

THE BENNINGTON COMMUNITY CHORUS

Presents

THE CREATION

by JOSEPH HAYDN



GABRIEL. JOY MYERS, Soprano
STUDENT AT BENNINGTON COLLEGE

EVE. SALLY TEITELBAUM, Soprano
STUDENT AT BENNINGTON COLLEGE

URIEL. LESLIE CHABAY, Tenor

RAPHAEL, ADAM. PAUL MATTHEN, Bass

and the BENNINGTON COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

complemented by FACULTY and FRIENDS

under the direction of

PAUL BOEPPLE



Bennington Armory

Sunday, Dec. 12, 1954, 2:30 P. M.

THE CREATION

CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

| | |
|---------|----------------|
| GABRIEL | <i>Soprano</i> |
| URIEL | <i>Tenor</i> |
| RAPHAEL | <i>Bass</i> |
| ADAM | <i>Bass</i> |
| EVE | <i>Soprano</i> |

PART THE FIRST

No. 1. INTRODUCTION

REPRESENTATION OF CHAOS

No. 2. RECITATIVE. *Raphael*

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. *Uriel*

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. *Raphael*

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. *Gabriel*

The marv'lous 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. *Raphael*

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 callèd He 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. *Gabriel*

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 odours 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. *Uriel*

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 clothèd in stately dress.

No. 12. RECITATIVE. *Uriel*

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. *Uriel*

In splendour 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 announcèd 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. *Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael*

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.

PART THE SECOND

No. 15. RECITATIVE. *Gabriel*

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. *Raphael*

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. *Raphael*

And the angels struck their immortal harps, and the wonders of the fifth day sung.

No. 19. TERZETTO

Gabriel

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.

Uriel

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.

Raphael

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

Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael

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. *Raphael*

And God said, Let the earth bring forth the
living creature after his kind, cattle, and creep-
ing thing, and beast of the earth, after his kind.

No. 22. RECITATIVE. *Raphael*

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. *Uriel*

And God created Man in His own image, in the
image of God created He him ; male and female
created He them.

He breath'd 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 arch'd 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. *Raphael*

And God saw every thing that He had made,
and behold, it was very good. And the heavenly
choir, in song divine, thus clos'd the sixth day :

No. 27. CHORUS

Achiev'd 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 B. CHORUS

Achiev'd 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.

PART THE THIRD

No. 28. INTRODUCTION. MORNING

RECITATIVE. *Uriel*

In rosy mantle appears, by music sweet awak'd,
The morning, young and fair.
From heaven's angelic choir
Pure harmony descends on ravish'd earth.
Behold the blissful pair,
Where hand in hand they go: their glowing looks

Express the thanks that swell their grateful
hearts.

A louder praise of God their lips
Shall utter soon ; then let our voices ring,
United with their song.

No. 29. DUET. *Adam and Eve*

By Thee with bliss, O bounteous Lord,
Both heaven and earth are stor'd ;

WE ARE INDEBTED TO THE FOLLOWING FOR INVALUABLE
ASSISTANCE IN THE PREPARATION OF THIS PERFORMANCE.

MR. CLAUDE FRANK, *Assistant Conductor at the Piano.*

MISS MYRNA RUIZ, *Accompanist.*

MR. GUNNAR SCHONBECK, *Orchestra.*

This world so great, so wonderful,
Thy mighty hand has fram'd.

CHORUS

For ever blessèd be His power,
His name be ever magnified.

Adam

Of stars the fairest, pledge of day,
That crown'st the smiling morn;
And thou, bright sun, that cheer'st the world,
Thou eye and soul of all :

CHORUS

Proclaim, in your extended course,
Th' almighty power and praise of God.

Eve

And thou that rul'st the silent night,
And all ye starry hosts,
Spread wide and ev'rywhere His praise
In choral songs about.

Adam

Ye mighty elements, by His power
Your ceaseless changes make ;
Ye dusky mists, and dewy steams,
That rise and fall thro' th' air :

CHORUS

Resound the praise of God our Lord.
Great His name, and great His might.

Eve

Ye purling fountains, tune His praise,
And wave your tops, ye pines.
Ye plants, exhale, ye flowers, breathe
To Him your balmy scent.

Adam

Ye that on mountains stately tread,
And ye that lowly creep ;
Ye birds that sing at heaven's gate,
And ye that swim the stream :

DUET AND CHORUS

Ye creatures all, extol the Lord !
Him celebrate, Him magnify.

Eve and Adam

Ye valleys, hills, and shady woods,
Made vocal by our song,
From morn till eve you shall repeat
Our grateful hymns of praise.

CHORUS

Hail ! bounteous Lord ! Almighty, hail !
Thy word call'd forth this wondrous frame,
The heavens and earth Thy power adore ;
We praise Thee now and evermore.

No. 30. RECITATIVE. *Adam*

Our duty we have now perform'd,
In offering up to God our thanks.

Now follow me, dear partner of my life !
Thy guide I'll be ; and every step
Pours new delights into our breasts,
Shows wonders everywhere.
Then may'st thou feel and know the high degree
Of bliss the Lord allotted us,
And with devoted heart His bounties celebrate.

Eve

O thou for whom I am, my help, my shield,
My all, thy will is law to me :
So God our Lord ordains ; and from obedience
Grows my pride and happiness.

No. 31. DUET. *Adam and Eve*

Adam

Graceful consort, at thy side
Softly fly the golden hours ;
Ev'ry moment brings new rapture,
Ev'ry care is lull'd to rest.

Eve

Spouse adorèd, at thy side
Purest joys o'erflow the heart ;
Life and all I have is thine ;
My reward thy love shall be.

Adam

The dew-dropping morn, O, how she quickens
all !

Eve

The coolness of even, O, how she all restores !

Adam

How grateful is of fruits the savour sweet !

Eve

How pleasing is of fragrant bloom the smell !

Both

But, without thee, what is to me
The morning dew, the breath of even,
The sav'ry fruit, the fragrant bloom ?
With thee is every joy enhancèd,
With thee delight is ever new,
With thee is life incessant bliss ;
Thine, thine it all shall be.

No. 32. RECITATIVE. *Uriel*

O happy pair ! and happy e'er to be,
If not, misled by false conceit,
Ye strive at more than granted is,
And more desire to know, than know ye should.

No. 33. CHORUS WITH QUARTET

Sing the Lord, ye voices all,
Magnify His name thro' all creation,
Celebrate His power and glory,
Let His name resound on high.
Praise the Lord. Utter thanks.
Jehovah's praise for ever shall endure. Amen