

KANSAS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
PITTSBURG, KANSAS

FESTIVAL CHORUS AND FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA

Presents

The American Flag

By CARL BUSCH

The Christmas Oratorio

By SAINT SAENS



SOLOISTS

Marjory Jackson	<i>Soprano</i>
Shirley Ainsworth	<i>Mezzo-Soprano</i>
Lavon Graham Holden	<i>Contralto</i>
Claude Newcomb	<i>Tenor</i>
Otis Mumaw	<i>Baritone</i>

CONDUCTOR
WALTER MCCRAY

ROSE BUCHMANN, *Organist*
EDWINA FOWLER, *Director of Processional*

CARNEY HALL
WEDNESDAY EVENING
DEC. 16TH, 8:15 P. M.

1942

When freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there.
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldrick of the skies,
And striped its pure celestial white
With streakings of the morning light;
Then from his mansion in the sun
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land.

Majestic monarch of the cloud,
Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,
To hear the tempest trummings loud
And see the lightning lances driven,
When strive the warriors of the storm,
And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven,
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blendings shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on.
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier eye shall brightly turn
To where thy sky-born glories burn,
And, as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.
And when the cannon-mouthings loud
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,
And cowering foes shall shrink beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death.

Flag of the seas! on ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When death careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home;
By angel's hand to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven,
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

Chorale-Fugue "All Glory Be To God On High".....*Bach*
FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA

Dance des Mirilitons*Tschaikowsky*
Flute parts played by Betty McGuire, Pete Hughes, James Holland
FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA

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The Christmas Oratorio..... *Saint Saens*

I. Prelude

II. Recitative

TENOR: There were shepherds, at night in that same country, abiding
in the fields, and silently keeping their watch over the sleeping flocks
around them.

ALTO: And lo! an angel of the Lord appear'd, standing there beside
them; and shone the glory of the Lord about them, and they were sore
afraid at his coming.

TENOR: And unto them the angel said:

SOPRANO: Fear not, oh ye shepherds! For, behold I bring unto you
good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you
is born today a Saviour, Christ, the Lord, in the city of David. And
this shall the sign be, ye shall find the babe wrapp'd in swaddling
clothes and lying in a manger low.

BARITONE: And suddenly there appear'd a multitude of the heavenly
host unto them with the angel, all praising God, and saying:

CHORUS: Glory be unto God in the highest! And on earth peace, good
will unto all men. Praise the Lord, our God.

III. Air

CONTRALTO: Patiently, patiently have I waited for the Lord. And lo! he heard my cry.

IV. Air and Chorus

TENOR: In my heart I believe, O Lord, that Thou indeed art Christ, Son of the living God.

SOPRANO: He who was to come into this world.

TENOR: In my heart I believe, O Lord, thou art indeed Christ, Son of the living God. He who was to come into this world.

V. Duo

SOPRANO AND BARITONE: Blessed is he who cometh, in the name of the Lord. God the Lord of Light, hath shin'd upon us. Thou alone my God art; and all my trust is in thee. Oh Lord! thou art my God. I will exalt thee, Lord, I will exalt thee, and I will praise thy name.

VI. Chorus

Where fore do the heathen clamor? Why do the nations imagine vain and foolish things? Glory unto the Father and unto the Son, and Holy Spirit! As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

VII. Trio

My soul doth magnify the Lord: my spirit hath rejoic'd in God. For mine eyes have seen Thy glory.

VIII. Quartet

ALTO: Alleluia. Ye heav'ns sing praises be joyful on earth. For the Lord hath pour'd his consolation upon his people, and he to His afflicted will be merciful.

IX. Quintet and Chorus

Arise now. Daughter of Zion!

Alleluia.

Praise God, praise God in the night, praise Him in the first watches of the night time.

Alleluia.

That Zion's true glory might be manifested, that her Saviour might rise and shine before the nations.

Alleluia.

X. Chorus

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, Sing his salvation, bless his name, show forth his praise in His holy house! Rejoice, ye heav'ns, and be joyful, on earth, rejoice in the face of the Lord, for He cometh, Alleluia.

Alleluia.

Rejoice, ye angels rejoice all ye nations, now in the face of the Lord, for He cometh. Alleluia.
