NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
WASHINGTON, D. C.

961st Concert

Sunday, June 14, 1964
8:00 P. M.
In The East Garden Court

Peggy Zabawa, Soprano
Jule Zabawa, Baritone

Assisted by
Stephen Prussing, Piano
George Steiner, Violin
Earnest Harrison, Oboe
Ervin Klinkon, Cello

I

To Thee, Jehovah will I Sing Praises
Johann Sebastian Bach

Herr, Du Siehst, from Cantata No. 9
Johann Sebastian Bach

Lord, in Thee our works awaken less regard than faith unshaken,
true believers we must be. Faith alone will give us might, make
us worthy in Thy sight and lead us at last to Thee.

Wann Kommst du, mein Heil? from Cantata No. 140
Johann Sebastian Bach

(The Soul)
When com'ist Thou, my Lord?
I wait Thee with lamps all alighted!
Throw open the hall
To Thy heavenly feast
Come, Jesus!

(Christ)
I come, thine own!
I open the hall
To My heavenly feast
I come, come, loving soul!

Mein Freund ist mein! from Cantata No. 140
Johann Sebastian Bach

O Friend, thou'rt mine!
Thy love no power can sever
With Thee in heaven's bright
path of joy I'll wander.
The fulness of joy's in
Thy presence divine.

Yes, I am thine
My love no power can sever
With Me in heaven's bright
paths of joy thou'lt wander.
The fulness of joy in My
Presence is thine.

Bist Du Bei Mir, from The Notebook
Johann Sebastian Bach

If thou be near, go I with gladness to death and to eternal peace.
Komm, mein Jesus, und er quicke, from Cantata No. 21 Johann Sebastian Bach

Come my Jesus, and refresh me
By Thy tender glance restore me.
My spirit shall perish
And in depths of desolation be
consumed, ever grief and
pain enduring. Yea, I am
forsaken.
Ah, Jesus, refresh Thou my
heart and spirit.

Yes, I come and will refresh thee!
By My tender glances restore thee.
Thy spirit shall be saved
from the depths of desolation
shall be rescued; by My Blood
shall find salvation. Nay,
but thou art chosen.
Away with lamenting and
banish all sorrow!

Betrachte, meine Seele
(From The Passion of Our Lord according to St. John)

Consider, 0 my soul in agony and rapture, in bitter pain thy heart
will low be laid; thy precious boon is Jesus' anguish. For thee
the thorn crown He wore. The heaven-scented flowers will bloom,
thou canst the sweetest fruit from out this worm-wood gather,
then look unceasingly to Him.

Gott, ach Gott, verlass die Dienen nimmermehr!
(from Cantata No. 79)

O my God, forsake Thy people nevermore! Keep Thy word a beacon
shining, we implore, and though foes in our spite are fiercely
raging; praise we Thee who never fails us.

Three Mystic Songs Emma Lou Diemer

"He is the Sun" (Hindu Upanishads 800-600 B. C.)
"To The Great Self" (Hindu Upanishads 800-600 B. C.)
"God, There is no God but He" (from The Koran)

(First Performance)

INTERMISSION

Let us Wander
Lost is My Quiet
My Dearest, My Fairest (from "Pausanias, the Betrayer")
Sound the Trumpet

Oh! Would I were but the sweet Linnet
(No. 9 of 12 Irish Songs)
The Dream (No. 14 of 26 Welsh Songs)
They bid me slight my Dermot dear
(No. 18 of 25 Irish Songs)

This concert is broadcast by Station WGMS, 570 AM and 103.5 on FM