



THE CHOIR

of

The College of William and Mary
in Virginia

CARL A. FEHR, *Director*

Spring 1967

Williamsburg

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

<p>Jauchzet dem Herrn <i>Pachelbel</i></p> <p>Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt. Dienet dem Herrn mit Freuden Kommet vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlokken! Erkennet dass der Herr Gott ist. Er hat uns gemacht und nicht wir selbst Zu seinem Volk und zu Schafen seiner Weide. Gehet zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken und zu seinen Vorhoefen mit Loben; Danket Ihm, lobet seinen Namen! Denn der Herr ist freundlich und seine Gnade wachret ewig, Und seine Wahrheit fuer und fuer.</p>	<p>Shout to the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness Come before His presence with singing! Remember that the Lord is God. He hath made us and not we ourselves We are His people and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise; Thank ye Him, bless His Name! For the Lord is good and His mercy is everlasting, And His truth abideth evermore.</p>
-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

<p>Misericordias Domini <i>Durante</i></p> <p>Misericordias Domini in eternum cantabo.</p>	<p>The mercies of the Lord I shall sing unto eternity.</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------------

Song of Praise *Schuetz*

II

To Everything There Is a Season *Rozsa*

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.

INTERMISSION

III

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.

NICOLETTE

(condensed from the French)

<p>Nicolet, at evening song, Went a-roaming in the field, Picking flowers bright and happy, Skipping lightly everywhere. Growling old wolf came to stop her; Fled she then and breathless ran. Came upon her gentle page, Offering a love so true;</p>	<p>Wise but sad 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.</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

TROIS BEAUX OISEAUX DU PARADIS

<p>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 azur. (Thy beloved is to the fighting gone)"</p>	<p>"And I on fairest snow-white brow, A fond kiss must leave, 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."</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

RONDE

<p>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 djinns, goblins, korrigans, necromancers, kobolds . . . Ah! Old Men: Go not to the woods of Ormond, Young lads beware go not to the woods: They are hiding host of nymphs, Of satyresses and ogresses,</p>	<p>Female gnomes, succubi, of gorgons and she-goblins . . . 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. Ill-advised old women, Ill-advised old men Frightened them all away — Ah!</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

IV

The Heart Replies *Wilson*

There is in souls a sympathy with sounds,
 And, as the mind is pitch'd, the ear is pleas'd
 With melting airs, or martial, brisk, or grave:
 Some chord in unison with what we hear
 Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies.

— Cowper (1731-1800)

Dr. Harry Robert Wilson, former Chairman, Department of Music, Teachers College,
 Columbia University, has especially composed and dedicated this number to The William
 and Mary Choir.

Glendy Burk	<i>Foster</i>
Valse	<i>Toch</i>
He's Gone Away	<i>Southern Mountain Song</i>
It Is Good To Be Merry and Wise	<i>Berger</i>

THE WILLIAM AND MARY CHOIR

SUE MILLER '69, *Accompanist* - Music
Norfolk, Virginia

Carol Bender '68 - Sociology <i>Allentown, Pennsylvania</i>	James Baldwin '70 - Speech and Theater <i>Honaker, Virginia</i>
Elizabeth Bremer '68 - Education <i>Annandale, Virginia</i>	William Bonner '69 - Education <i>Hot Springs, Virginia</i>
Geraldine Burks '67 - Spanish <i>Newport News, Virginia</i>	William Brooke '68 - English <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>
Alice Carlton '69 - French <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>	Philip Edgren '69 - English <i>Silver Spring, Maryland</i>
Caroline Currie '69 - Education <i>McLean, Virginia</i>	Lindsey Florence '67 - Government <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>
Sharon Hogan '67 - History <i>Cherokee, Iowa</i>	Jesse Herndon '69 - Chemistry <i>Sorel, Quebec, Canada</i>
Dean Kahl '68 - Mathematics <i>Petersburg, Virginia</i>	Robert Howell '69 - Economics <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>
Ann Loud '68 - Education <i>Arlington, Virginia</i>	Frank Hynicker '70 - Pre-Medicine <i>Elizabethtown, Pennsylvania</i>
Ann Morris '69 - English <i>Richmond, Virginia</i>	Robert Kieffer '69 - Chemistry <i>Atlanta, Georgia</i>
Anne Nelson '68 - Mathematics <i>Richmond, Virginia</i>	Bruce Long '69 - Accounting <i>Tidewater, Virginia</i>
Kathleen Parkinson '67 - Business <i>Roanoke, Virginia</i>	John Lowry '69 - Business <i>Williamsburg, Virginia</i>
Barbara Peck '67 - French <i>Arlington, Virginia</i>	Gary Pinion '70 - Pre-Medicine <i>Virginia Beach, Virginia</i>
Ellen Phillips '68 - English <i>Chase City, Virginia</i>	Joseph Pollard '69 - Pre-Medicine <i>Bethesda, Maryland</i>
Lynne Richardson '68 - Mathematics <i>Arlington, Virginia</i>	Lynwood Shumake '69 - Pharmacognosy <i>Mount Sidney, Virginia</i>
Elizabeth Ripley '68 - History <i>Lynchburg, Virginia</i>	Denard Spady '69 - Business <i>Townsend, Virginia</i>
Nancy Spears '68 - Music Education <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>	Philip Travis '69 - Mathematics <i>Cape Charles, Virginia</i>
Sallie Stemple '69 - Psychology <i>Falls Church, Virginia</i>	Robert Wagner '70 - English <i>Norfolk, Virginia</i>
Barbara Wainwright '68 - Music <i>Richmond, Virginia</i>	Daniel Walker '69 - English <i>Richmond, Virginia</i>
Mary Charles White '67 - Education <i>Hampton, Virginia</i>	Richard Young '68 - Business <i>Bethesda, Maryland</i>
Linda Yuhas '68 - Economics <i>Alexandria, Virginia</i>	Steven Ziglar '68 - Psychology <i>Cheverly, Maryland</i>

After each choir member's name is listed his class, his major, and his home town.