:7.

Trio—Angels

Solo Chorus

Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help. Thy help cometh
from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved; thy Keeper will never slumber.—Psalm 121:1, 3.

**Chorus**

He, watching over Israel, slumbers not, nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.—Psalm 121:4; Psalm 138:7.

**Recitative—An Angel**

Arise, Elijah, for thou hast a long journey before thee. Forty days and forty nights shalt thou go; to Horeb, the mount of God.

**Elijah**

O Lord, I have labored in vain; yea, I have spent my strength for nought! O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; that the mountains would flow down at Thy presence, to make Thy name known to Thine adversaries, through the wonders of Thy works.

O Lord, why hast Thou made them to err from Thy ways, and hardened their hearts that they do not fear Thee? O that I now might die!—I Kings 19:8; Isaiah 49:4; 64:1, 2; 63:7.

**Air—Alto**

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him; and He shall give thee thy heart's desires. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust not thyself because of evil doers.—Psalm 37:1, 7.

**Solo Chorus**

He that shall endure to the end, shall be saved.—Matthew 24:13.

**Recitative—Elijah**

Night falleth round me, O Lord! Be Thou not far from me! hide not Thy face, O Lord, from me! my soul is thirsting for Thee as a thirsty land.

**An Angel**

Arise now! get thee without, stand on the mount before the Lord; for there His glory will appear and shine on thee! Thy face must be veiled, for He draweth near.—Psalm 143:6, 7; I Kings 19:11.

**Chorus**

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And a mighty wind rent the mountains round, brake in pieces the rocks, brake them before the Lord, but yet the Lord was not in the tempest.

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And the sea was upheaved, and the earth was shaken; but yet the Lord was not in the earthquake.

And after the earthquake there came a fire; but yet the Lord was not in the fire.

And after the fire there came a still small voice; and in that still voice onward came the Lord.—I Kings 19:11, 12.

**Chorus**

Then did Elijah the prophet break forth like a fire: his words appeared like burning torches. Mighty kings by him were overthrown. He stood on the mount of Sinai, and heard the judgments of the future; and in Horeb, its vengeance.

And when the Lord would take him away to heaven, lo! there came a fiery chariot, with fiery horses: and he went by a whirlwind to heaven.—Ecclesiastes 48:1, 6, 7; II Kings 2:1, 11.

**Air—Tenor**

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in their heavenly Father's realm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.—Matthew 13:43; Isaiah 51:11.

**Chorus**

And then shall your light break forth as the light of morning breaketh; and your health shall speedily spring forth then; and the glory of the Lord ever shall reward you.

Lord, our Creator, how excellent Thy name is in all the Nations! Thou fillest heaven with Thy glory. Amen.—Isaiah 58:8; Psalm 8:1.
SECOND CONCERT
Saturday Afternoon, April twenty-sixth, 3:00 o’clock

CONSERVATORY SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
PATRICK CONWAY, Conductor

Soloists
RUTH RODGERS, soprano
JOHN QUINE, baritone
LEON SAMPAIX, pianist

BERT ROGERS LYON, Accompanist

PROGRAM
Overture—Oberon .............................................................................. Weber

Spanish Suite—La Fête de Seville .................................................... Tavan
   a. Bolero
   b. Jota
   c. Sierra Morena

   a. Aimons nous ........................................................................... Saint-Saëns
   b. Traum durch die Dämmerung.................................................... Strauss
   c. Zur Johannisnacht ................................................................... Grieg
   d. O thou billowy harvest field.................................................... Rachmaninoff
   e. The full sea rolls and thunders............................................... Murdock

   Mr. Quine

Scherzo from ‘A Midsummer Night’s Dream’ ................................... Mendelssohn

Fantasia Russe for Piano and Orchestra ............................................ Napravnik

   Mr. Sampaix

   a. Prelude in G Minor................................................................. Rachmaninoff
   b. Molly on the Shore................................................................. Grainger

   a. Ein Traum .............................................................................. Grieg
   b. Wiegenlied ............................................................................ Humperdinck
   c. Extase ................................................................................... Duparre
   d. Les Cigales ........................................................................... Chabrier
   e. My Native Land ..................................................................... Gretchaninoff
   f. A Birthday .............................................................................. Luckstone

   Mrs. Rodgers

Bacchanale from ‘Samson and Delilah’ ............................................. Saint-Saëns
THIRD CONCERT
Saturday Evening, April twenty-sixth, 8:15 o'clock

PART I—SONG RECITAL

LUCY MARSH, soprano
WILLIAM WHEELER, tenor
CHARLES TROWBRIDGE TITTMAN, bass

GEORGE DALAND and EDITH KIMPLE, Accompanists

PROGRAM

Folk Songs of the Hebrides

a. Kishmiel's Galley (Note a)
b. The sea-gull of the Land—under waves
a. Milking Croon (Note b)
b. Pirates

Mr. Wheeler

a. Le Baiser.................................................................Goring Thomas
b. Charmant Papillon..................................................Andre Campra
c. Mother Dearest......................................................Kurt Schindler
d. Lilacs .................................................................Rachmaninoff
e. The Snow Drop.....................................................Gretchaninoff

Miss Marsh

a. O Primavera ..............................................................Tirindelli
b. Le Cor ........................................................................Flegier

Mr. Tittman

(Note a—The sea has given to Hebridean folk lore its fiercest joy and its deepest sorrow. This is well illustrated in the first two and the last of this group. The second song is a dialogue between the bereaved mother and the sea-gull. According to the Hebridean superstition the sea gulls were the spirits of those lost at sea.)

(Note b—The songs of these island people are an intimate expression of the daily experiences of their simple lives. The Milking Croon is one of their fine songs of Labour.)
Rossini's life reads like a romance. Born in 1792, of humble parents, in a small town in the Romagna, he became in an incredibly short time the musical luminary of the nineteenth century, the idol not only of his native land, but of Paris and London. The Stabat Mater, first performed in 1831, was not published in complete form until 1841.

The "Quis est homo," sung by Adelina Patti and Alboni, was one of the most impressive numbers at the funeral of Rossini, held at the Church of the Trinity, Paris, November 21, 1868, in the presence of a great company of men and women from many lands, gathered to pay every posthumous honor possible.

A brief, but brilliant orchestral prelude leads to the opening chorus "Stabat Mater dolorosa," arranged for quartet and chorus, and very dramatic in style especially in its broad melodious contrasts. It is followed by the tenor solo, "Cujus animam," familiar to every concert-goer, a clear-cut melody free of embellishment, but brilliant and even jubilant in character considering the nature of the text. The next number, "Quis est homo?" for two sopranos is based upon a lovely melody, first given out by the first soprano, and then by the second, after which the two voices carry the theme through measure after measure of mere vocal embroidery, closing with an extremely brilliant cadenza in genuine operatic style. This is the duet that was sung by Adelina Patti and Alboni at Rossini's funeral. The fourth number is the bass aria "Pro pec- catis," the two themes in which are very earnest and even serious in character, and come nearer to the church style than any other parts of the work. It is followed by a beautifully constructed number, "Eia Mater," a bass recitative with chorus. The sixth number is a lovely quartet, "Sancta Mater," full of variety in its treatment, and closing with full broad harmony. After a short solo for soprano, "Fac ut portem," the climax is reached in the "Inflam-matus," a brilliant soprano obligato with powerful choral accompaniment. The solo number requires a voice of exceptional range, power, and flexibility; with this condition satisfied the effect is intensely dramatic, and particularly fascinating by the manner in which the solo is set off against the choral background. A beautiful unaccompanied quartet in broad plain harmony "Quandro corpus," leads to the showy fugued "Amen," which closes the work.

Stabat mater, dolorosa,
Juxta crucem lacrimosa,
Dum pendedat Filius;

Cujus animam gementum,
Contristatem et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

Stood the mother, sorrow-laden,
By the cross-tree, bitter weeping,
Where He hung, her son, the Lord;

Air (Tenor)

See her soul, so full of anguish,
Sore afflicted, torn with sorrow,
Deeply pierced by the sword.

See her mourning and lamenting,
See her trembling at the vision
Of His glorious agony.
Duet (Two Sopranos)

Quis est homo qui non fleret
Christi matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio?
Quis non posset contristari,
Piam matrem contemplari,
Dolentem cum Filio?

Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum:
Vidit suum dulem naturam
Morientem, desolatam,
Dum emisit spiritum.

Air (Bass)

Who is he that would not sorrow
As he gazed on that mother,
Heard her moaning, saw her weep?
Ne’er a man but would for pity
Share the tender-hearted anguish
Of that mother-love so deep.

Air and Chorus

When the fires are flaming round me,
Be thou guardian and protector,
That dread day of judgment-call.
By His cross may I be shadow’d,
By His death be safe defended,
Be fulfilled by His love:

Chorus

Though the body pass and perish,
Grant my soul may surely enter
Glorious gates of Heav’n above.

Chorus

World without end. Amen!
SOLO CHORUS

SOPRANOS
Mary Aldrich
Doris Phillips
Doris Phillips
Mrs. J. P. Porter
Mrs. R. H. Richards

ALTOS
Florence Allen
Mrs. E. D. Button
Mrs. R. C. Mandeville
Gretchen Haller
Mrs. George Crosthwaite

TENORS
E. D. Button
Alfred Brigham
Clarence Faris
Carl Howe

BASSES
Knox Dunlop
Fred Herholdt
Marcel Jones
Paul Keefe
Arnold Putnam

FESTIVAL CHORUS

SOPRANOS
Mary Aldrich
Mildred Anderson
Agnes Anthony
Ruth Brachman
Ruth Brillhart
Janice Carey
Mollie Cherrix
Margaret Christoff
Mrs. Della Clark
Dorothy Diener
Dolly Duke
Mrs. Dorothy Dye
Mary Louise Evans
Mildred Feltman
Ruth Flory
Mrs. Royal Gilkey
Grace Greiner
Imogene Hitch
LaMar Hanson
Margaret Hay
Anita Hall
Ruth Hughes
Madeline Krause
Dorothy Kerner
June Laughlin
Rena de Martini
Margaret Morgan
Rose Martone
Nina Miller
Shirley Miller
Lillian Van Tassel
Dorothy Van Buren
Evelyn Martin
Frances Manning
Helen Novotny
Margaret Owens
Doris Philips
Mrs. J. Pullman Porter
Mrs. Richard Richards
Marian Ryan
Velma Ruland

ALTOS
Florence Allen
Alice Avery
Doris Baker
Leola Bayer
Mrs. E. D. Button
Marion Burchill
Mrs. R. G. Brillhart
Mrs. Hazel Card
Mrs. George Crosthwaite
Mrs. Thomas Cornell
Grace Cotton
Mrs. George Daland
Agnes Dahme
Mrs. J. F. Furey
Lela Gross
Gretchen Haller
Katherine Hungerford
Ruth Kennedy
Lillian Koster
Ruth Lenfest
Gertrude Lentz
Mrs. R. C. Mandeville
Mildred Matthews
Isabelle Marsh
Isabelle Magee
Rose Murphy
Amelia Neiley
Anna Payne
Mrs. J. W. Page
Mildred Pettit
Anna Quimby

Basses
Thelma Roberts
Mary Regan
Blodwen Richards
Belle Solomon
Goldie Solomon
Betty Seamon
Margaret Smith
Mrs. L. B. Sholl
Gertrude Sanford
Naomi Schuler
Florence Sullivan
Miriam Thompson
Lolita Weston
Joy Wallace
Helen Works
Charlotte Willis
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<td>Cecil Clifford</td>
<td>Edgar Headley</td>
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<td>Clarence Faris</td>
<td>Elton Musto</td>
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<td>Carl Howe</td>
<td>C. A. Winton</td>
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<td>Walter B. Carver</td>
<td>Horace Gregory</td>
<td>Paul Hover</td>
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<td>Herbert Anderson</td>
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<td>Stanley Lansing</td>
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<td>G. F. Bason</td>
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<td>J. R. Crawford</td>
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<td>Wellington Rounds</td>
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<td>Knox Dunlop</td>
<td>Joseph Kelsall</td>
<td>L. B. Sholl</td>
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<td>Lawrence Faba</td>
<td>L. A. Kirschner</td>
<td>Edward Seeley</td>
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<td>Harold V. Smith</td>
<td>Mr. Taylor</td>
<td>J. G. Tarboux</td>
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**ORCHESTRA**

**FIRST VIOLIN**
- Alma Borneman
- Joseph LaFaro
- Lynn Bogart
- Elizabeth Levey
- Kathleen Kimple
- Regina Beil
- Lino Bartoli
- Oneta White
- Leonard Allerton
- Frances MacArthur
- J. W. Gavitt
- R. E. Meyers
- Harold Kagan
- Louise Horton Zimmer
- Rose Blostein
- Sibley Dries

**SECOND VIOLIN**
- Sara Marsh
- Eugenia Adamus
- Alma Sweet
- Edwin R. Erickson
- Dorothy Marshall
- Marian Chauncey
- Berenice Morrell
- Max Muso
- Erving Revelry
- Mitchell Lucas
- Lois McCall
- Elizabeth Reardon
- Betty Thompson
- Wellington Rounds
- William Angelo
- Stanley Porter

**VIOLA**
- Franklin Gergits
- Miriam Murphy
- Lester Angell
- Warren Scotchmer
- Leo Keilocker

**CELLO**
- Thomas Dager
- Frederick Diener
- Mrs. R. C. Smith

**BASS**
- J. R. Hutchinson
- E. C. Tichenor
- F. A. Smith

**FLUTE**
- Mrs. James Lynch

**OBOE**
- J. W. Baldwin

**BASSOON**
- E. Barbot
- E. Bave

**CLARINET**
- A. Delgado
- George Howard
- Russell Kearns

**TRUMPETS**
- Sandy Smith
- Harry Bowman
- Robert C. Smith
- Carlton Brown

**TROMBONE**
- Howard France
- Norman Ewing
- Frank Hinchman

**DRUMS**
- George Allen
- Mrs. Rose Noble

**HORNS**
- Orville Beeler
- P. Hadley