

The Choir

of

The College of William and Mary in Virginia

Carl A. Fehr, Director

Spring 1965

Williamsburg, Virginia

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In Ecclesiis	Gabriel
In ecclesiis benedicte Domino. Alleluia! In omni loco dominationis, benedic, anima mea, Dominum. Alleluia! In Deo, salutari meo, et gloria mea: Deus, auxilium meum et spes mea in Deo est. Alleluia! Deus meus, te invocamus, te adoramus: Libera nos, salva nos, vivifica nos. Alleluia! Deus, adjutor noster in aeternam. Alleluia!	In the congregation bless ye the Lord. Alleluia! In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul. Alleluia! In God is my salvation and my glory: O God, my help and my hope is in God. Alleluia! O my God, we call upon Thee, we adore Thee: Deliver us, save us, quicken us. Alleluia! O God, our refuge in all eternity. Alleluia!
Agnus Dei	
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nostri.	Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
No Man Liveth to Himself	Schuetz
	I
Schicksalslied	Brahm.
hr wandelt droben im Licht Auf weichen Boden, seelige Genien! Glänzende Götterlüfte Rühren euch leicht, Vie die Finger der Künstlerin Heilige Saiten.	You walk above in the light On gentle grounds, O souls of the blessed! Heavenly brilliant breezes Move you with ease, As the touch of the artist on Strings that are sacred.
chicksallos, wie der schlafende Säugling, atmen die Himmlischen; Keusch bewahrt in bescheidener Knospe, Blühet ewig ihnen der Geist, Ind die seeligen Augen blicken In stiller ewiger Klarheit.	Fatelessly, like the slumbering Infant, breathe the divine; Chastely sealed in humility budding Blooms their spirit ever alive, And the eyes of the blessed gaze With serene and infinite clearness.
Ooch uns ist gegeben Auf keiner Stätte zu ruhn, Es schwinden, es fallen die leidenden Menschen Blindlings von einer Stunde zur andern, Vie Wasser von Klippe zu Klippe geworfen, Jahrlang ins Ungewisse hinab.	To us, though, is given No rest wherever we go: The suffering mortals are vanishing Falling blindly from hour to hour Like the water from precipice hurtled To precipice, down through long-drawn-out years to uncertain ends.
God's Trombones	
	Ringwald
II The Cr III Go Do IV The Ju	ng: A Prayer reation wn Death dgment Day g: A Prayer

INTERMISSION

IV

El Yivneh Hagalil	
Koom Ba Yah	African Negro Spiritual
	Greek Folk Dance
	V
Ode to the Virginian Voyage	Thompson
I. Sinfonia II. You brave heroic minds Worthy your country's name, That honour still pursue; Go and subdue! Whilst loitering hinds Lurk here at home with shame. Britons, you stay too long:	When as the luscious smell Of that delicious land Above the seas that flows The clear wind blows Your hearts to swell Approaching the dear strand. (Refrain) IV. In kenning of the shore
Quickly aboard bestow you, And with a merry gale Swell your stretch'd sail, With vows as strong As the winds that blow you.	(Thanks to God first given) O you, the happiest men, Be frolic then! Let cannons roar, Frighting the wide heaven.
Your course securely steer West and by south forth keep! Rocks, lee-shores, nor shoals, When Aeolus scowls, You need not fear; So absolute the deep.	V. And in regions far, Such heroes bring you forth As those from whom we came; And plant our name Under that star Not known unto our north.
III. And cheerfully at sea Success you still entice To get the pearl and gold, And ours to hold. Virginia, Earth's only paradise. (Refrain)	And as there plenty grows Of laurel everywhere— Apollo's sacred tree— You it may see A poet's brows To crown, that may sing there.
Where nature hath in store Fowl, venison, and fish, And the fruitfull'st soil Without your toil Three harvests more, All greater than your wish. (Refrain)	VI. Thy voyages attend, Industrious Hakluyt, Whose reading shall inflame Men to seek fame, And much commend To after times thy wit.
And the ambitious vine Crowns with his purple mass The cedar reaching high To kiss the sky, The cypress, pine, And useful sassafras. (Refrain) To whom the Golden Age Still nature's laws doth give, No other cares that tend, But them to defend	VII. Finale Go and subdue! Britons, you stay too long: Quickly aboard bestow you, And with a merry gale Swell your stretch'd sail, With vows as strong As the winds that blow you. Go, go! Virginia,
But them to defend From winter's rage That long there doth not live. (Refrain)	Earth's only paradise! —Michael Drayton (1606)

THE WILLIAM AND MARY CHOIR

Hollace Casey, Accompanist Haymarket, Virginia

Carolyn Anthony Richmond, Virginia

Jo Ellen Blankinship Lynchburg, Virginia

Mary Brennan Greensboro, North Carolina

Judith Bretana
Hampton, Virginia

Dianne Dettmer Levittown, Pennsylvania

Annabelle Eaton
Williamsburg, Virginia

Dorothy Gilbert Culpeper, Virginia

Sharon Hogan Cherokee, Iowa

Cheryl Johnson Oberlin, Ohio

Linda Johnson Mineral, Virginia

Kathryn Lehman Carroll, Iowa

Mary Lou Mays
Arlington, Virginia

Judythe Morris
Alexandria, Virginia

Kathleen Parkinson Roanoke, Virginia

Karen Ringley
Appalachia, Virginia

Marjorie Robert Springtown, Pennsylvania

Mary Elizabeth Smith Titusville, Florida

Jay Louise Weldon
West Collingswood, New Jersey

Mary Charles White Hampton, Virginia

Diane Wilson
Morris Plains, New Jersey

Alan Blue
Arlington, Virginia

Stephen Borleske West Friendship, Maryland

William Brooke
Alexandria, Virginia

John Brooks
Titusville, Florida

John Cole
Athens, Pennsylvania

Lindsey Florence
Alexandria, Virginia

John Forrer Stuarts Draft, Virginia

Douglas French Richmond, Virginia

William Heins Miami, Florida

Thomas Jordan Richmond, Virginia

Harry Litchfield
Taunton, Massachusetts

David Lowry
Williamsburg, Virginia

Kenneth Nichols Petersburg, Virginia

Richard Owens
Silver Spring, Maryland

David Rutledge Newport News, Virginia

Thomas Scott
Richmond, Virginia

John Trevey
Lynchburg, Virginia

Frank Turner Wilmington, Ohio

Richard Young
Coronado, California

Steven Ziglar
Cheverly, Maryland