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Dyatorio • ϕ • Elijah.



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Semi-Centennial • Celebration.



Commencement = Concert.





1837.

1887.

University Musical Society.

LXXX.

H. S. FRIEZE, LL. D., PRESIDENT.

C. B. CADY, MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

Grand Commencement Concert

—BY—

THE CHORAL UNION.

ASSISTED BY

The Amphion Club and the University Glee Club,

ACCOMPANIED BY AN

ORCHESTRA OF 35 PIECES.

SOLOISTS.

Miss GRACE HILTZ, Chicago, Soprano.

Miss ELLA JOSLYN, New York, Alto.

Mr. C. V. SLOCUM, Detroit, Tenor.

Mr. A. D. EDDY, Chicago, Basso.

Miss MARY LOUISE WOOD, Miss JULIA L. CARUTHERS, Pianists.

UNIVERSITY HALL,
WEDNESDAY EVE., JUNE 29, 1887.

PROF. C. B. CADY, }
MR. ORIN B. CADY, } CONDUCTORS.

L. D. WINES, BUSINESS MANAGER.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST PART.

⊗ ELIJAH. ⊗

INTRODUCTION.

ELIJAH:—As God the Lord of Israel liveth before whom I stand:
There shall not be dew nor rain these years but according to
my word.

No. 1.—“Help, Lord!”

Chorus:—Help Lord! Wilt thou quite destroy us? The harvest
now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power
cometh to help us. Will then the Lord be no more God in
Zion? The deep affords no water, and the rivers are ex-
hausted; The suckling’s tongue now cleaveth for thirst to
his mouth. The infant children ask for bread, and there is
no one breaketh it to feed them.

No. 2.—“Lord, bow thine ear.”

Duet, with Chorus.

PEOPLE:—Lord, bow thine ear to our prayer.

Duet:—Zion spreadeth her hands for aid, and there is neither help
nor comfort.

No. 3.—“Ye people rend your hearts.”

OBADIAH:—Ye people, rend your hearts and not your garments for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God, for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

No. 4.—“If with all your hearts.”

Tenor Solo:—“If with all your hearts, ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me.” Thus saith our God. Oh that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence.

No. 5.—“Yet doth the Lord.”

Chorus of people:—Yet doth the Lord see it not; He mocketh at us: His curse hath fallen down upon us; His wrath will pursue us till He destroy us.

For He, the Lord our God, He is a jealous God. And He visiteth all the father's sins on the children to the third and the fourth generation of them that hate Him. His mercies on thousands fall, fall on all them that love Him and keep his commandments.

No. 6.—“Elijah, get thee hence.”

(AN ANGEL) *Alto*:—Elijah, get thee hence! Depart and turn thee eastward, thither hide thee by Cherith's brook. There shalt thou drink its waters; and the Lord thy God hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there. So do according unto his word.

No. 7.—“For He shall give his angels.”

Double Quartet:—For He shall give his angels charge over thee, that they shall protect thee in all the ways thou goest. That their hands shall uphold and guide thee, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

(THE ANGEL) *Alto*:—Now Cherith's brook is dried up, Elijah; Arise and depart and get thee to Zerepath; thither abide: For the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee; and the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

No. 8.—“What have I to do with thee.”

(THE WIDOW) *Soprano*:—What have I to do with thee, O man of God? Art thou come to me, to call my sin unto remembrance, to slay my son art thou come hither? Help me, man of God; my son is sick! And his sickness is so sore that there is no breath left in him. I go mourning all the day long, I lie down and weep at night! See mine affliction; Be thou the orphan's helper. Help my son!

ELIJAH:—Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O Lord, my God; Turn in Mercy, help this widow's son, for thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in mercy and truth: Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

WIDOW:—Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

ELIJAH:—Lord, my God, etc.:—

WIDOW:—The Lord hath heard thy prayer: The soul of my son reviveth.

ELIJAH:—Now behold, thy son liveth!

WIDOW:—Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that His word in thy mouth is the truth. What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me?

ELIJAH:—Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, love Him with all thine heart and with all thy soul and with all thy might. O blessed are they who fear Him!

No. 9.—“Blessed are the men who fear Him.”

Chorus:—Blessed are the men who fear Him, they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous.

No. 10.—“As God the Lord of Sabaoth.”

ELIJAH:—As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before whom I stand; three years this day fulfilled, I will shew myself unto Ahab, and the Lord will then send rain again upon the earth.

AHAB:—Art thou Elijah? Art thou he that troubleth Israel?

Chorus:—Thou art Elijah; Thou art he that troubleth Israel.

ELIJAH:—I never troubled Israel's peace: It is thou Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands, and thou hast followed Baalim! Now send, and gather to me the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel: There summon the prophets of Baal, and also the prophets of the groves who are feasted at Jezebel's table. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

ELIJAH:—Rise then, ye priests of Baal. Select and slay a bullock and put no fire under it: Uplift your voices and the god ye worship; and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah. And the God, who by fire shall answer, Let Him be God.

Chorus:—Yea, and God who by fire, etc.—

ELIJAH:—Call first upon your God; your numbers are many; I, even I only remain one prophet of the Lord. Invoke your forest gods and mountain deities.

No. 11.—“Baal, we cry to thee.”

Chorus:—Baal, we cry to thee, hear and answer us.—Heed the sacrifice we offer! Baal, O hear and answer us.—Hear us Baal, hear mighty God. Let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe! O hear us!

No. 12.—“Call him louder!”

ELIJAH:—Call him louder! for he is a God. He talketh; or, he is pursuing; or, he is in a journey; or, peradventure he sleepeth; so awaken him. Call him louder!

Chorus:—Hear our cry, O Baal! now arise, wherefore slumber?

No. 13.—“Call him louder!”

ELIJAH:—Call him louder! he heareth not. With knives and lancets cut yourselves after your manner; Leap upon the altar ye have made: Call him and prophesy: Not a voice will answer you, none will listen: none heed you.

Chorus:—Baal! Hear and answer Baal! Mark how the scorner derideth us. Hear and answer!

No. 14.—“Draw near, all ye people.”

ELIJAH:—Draw near, all ye people come to me! Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel; this day let it be known that thou art God, and I am thy servant! Lord God of Abraham! O shew to all this people that I have done these things according to thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me! And shew this people that thou art Lord God, and let their hearts again be turned.

No. 15.—“Cast thy burden upon the Lord.”

Choral.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord
And he shall sustain thee;
He never will suffer the righteous
to fall; He is at thy right hand.
Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far
above the heavens. Let none be made
ashamed that wait upon thee!

No. 16.—“O thou, who makest thine angels spirits.”

ELIJAH:—O thou who makest thine angels spirits: Thou whose ministers are flaming fires; Let them now descend!

Chorus:—The fire descends from heaven!

The flames consume his off'ring!
Before him upon your faces fall!
The Lord is God. O Israel hear!
Our God is one Lord: And we
will have no other Gods before the Lord.

ELIJAH:—Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape you. Bring them down to Kishon's brook and there let them be slain.

Chorus:—Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape us; bring all and slay them!

No. 17.—“Is not his word like a fire?”

ELIJAH:—Is not his word like a fire? And like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces. For God is angry with the wicked every day, and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet his sword; and He hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

No. 18.—“Woe unto them who forsake Him.”

Alto Solo:—Woe unto them who forsake Him! Destruction shall fall upon them; For they have transgressed against Him. Though they are by him redeemed. Yet they have spoken falsely against Him; from Him have they fled. Woe unto them!

No. 19.—“O man of God, help thy people!”

OBADIAH:—O man of God, help thy people! Among the idols of the gentiles are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers? The Lord our God alone can do these things.

“Thou hast overthroned thine enemies.”

Recitative and Chorus.

ELIJAH:—O Lord, thou hast overthroned thine enemies and destroyed them; Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of thy people! Open the heavens, and send us relief! Help, help thy servant now, O God!

Chorus:—Open the heavens and send us relief: Help, help thy servant now, O God!

ELIJAH:—Go up now, child, and look toward the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

THE YOUTH:—There is nothing. The heavens are as brass above me.

ELIJAH:—When the heavens are closed up, because they have sinned against Thee; Yet if they pray and confess thy name and turn from their sin when thou dost afflict them: Then hear from heaven and forgive the sin; Help, send thy servant help, O God!

Chorus:—Then hear from heaven and forgive the sin. Help, send thy servant help, O God!

ELIJAH:—Go up again and still look toward the sea!

THE YOUTH:—There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me.

ELIJAH:—Hearest thou no sound of rain? Seest thou nothing arise from the deep?

THE YOUTH:—No; there is nothing.

ELIJAH:—Have respect to the prayer of thy servant. O Lord, my God! Unto Thee will I cry, Lord, my rock be not silent to me; and Thy great mercies remember Lord!

THE YOUTH:—Behold, a little cloud ariseth now from the waters: It is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind. The storm rusheth louder and louder!

Chorus:—Thanks be to God for all his mercies!

ELIJAH:—Thanks be to God! for He is gracious; and His mercy endureth forevermore!

No. 20.—“Thanks be to God!”

Chorus:—Thanks be to God, He laveth the
thirsty land. The waters gather,
they rush along! They are lifting their voices!
The stormy billows are high, their fury is mighty;
But the Lord is above them and almighty.
Thanks be to God! etc.

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SECOND PART.

I. Polonaise and Weapon Dance, from “Jessonda,” - *Spohr*

GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA.

II. Polacca Brillante, - - - - - *Weber*

Arranged by Liszt for Piano and Orchestra.

MISS MARY L. WOOD.

III. { a. Der Rothe Sarafan, - - - *Russian folksong*
 { b. The Dragon Flies, - - - *Bargiel*

AMPHION CLUB.

IV. Scena ed Aria from Der Freischutz, “Ah! che non giunge,”

Weber

MISS GRACE HILTZ.

V. Choral Fantasia for Piano, Chorus and Orchestra, *Beethoven*

MISS JULIA CARUTHERS, AMPHION CLUB, GLEE CLUB,

CHORAL UNION AND ORCHESTRA.

