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 Petrie
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
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 Bass
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.