

CONCERT CLASS  
December 1, 1972

Cantata #56----- J. S. Bach  
"Ich will den Kreuzstab gerne tragen" (I will the  
cross gladly carry)

- Part I: "Ich will den Kreuzstab gerne tragen,"  
Bass Soloist, DON WALKUP  
Part II: "Mein Wandel auf der Welt,"  
Bass Soloist, MIKE PETERS  
Part III: "Endlich, endlich wird mein Joch,"  
Bass Soloist, JIM DOBSON  
Part IV: "Ich stehe fertig und bereit,"  
Bass Soloist, WILLIAM TAYLOR  
Part V: "Komm, O Tod, du Schlafes Bruder,"  
CHORALE

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Woodwinds: Russell Mamerow, Oboe  
James Hopper, Recorder  
Kenneth Peckham, Bassoon

Strings: Ron Itami, Cello  
Marsha Lambert, Violin  
Jim Johnston, Violin  
Sandra Peterson, Viola

Harpsichord Continuo: Marsha Lambert, Debbie Mills,  
Alan Ludwig

CHORALE

Soprano: Nancy Kreps, Patty Berg  
Alto: Pat Foss, Janelle Walters  
Tenor: Mike Peters, Larry Patrie  
Bass: Jim Dobson, Rick Hunt, Don Walkup

Comments: Dr. C. Griffith Bratt  
Conductor: William Taylor

Music preparation under the direction of:  
William Taylor  
Dr. C. Griffith Bratt  
William Hsu  
James Hopper  
Russell Mamerow  
Catherine Elliott

JOH. SEB. BACH  
Cantata No. 56

The following English translation of the Cantata  
has been made by Henry S. Drinker.

1. Aria Bass

I will my cross-staff gladly carry;  
it comes from God's beloved hand;  
it leads me safe thru all my trouble  
to God in His long-Promised Land.  
There will I entomb all my sorrow and  
sighs,  
my Saviour will wipe all the tears from  
my eyes.

2. Recitativo Bass

My journey thro' the world  
is like a ship at sea.  
Affliction, woe, and want  
are billows rising high to smite me,  
and which with death each day affright me;  
the anchor that will hold me fast  
is His compassion vast,  
whereby He oft delights my soul.  
He calls out thus to me: "I stand by Thee,  
and I will never leave thee nor  
forsake thee.  
And when at length is calmed the angrily  
raging foam  
my trusty ship will sail me safely home,  
home there in Heaven high,  
where Righteous Ones are dwelling  
carefree, in joy all joy excelling.

3. Aria Bass

Joyful, joyful, now am I,  
for the yoke is light upon me.  
On God's defense do I rely,  
with eagle's wings aloft I fly,  
far up above the planets soaring,  
in tireless ease, the world ignoring.  
O, O may the day be nigh!  
O, O may the day be nigh, O may the  
day be nigh  
May the day be coming, coming, O may  
the day be nigh.

4. Recitativo Bassa

Here ready and prepared I stand  
to take the boon from Jesus' hand,  
the boon for which I yearn,  
and hope that one day I may earn.  
Ah, how will I be blest  
when I at last shall find my Port of Rest!  
There He will deep bury my sorrow and  
sighs  
my Saviour will wipe all the tears from  
my eyes.

5. Chorale

Come O death, and end my voyage,  
make my journey smooth and short,  
furl my sails and drop my anchor,  
bring me safely into port.  
Others shun and dread to meet Thee,  
I with eager joy will greet Thee;  
'tis thru death that I may be  
ever, Jesus mine, with Thee.