

10. RECITATIVO

BASS

Wir sind erfreut, dass unser Jesus wieder
lebt.

Und unser Herz, so erst in Traurigkeit zer-
flossen und geschwebt,
vergisst den Schmerz und sinnt auf
Freudenlieder;
denn unser Heiland lebet wieder.

*We are happy that our Jesus lives again,
and our hearts which first had been
flowing over with sadness,
have forgotten their pain and dwell on
songs of joy
for our Saviour lives again.*

11. CORO

CHORUS, THREE TRUMPETS, TIMPANI, TWO OBOES, STRINGS,
BASSOON AND CONTINUO

Preis umd Dank
bleibe, Herr, dein Lobgesang!
Höll und Teufel sind bezwungen,
ihre Pforten sind zerstört;
auchzet, ihr erlösten Zungen,
dass man es im Himmel hört!

ALLEGRO

Eröffnet, ihr Himmel, die prächtigen
Bogen
der Löwe von Juda kommt siegend
gezogen!

*Praise and thanks
shall be, Lord, your song of glory.
Hell and Satan are vanquished,
their gates are destroyed;
rejoice, ye delivered tongues,
that it may be heard in Heaven.*

*Open, ye Heavens, the magnificent
arches;
the Lion of Judah comes marching
victoriously.*

THE CAMERATA

Dr. Samuel Gordon, *Director*

Soprano
Amy Derr
Kimberly Hawkins
Julie Jones
Margaret Petty
Amy Rosenthal
Eileen Steen

Alto
Susan Aaron
Suzanne Darrell
Fern Elam
Sallie Ervin
Pamela Henry
Cynthia Miller, *accompanist*
Eliza Mountcastle

Tenor
John Byers
Daniel Koch
Max Papilon
Philip Pope
John Scheeler
Richard Strickland

Bass
Thomas Larson
David LeRoux
David Marcus
Jason Schump
John Wellman
Grant Young

THE WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL CONCERTS

National Gallery of Art

1812th Concert



NATIONAL GALLERY ORCHESTRA

with
THE UMBC CAMERATA
GEORGE MANOS, *Conductor*
Soloists

Rosa Lamoreaux, *Soprano*
Beverly Benso, *Alto*
Samuel Gordon, *Tenor*
Robert Kennedy, *Baritone*
Richard Roecklein, *Portative Organ*

Sunday Evening, March 30, 1986 at Seven
West Building, West Garden Court

These Concerts are Broadcast by Station WGMS 570 AM and 103.5 FM.

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(This program will be played without intermission)

EASTER ORATORIO

KOMMT, EILET UNT LAUFET. . .
for the Festival of Easter Day — 1736

— DRAMATIS PERSONAE —

Mary, the mother of James (Soprano)

Mary Magdalene (Alto)

St. Peter (Tenor)

St. Johns (Baritone)

FOUR-PART CHORUS

THREE TRUMPETS, TIMPANI, TWO FLUTES, TWO OBOES, OBOE D'AMORE
BASSOON, STRINGS AND CONTINUO

As Thomascantor, J.S. Bach was expected to compose Festival works in addition to Cantatas for the usual Sunday Services. While this particular festive oratorio is not of the magnitude of the two great passions (St. John and St. Matthew), it does contain some of the most unique choral writing and arias to be found in any other major work from his hand. Especially moving are the recitative that he added to this version. Most of the material herein dates back to an earlier version which was written for Duke Christian of Saxe Wissenfels. The present form of the Oratorio, suggested by its title *Oratirium: Festo Paschale*, is meant to be sung on Easter Day.

The librettist is unknown, although Sanford Terry suggests in his book of *Bach's Cantata Texts* that Picander might have been the writer. The text deals chiefly with incidents on the first Easter Day.

1. SINFONIA

THREE TRUMPETS, TIMPANI, TWO OBOES, STRINGS, BASSOON
AND CONTINUO

2. ADAGIO

OBOE, STRINGS, BASSOON AND CONTINUO

3. DUETTO e CORO

TENOR AND BASS SOLI, CHORUS, THREE TRUMPETS, TIMPANI,

TWO OBOES, STRINGS, BASSOON AND CONTINUO

Kommt, eilet und laufet,
ihr flüchtigen Füsse,
erreicht die Höhle, die Jesum bedeckt.
Lachen und Scherzen
begleitet die Herzen,
denn unser Heil ist auferweckt.

Come, hasten and run,
ye nimble feet,
to reach the cavern which shelters Jesus.
Laughter and gladness
fills our hearts,
for our Saviour has been awakened.

4. RECITATIVO

ALTO

O kalter Männer Sinn!
Wo ist die Liege hin,
die ihr dem Heiland schuldig seid?

O frigid mind of men!
Where has the love gone
which you owe to the Saviour?

SOPRANO

To be put to shame by a frail woman!

TENOR

Ah! a sorrowful grieving.

Ein schwaches Weib muss euch
beschämen!

Ach! ein betrübtes Grämen.

und banges Herzeleid

hat mit gesalz'n Tränen
und wehmutsvollem Sehnen
ihm eine Salbung zugedacht,

die ihr wie wir umsonst gemacht.

BASS

and distressful heartache.

TENOR AND BASS

with salty tears
and woeful yearning.
was intended as a balm for Him.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

which you and we prepared in vain.

5. ARIA

SOPRANO SOLO, FLUTE, BASSOON AND CONTINUO

Seele, deine Spezereien
sollen nicht mehr Myrrhen sein.
Denn allein
mit dem Lorbeerkränze prangen
stillt dein ängstliches Verlangen.

Soul, for your fragrance
myrrh will do no longer.

For only
the glory of a laurel wreath
can quiet your anxious longing.

6. RECITATIVO

TENOR

Hier is die Gruft,

und hier der Stein, der solche zugedeckt;
wo aber wird mein Heiland sein?

Here is the tomb,

and here the stone which covered it;
but where could my Saviour be?

ALTO

Er ist vom Tode auferweckt!
Wir trafen einen Engel an,
der hat uns solches kundgetan.

He is awakened from death!
We encountered an angel
who made this known to us.

TENOR

Hier seh'ich mit Vergnügen
das Schweißtuch abgewickelt liegen.

With joy I see lying here
the unwound headcloth.

7. ARIA

TENOR SOLO, TWO RECORDERS, TWO VIOLINS, BASSOON AND CONTINUO

Sanfte soll mein Todeskummer
nur ein Schlummer,
Jesu, durch dein Schweißtuch sein.
Ja, das wird mich dort erfrischen,
und die Zähren meiner Pein
von den Wangen tröstlich wischen.

The pain of my death be
but a gentle slumber,
Jesus, because of your head-cloth.
Yea, it will refresh me there,
and the tears of my pain
it will wipe consolingly from my cheeks.

8. RECITATIVO ed ARIOSO

SOPRANO AND ALTO

Indessen seufzen wir
mit brennender Begier:

Meanwhile we sigh

with burning eagerness:

ARIOSO

Ach! könnt' es doch nur bald geschehen,
den Heiland selbst zu sehen!

Ah! if only it could happen soon
to see the Saviour Himself!

9. ARIA

ALTO SOLO, OBOE D'AMORE, STRINGS, BASSOON AND CONTINUO

Saget, saget mir geschwinde,
saget, wo ich Jesum finde,
welchen meine Seele liebt.
Komm doch, komm, umfasse mich,
denn mein Herz ist ohne dich
ganz verwaiset und betrübt.

Tell, tell me, quickly,
tell me where I may find Jesus
whom my soul adores.
Come, o come, embrace me,
for without You my heart is
sorely orphaned and distressed.