For the convenience of concertgoers
the Garden Café remains open until 6:00 pm.

The use of cameras or recording equipment during the
performance is not allowed. Please be sure that cell phones,
pagers, and other electronic devices are turned off.

Please note that late entry or reentry of
the West Building after 6:30 pm is not permitted.

Music Department
National Gallery of Art
Sixth Street and Constitution Avenue NW
Washington, DC
www.nga.gov

The Sixty-ninth Season of
The William Nelson Cromwell and F. Lammot Belin
Concerts
National Gallery of Art
2,815th Concert

National Gallery of Art Vocal Ensemble
and
National Gallery of Art Chamber Players

Christmas Concert

December 19, 2010
Sunday Evening, 6:30 pm
West Building, West Garden Court

Admission free
Program

Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)
*En natus est Emanuel*

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
Cantata 151, *Süsser Trost, mein Jesus kömmt* (1725)
Aria: “Süsser Trost, mein Jesus kömmt” (Soprano)
Recitativo: “Erfreue dich mein Herz” (Bass)
Aria: “In Jesu Demut kann ich Trost” (Alto)
Recitativo: “Du teurer Gottessohn” (Tenor)
Chorale: “Heut schleußt er wieder auf die Tür”
(Tune: Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, allzugleich)

Bach
Cantata 61, *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland* (1714)
Overture: “Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland” (Chorus)
Recitativo: “Der Heiland ist gekommen” (Tenor)
Aria: “Komm, Jesu, komm zu deiner Kirche” (Tenor)
Recitativo: “Siehe, siehe!” (Bass)
Aria: “Öffne dich, mein ganzes Herze” (Soprano)
Chorale: “Komm, du schöne Freudenkrone”

INTERMISSION

Dietrich Buxtehude (c. 1637–1707)
*Nun freut euch, ihr Frommen, mit mir*
Bach
From Cantata 132, *Bereitet die Wege, bereitet die Bahn!* (1715)
Aria: “Wer bist du? Frage dein Gewissen” (Bass)
From *Weihnachtsoratorium* (Christmas Oratorio)
Aria: “Frohe Hirten, eilt, ach eilet” (Tenor)
From Cantata 132
Aria: “Christi Glieder, ach bedenket” (Alto)
From *Weihnachtsoratorium*
Aria: “Nur ein Wink von seinen Händen” (Soprano)

Buxtehude
*Das neugebomne Kindelein*, BuxWV 13

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The Musicians

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART VOCAL ENSEMBLE

The National Gallery of Art Vocal Ensemble is now in its seventh season as a chamber choir under the leadership of its artistic director, Rosa Lamoreaux. The choir has presented special programs in honor of Gallery exhibitions, including part-songs and anthems by nineteenth-century English composers in honor of *The Artist’s Vision: Romantic Traditions in Britain* (2006) and seventeenth-century Dutch music in honor of *Jan Lievens: A Dutch Master Rediscovered* (2008) and *Pride of Place: Dutch Cityscapes of the Golden Age* (2009). In January 2008 the singers were guest artists at the Sonora, Mexico, Music Festival, where they sang a program of Spanish and Hispanic choral music. In January 2010 members of the Vocal Ensemble joined forces with the early music ensemble ARTEK to perform Claudio Monteverdi’s *Vespers of the Blessed Virgin* (1610) on the occasion of its 400th anniversary year.

Members of the ensemble participating in this concert are:

Rosa Lamoreaux, artistic director and soprano
Barbara Hollinshead, mezzo-soprano
Tony Boutté, tenor
Peter Becker, bass-baritone
NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART CHAMBER PLAYERS


National Gallery of Art Chamber Players participating in this concert are:

Risa Browder, violin
Leslie Nero, violin
Ann Loud, viola
John Moran, viola da gamba
Colin St. Martin, flute
Meg Owens, oboe
Stephen Ackert, harpsichord

Next concert at the National Gallery of Art

American String Quartet

Quartets by Ludwig van Beethoven

January 2, 2011
Sunday Evening, 6:30 pm
West Building, West Garden Court
Lo! Emmanuel, the Lord, is born,
whom Gabriel foretold, the Lord—
the Lord is our savior.

Here he lies in a manger, the Lord—
wondrous boy, the Lord—
the Lord is our savior.

This light, the Lord, has dawned
this day from the Virgin Mary.
The Lord is our savior.

Sweet comfort, my Jesus comes,
Jesus now is born!
Heart and soul rejoice,
for my dearest God has
now destined me for heaven.

Rejoice then, my heart,
for now the pain ebbs
which has oppressed you for so long.
God has sent His dearest Son,
whom He values as high and precious,
into this world.
He leaves the heavenly throne
and would now deliver the whole world
from its chains of slavery
and servitude.
O wonderful deed!
God is made man
and on earth wishes
to be lower than us
and much poorer.

In Jesus' humbleness I can find comfort,
in His poverty a kingdom.
This same miserable state
acquaints me with salvation and wellbeing.
Indeed, His wonder-working hand
will weave a wreath of blessing for me.
4. Recitative Tenor
Du teurer Gottessohn, Nun hast Du mir den Himmel aufgemacht Und durch dein Niedrigsein Das Licht der Seligkeit zuwege bracht.
Weil du nun ganz allein Des Vaters Burg und Thron Aus Liebe gegen uns verlassen, So wollen wir dich auch Dafür in unser Herze fassen.

5. Chorale
Heut schlüfft er wieder auf die Tür Zum schönen Paradeis, Der Cherub steht nicht mehr davor, Gott sei Lob, Ehr und Preis. BWV 61 - "Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland"

1. Chorus
Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland, Der Jungfrauen Kind erkannt, Des sich wundert alle Welt, Gott solch Geburt ihm bestellt. Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland

2. Recitative tenor

3. Aria tenor
Komm, Jesu, komm zu deiner Kirche Und gib ein selig neues Jahr! Beförde deines Namens Ehre, Erhalte die gesunde Lehre Und segne Kanzel und Altar!

4. Recitative Bass
Siehe, ich stehe vor der Tür und klopfe an. So jemand meine Stimme hören will und die Tür aufisch, zu dem werde ich einge hen und das Abendmahl mit ihm halten und er mit mir.

O precious Son of God,
You have opened heaven to me;
and through Your lowliness
have brought us the light of blessedness.
Since You now, all alone,
have left the stronghold and throne of the Father out of love for us,
in our turn we would therefore hold You fast within our hearts.

Today He opens the door again
to lovely paradise; the cherub no longer stands before it; praise, honor, and glory be to God!

Now come, Savior of the heathens, known as the Virgin's child, over whom the whole world marvels, that God had ordained such a birth for Him.

The Savior has come, has taken our poor flesh and blood upon Himself and claims us as blood-brothers. O Highest Good, what have You not done for us? What do You not do still daily for Your own? You come and allow Your light to shine full of blessing.

Come, Jesus, come to Your church and grant a blessed new year! Support the honor of Your name, uphold the sound teachings and bless the chancel and altar!

Behold, I stand at the door and knock. Anyone that hears My voice and opens the door, to him I will enter and keep the evening meal with him and he with Me.

5. Arie S
Öffne dich, mein ganzes Herz, Jesus kommt und ziehet ein. Bin ich gleich nur Staub und Erde, Will er mich doch nicht verschmähen, Seine Lust an mir zu sehn, Daß ich seine Wohnung werde. O wie selig werd ich sein!

Open yourself, my entire heart, Jesus comes and enters in. Even though I am only dust and earth, yet He does not scorn to reveal His joy to me, so that I may be His dwelling Oh how blessed shall I be!

Amen! Amen! Come, you lovely crown of joy, do not delay, I await you with longing.

Nun freut euch ihr Frommen, BuxWV 80

Now be glad you pious ones, with me For I have the bridegroom here. O fortunate hour, now I have found What I was constantly seeking.

O Jesu, how sweet are you? What blessed rest you bring! O Jesu, my life, what can I give you? Sweeter than honey are you to me.

Your odor is powerful and good, You refresh body, life and blood, You sound as beautiful as angel-tones, And turn lamentation into praise. Take each and everything of mine To your rejoicing. My heart will be your heaven on earth; Jesu, where else can you be? Allehaja.
BWV 132 – “Bereitet die Wege, bereitet die Bahn!”
Aria Bass
Wer bist du? Frage dein Gewissen, 
Da wirst du sonder Heuchelei, 
Ob da, o Mensch, falsch oder treu, 
Dein rechtes Urteil hören müssen. 
Wer bist du? Frage das Gesetz, 
Das wird dir sagen, wer du bist, 
Ein Kind des Zorns in Satans Netze, 
Ein falsch und heuchlerischer Christ.

Who are you? Ask your conscience, 
from which, without hypocrisy, 
whether you, o human, are false or true, 
you must hear the just pronouncement. 
Who are you? Ask the law, 
it will tell you, who you are, 
a child of wrath in Satan's trap, 
a false and hypocritical Christian.

BWV 248 Weihnachts Oratorio 
Aria Tenor 
Frohe Hirten, eilt, ach eilet 
Frohe Hirten, eilt, ach eilet 
Eh ihr euch zu lang verweilet, 
Eilt, das holde Kind zu sehen! 
Geht, die Freude heisst zu schon, 
Sucht die Anmut zu gewinnen, 
Geht, und labet Herz und Sinnen.

Joyful shepherds, hasten, oh hasten 
before you wait too long, 
Hurry, to see the sweet child! 
Go, the joy is too beautiful, 
seek the grace to gain, 
Go, and refresh your heart and soul.

BWV 132 – “Bereitet die Wege, bereitet die Bahn!”
Aria Alto 
Christi Glieder, ach bedenket, 
Christ's members, ah, consider, 
what the Savior has bestowed on you 
through the pure bath of baptism! 
Through the spring of blood and water 
your garments will become bright, 
which are stained from sin. 
Christ gave as new garments 
crimson robes, white silk, 
these are the conditions of the Christian.

BWV 248 Weihnachts Oratorio 
Aria Soprano 
Nur ein Wink von seinen Händen 
Nur ein Wink von seinen Händen 
Stürzt ohnmächt'ger Menschen Macht. 
Hier wird alle Kraft verlacht! 
Spricht der Höchstschrein rein Wort, 
Seiner Feinde Stolz zu enden 
O, so müssen sich sofort, 
Sterblicher Gedanken wenden, 
A mere wave of his hand 
Casts down the might of impotent man. 
Here all power shall be derided! 
The Almighty has but to speak a word 
to make an end of His enemies’ pride: 
Oh, thus the thoughts of mortal men 
must change at once.

Das neugebor'ne Kindelein BuxWV 13
Das neugebor'ne Kindelein, 
das herzeliebe Jesulein 
bringt abermal ein neues Jahr 
der ausserwählten Christen Schar. 
Des freuen sich die Englein, 
die gerne um und bei uns sein, 
und singen in den Lufent frei, 
dass Gott mit uns versohnet sei.

New-born today, this little child, 
dear little Jesus, sweet and mild, 
brings us again a brand-new year 
for all the Christians gathered here. 
The little angels all rejoice, 
they fill the air with cheerful voice, 
They dwell with us, they praise the child, 
for God with us is reconciled.

Ist Gott versohnet und unser Freund, 
was kann uns tun der arge Feind? 
Trots Teufel, Welt und Hollenpfort! 
Das Jesulein ist unser Hort. 
Es bringt das rechte Jubeljahr. 
Was trauern wir dann immerdar? 
Frisch auf, es ist jetzt Singens Zeit: 
Das Jesulein wend't alles Leid.

If God is with us, and is our friend, 
why should we fear the evil fiend? 
Brave the devil, world and hell's damnation! 
Jesus, the child, our salvation. 
He brings a year to be right glad. 
Why then be sorrowful and sad? 
Lift up your hearts, it's time to sing, 
alto trouble's end will Jesus bring.