

Friday Evening, October 5, 1979 at 8:00

ARS MUSICA GALA BENEFIT CONCERT  
in  
The Michigan League Ballroom

PROGRAM

J.S. BACH  
(1685-1750)  
Concerto in C major for two harpsichords and strings,  
BWV 1061  
(Tempo undesignated)  
Adagio ovvero Largo (Quartetto tacet)  
Fuga  
Penelope Crawford and Edward Parmentier,  
harpsichords

J.S. BACH  
Cantata No. 204, "Ich bin in mir vergnügt"  
Recitative-Aria-Recitative-Aria  
Recitative-Aria-Recitative-Arioso-Aria  
Elizabeth Humes, soprano

INTERMISSION ENTERTAINMENT  
Irish folk music on fiddles, tin whistle,  
hammered dulcimers and bones

CARLO FARINA  
(c.1600-c.1640)  
Capriccio Stravagante (An amusing Quodlibet)  
1626 from "Libro delle Pavane..." for canto  
alto, tenor and basso continuo  
(Introduction), Hurdy-gurdy, Little shawm,  
Hitting the strings with the wood, Trumpets  
and drums, Hen and rooster, Flutes, Organ,  
Soldier's fife, Cats, Dogs, Spanish guitar,  
(Closing)

J.S. BACH  
Concerto in A minor for four harpsichords and strings,  
BWV 1065  
Allegro  
Largo  
Allegro  
Edward Parmentier, Penelope Crawford,  
Tom Pixton and Marilyn Mason, harpsichords

ARS MUSICA

BAROQUE VIOLINS:  
Alison Bury, Lyndon Lawless,  
Shigetoshi Yamada, Dan Foster  
BAROQUE VIOLA: Robin Wideman  
BAROQUE CELLO & VIOLONE: John Dunham  
1-KEY FLUTE: Michael Lynn  
3-KEY OBOES: Richard Earle,  
Grant Moore  
5-KEY BASSOON: E. Buffington Berg  
HARPSICHORD: Penelope Crawford

GUEST ARTISTS

BONES: Percy Danforth  
SOPRANO: Elizabeth Humes  
HARPSICHORDS: Marilyn Mason,  
Edward Parmentier, Tom Pixton  
HAMMERED DULCIMER: Warren Steele  
BAROQUE CELLO: Enid Sutherland  
FIDDLE: Vincent Tufo  
MASTER OF CEREMONIES  
Evans Mirageas

Recitative:

I rejoice in myself. Someone else may be ill-humored, he will fill neither stomach nor sack with it. I am neither rich nor great - only small in splendor. But being content with myself brings me happiness in my allotted time. I praise nothing about myself - a jester praises his bells; I keep to myself - despairing dogs must bark. I am content and I let others who are more fortunate and need not work, enjoy their wealth and be happy. My bliss is the mastery of my desires. I am not afraid of any need, care not for vain things. This one can return to Eden after the fall and be happy at his good fortune.

Aria:

To be content and at peace is the greatest treasure on earth. He who enjoys only earthly things has an unhappy heart.

Recitative:

You souls who always go astray and abandon your inner wealth for earthly possessions; you whom the power of desire holds prisoners - search through the entire world! You seek what cannot be found, and if found gives no pleasure. If it pleases you, it will deceive you and finally will blow away like dust. He who has worldly treasures is like a merchant who is rich from others' toil. A person who has not gone bankrupt but always fears it has no benefit from his wealth. Money, bliss and honor should not be so greatly honored. To hold them in virtuous disdain is incomparably better.

Aria:

The treasures of the wide world do not affect me. He who finds wealth in poverty will always find heaven in his heart.

Recitative:

It is difficult to possess much earthly wealth and not to be excited for love of it, which is punishable. But it is still more difficult to keep worry and grief from weighing you down. Yes, a pleasure that is easy to get, when it is gone, which is the way of the world and its course, is followed by much grief. To meditate and search in oneself and to be free from burning of conscience and look toward heaven, that is my entire pleasure and Heaven will take care of it. Oysters open when the sun shines upon them and show within the precious pearls. So seek to open your heart to heaven. Thus will you find through its divine light a treasure which all of earth's treasure cannot buy.

Aria:

May my soul rejoice as it pleases God. To search this earth's ocean is dangerous and in vain. One must find within oneself pearls of satisfaction.

Recitative:

An honorable man is like the pearl oyster, rich within himself, who doesn't care for position and the honors of the world. Even though I have no possessions, God is my resting place. Why seek much treasure and the most desirable filth - Money! Why tout your earthly treasure? You cannot take it with you! Who wants to fly at high altitudes? I am not concerned with that. I want to move into heaven - that is my task and gain.

Arioso:

It is worthless to rely on friends, they are of small worth. I would rather trust the winds than my friends when I am in need. If I am to live in bliss just to serve my vanity, I would always have to live in fear and cause my own sorrow. All earthly things decay - the beginning shows the end. One part lives, the other part is dying, soon to fall.

Aria:

Heavenly contentedness. The heart that gives itself to you lives forever imperturbed and enjoys the heavenly pleasures of the golden times. Heavenly, divine contentedness, you make the Poor rich and the same as Princes, my heart will always be dedicated to you.