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Concert: The Creation

Ithaca College Chorus
Ithaca College Orchestra
Victor L.F. Rebmann
Bette Knietsch
Elizabeth Scholl

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ITHACA COLLEGE
Devoted to Music, Drama & Physical Education

THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

presents

THE CREATION
Oratorio by Joseph Haydn

Bette Knietsch, Elizabeth Scholl, Sopranos
Wilmer Moyer, Keamer Wetzel, Tenors
Kenneth Baumgartner, Howard Wellar, Basses

ITHACA COLLEGE CHORUS
ITHACA COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Victor L. F. Rebmann, Conductor

Sunday Evening, December 11, at 7:30 P.M.
First Methodist Episcopal Church
Part the First

No. 1. Introduction
Representation of Chaos - Orchestra

No. 2. RECITATIVE. Bass
In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

CHORUS
And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light; and there was light.

RECITATIVE. Tenor
And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

No. 3. AIR
Now vanish before the holy beams
The gloomy shades of ancient night;
The first of days appears.
Now chaos ends, and order fair prevails.
Affrighted fly hell's spirits black in throngs.
Down they sink in the deep abyss
To endless night.

CHORUS
Despairing, cursing rage attends their rapid fall.
A new-created world springs up at God's command.

No. 4. RECITATIVE. Bass
And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.
Now furious storms tempestuous rage,
Like chaff, by the winds impelled are the clouds,
By sudden fire the sky is inflamed,
And awful thunders are rolling on high.
Now from the floods in steam ascend reviving showers of rain,
The dreary, wasteful hail, the light and flaky snow.

No. 5. SOLO. Soprano
The marvellous work behold amaz'd
The glorious hierarchy of heaven;
And to th' ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

CHORUS
And to th' ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of the second day.

No. 6. RECITATIVE. Bass
And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together to one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering of waters called Ha Seas: and God saw that it was good.

No. 7. AIR
Rolling in foaming billows,
Uplifted, roars the boisterous sea.
Mountains and rocks now emerge,
Their tops among the clouds ascend.
Through th' open plains, outstretching wide,
In serpent error rivers flow.
Softly purling, glides on
Through silent vales the limpid brook.

No. 8. RECITATIVE. Soprano
And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit-tree yielding
fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth; and it was so.

No. 9. AIR
With verdure clad the fields appear, Delightful to the ravish'd sense; By flowers sweet and gay Enhanced is the charming sight. Here fragrant herbs their odors shed; Here shoots the healing plant. With copious fruit th' expanded boughs are hung; In leafy arches twine the shady groves; O'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.

No. 10. RECITATIVE. Tenor
And the heavenly host proclaimed the third day, praising God, and saying:

No. 11. CHORUS
Awake the harp, the lyre awake, And let your joyful song resound. Rejoice in the Lord, the mighty God; For He both heaven and earth Has clothed in stately dress.

No. 12. RECITATIVE. Tenor
And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and to give light upon the earth; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and for years. He made the stars also.

No. 13. RECITATIVE. Tenor
In splendor bright is rising now the sun, And darts his rays; a joyful, happy spouse, A giant proud and glad To run his measur'd course. With softer beams, and milder light, Steps on the silver moon through silent night;
The space immense of th' azure sky
A countless host of radiant orbs adorns.
And the sons of God announced the fourth day
In song divine, proclaiming thus His power:

No. 14. CHORUS
The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of His work displays the firmament;

TRIO. Soprano, Tenor, Bass
To day that is coming speaks it the day,
The night that is gone to following night.

CHORUS
The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.

TRIO
In all the lands resounds the word,
Never unperceived, ever understood.

CHORUS
The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of His work displays the firmament.

Announcement Dr. Raymond H. Huse

Christmas Offering
for the Beebe Mission
Part the Second

No. 15. RECITATIVE. Soprano
And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

No. 16. AIR
On mighty pens uplifted soars
The eagle aloft, and cleaves the air
In swiftest flight, to the blazing sun.
His welcome bids to morn the merry lark,
And cooing calls the tender dove his mate.
From ev'ry bush and grove resound
The nightingale's delightful notes;
No grief affected yet her breast,
Nor to a mournful tale were tun'd
Her soft, enchanting lays.

No. 17. RECITATIVE. Bass
And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth; and God blessed them, saying,

Be fruitful all, and multiply,
Ye winged tribes, be multiplied,
And sing on every tree;
Multiply, ye finny tribes,
And fill each wat'ry deep;
Be fruitful, grow, and multiply,
And in your God and Lord rejoice.

No. 18. RECITATIVE. Bass
And the angels struck their immortal harps, and the wonders of the fifth day sung.
No. 19. TERZETTO.

Soprano
Most beautiful appear, with verdure young adorn'd,
The gently sloping hills; their narrow, sinuous veins
Distil, in crystal drops, the fountain fresh and bright.

Tenor
In lofty circles play, and hover, in the air,
The cheerful host of birds; and as they flying whirl,
Their glitt'ring plumes are dy'd as rainbows by the sun.

Bass
See flashing through the deep in thronging swarms
The fish a thousand ways around.
Upheaved from the deep, th' immense Leviathan Sports on the foaming wave.

Soprano, Tenor, Bass
How many are Thy works, O God!
Who may their number tell?

No. 20. TRIO and CHORUS
The Lord is great, and great His might,
His glory lasts for ever and for evermore.

No. 21. RECITATIVE. Bass
And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle, and creeping thing, and beast of the earth, after his kind.

No. 22. RECITATIVE. Bass
Straight opening her fertile womb,
The earth obey'd the word,
And teem'd creatures numberless,
In perfect forms, and fully grown.
Cheerful, roaring, stands the tawny lion,
With sudden leap.
The flexible tiger appears. The nimble stag
Bears up his branching head. With flying mane,
And fiery look, impatient neighs the noble steed,
The cattle, in herds, already seek their food
On fields and meadows green.
And o'er the ground, as plants, are spread
The fleecy, meek, and bleating flocks.
Unnumber'd as the sands, in swarms arose
The host of insects. In long dimension
Creeps, with sinuous trace, the worm.

No. 23. AIR
Now heaven in fullest glory shone;
Earth smil'd in all her rich attire;
The room of air with fowl is filled;
The water swell'd by shoals of fish;
By heavy beasts the ground is trod:
But all the work was not complete;
There wanted yet that wondrous being,
That, grateful, should God's power admire,
With heart and voice His goodness praise.

No. 24. RECITATIVE. Tenor
And God created Man in His own image, in the
image of God created He him; male and female
created He them.
He breathed into his nostrils the breath of
life, and Man became a living soul.

No. 25. AIR
In native worth and honour clad,
With beauty, courage, strength, adorn'd;
Erect, with front serene, he stands
A man, the lord and king of nature all.
His large and arched brow sublime
Of wisdom deep declares the seat;
And in his eyes with brightness shines
The soul, the breath and image of his God.
With fondness leans upon his breast
The partner for him form'd,
A woman, fair and graceful spouse.
Her softly smiling, virgin looks,
Of flow'ry spring the mirror,
Bespeak him love, and joy, and bliss.

No. 26. RECITATIVE. Bass
And God saw every thing that He had made, and
behold, it was very good. And the heavenly
choir, in song divine, thus closed the sixth day:

No. 27. CHORUS
Achieved is the glorious work;
The Lord beholds it, and is (well) pleas'd.
In lofty strains let us rejoice,
Our song let be the praise of God.

No. 27 A. TRIO
Soprano and Tenor
On Thee each living soul awaits;
From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food;
Thou openest Thy hand,
And fillest all with good:
Bass
But when Thy face, O Lord, is hid,
With sudden terror they are struck;
Thou tak'est their breath away,
They vanish into dust:
Soprano, Tenor, and Bass
Thou sendest forth Thy breath again,
And life with vigour fresh returns;
Revived earth unfolds new strength
And new delights.

No. 27 B. CHORUS
Achieved is the glorious work;
Our song let be the praise of God.
Glory to His name for ever
He sole on high exalted reigns.

Hallelujah
To Doctor Huse and the First Methodist Episcopal Church is extended the expression of gratitude for the use of the auditorium.