

OKLAHOMA STATE UNIVERSITY
Stillwater

1959 — ALLIED ARTS PROGRAM — 1960

March 13, 1960

3:15 p.m.

University Auditorium

presents

PAUL DOKTOR, Viola

and

MARILYN MASON, Organist

PROGRAM

Andante in D major *GIUSEPPE TARTINI*

Original Variations on "La Folia" *MARIN MARAIS*
Mr. Doktor and Miss Mason

Prelude and Fugue in D major *JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH*
Miss Mason

Ballade *SOWERBY*
Mr. Doktor and Miss Mason

INTERMISSION

The Ballad of Judas Iscariot *RICHARD PURVIS*
Cantata for Solo Voices, Mixed Chorus with Organ
Text by Robert Buchanan

The University Choir — John Loren Jones, Conductor
Miss Mason

Andante Maestoso *ALBERT HOESL*
(from Suite For Viola Solo)
(dedicated to Paul Doktor)

Ciaccona *THOMASO VITALI*
Mr. Doktor and Miss Mason



COLBERT-LaBERGE CONCERT MANAGEMENT, 105 West 55 Street
New York 19, N.Y.

THE BALLAD OF JUDAS ISCARIOT

Cantata for Solo Voices and Mixed Chorus with Organ

Text by Robert Buchanan

Music by Richard Purvis

I.

'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Strange and sad and tall;
Stood all alone at dead of night,
Before a lighted hall.
And all the world was white with snow,
And the earth was bleak and damp.

When the ghost of a silver moon arose,
Holding her yellow lamp;
Icicles were on the eaves,
And the walls were deep with white.
Shadows of the guests within,
Passed on the window light.

'Twas the body of Judas Iscariot,
Lay stretched upon the snow;
'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Swiftly ran to and fro.
Up and down he ran so swiftly there,
He ran so swiftly there;
As round about the frozen pole,
Glideth the snow white bear.

II.

The Bridegroom sat at the table head,
And the lights burned bright and clear;
"Who is that whose weary feet I hear?"
The Bridegroom said.
" 'Twas one who looked from the lighted hall,
And answered soft and slow."
"It is a wolf that runs up and down,
With a black track on the snow."

The Bridegroom in His robe of white,
Sat at the table head;
"Oh, who is that who moans without?"
The Blessed Bridegroom said.
" 'Twas one looked from the lighted hall,
And answered fierce and low."
" 'Tis the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Gliding to and fro."

'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Did hush itself and stand;
Did hush itself and stand,
And saw the Bridegroom at the door.
With a light in his hand,
Oh light, Oh light, everlasting.

III.

The Bridegroom stood in the open doorway,
And He was clad in white;
And far within the Lord's Supper
Was spread so broad and bright.
The Bridegroom shaded His eyes and looked,
And His face was fair to see;
"What doest thou here at the Lord's supper,
With thy Body's sins," said He.

'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Stood black, and sad, and bare;
"I have wandered many nights and many days,
But there is no light elsewhere."
Scourge the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Cried the wedding guests within;
Scourge him away into the night.

IV.

The Bridegroom stood in the open door,
And he waved His hands still and slow;
And the third time that He waved His hands,
The air was thick with snow.
And every flake of falling snow,
Before it touched the ground;
There came a dove and a thousand doves,
Made sweet sound.

'Twas the body of Judas Iscariot,
Floated away full fleet;
And the wings of the doves that bare him off,
Were like its winding sheet.
'Twas the Bridegroom stood in the open door,
And beckoned smiling sweet;
'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot,
Stole in and fell at His feet.

"The Holy Supper is spread within,
And many candles shine;
Oh, I have waited long for thee,
Before I poured the wine.
The Holy Supper is spread within,
And the many candles shine;
Oh, I have waited long for thee,
Before I poured the wine."

The supper wine is poured at last,
The lights burn bright and fair;
Iscariot washes the Bridegroom's feet,
And dries them with his hair.
The supper wine is poured at last,
The lights burn bright and fair;
Iscariot washes the Bridegroom's feet,
And dries them with his hair.
'Twas the soul of Judas Iscariot. Amen.