



*Presents*

## ***Faith and Doubt***

a Voice Recital

**Erin Taylor, *soprano***

*with*

**Joe Balistreti, *organ***

**Kari Francis, *conductor***

**Mona Coalter, *piano***

The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation, Z. 196

Henry Purcell  
1659 - 1695

Joe Balistreti, harpsichord

Mein Herze schwimmt im Blut, BWV 199

J.S. Bach  
1685-1750

1. Recitativo: Mein Herze schwimmt im Blut
2. Aria: Stumme Seufzer, stille Klagen
3. Recitativo: Doch Gott muss mir genädig sein
4. Aria: Tief gebückt und voller Reue
5. Recitativo: Auf diese Schmerzensreue
6. Corale: Ich, dein be trübtes Kind
7. Recitativo: Ich lege mich in diese Wunden
8. Aria: Wie freudig ist mein Herz

Kari Francis, conductor

From the Song of Songs

Mark Carlson  
b. 1952

1. O for your kiss!
2. He brings me to the winehall
3. Turning to him, who meets me with desire...
4. Come Away

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LaBar Recital Hall

Friday, April 26, 2024, 6:00pm

Erin Taylor is a student of Anne Slovin.

This is a degree recital for the Master of Sacred Music..

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Please silence all electronic devices.*

## Pilgrimage

Mona Williams Coalter  
b. 1955

1. Hope
2. How Long?
3. Blessed Are All Who Wait
4. Be Still
5. I Will Be Found

Mona Coalter, piano

### Personnel

Jennet Ingle, *oboe*  
Jameson Cooper, *violin*  
Jessie Bennett, *violin*  
Rose Wollman, *viola*  
David Machavariani, *cello*  
Joe Balistreri, *organ*  
Mona Coalter, *piano*  
Kari Francis, *conductor*

### Acknowledgements

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The piano used in this performance is a gift of David and Shari Boehnen. The Department of Music and the Program of Sacred Music at Notre Dame gratefully acknowledge the Boehnen's generosity in providing this instrument and the numerous ways they have supported the arts at Notre Dame.

The continuo organ used in this performance, Taylor and Boody, opus. 75, is a gift of the Geoffrey P. and Deborah L. Hunt Family. The Sacred Music Program at Notre Dame gratefully acknowledges the Hunt family's generosity.

## Texts and Translations

### **The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation;**

*when our Saviour (at twelve years of age) had withdrawn Himself (Luke 2:42)*

Tell me, some pitying angel, quickly say,  
Where does my soul's sweet darling stray,  
In tiger's, or more cruel Herod's way?

Ah! rather let his little footsteps press  
Unregarded through the wilderness,  
Where milder savages resort:  
The desert's safer than a tyrant's court.

Why, fairest object of my love,  
Why dost thou from my longing eyes remove?  
Was it a waking dream that did foretell  
Thy wondrous birth? No vision from above?

Where's Gabriel now that visited my cell?  
I call; he comes not; flatt'ring hopes, farewell.

Me Judah's daughters once caress'd,  
Call'd me of mothers the most bless'd.

Now (fatal change!) of mothers most distress'd.  
How shall my soul its motions guide?  
How shall I stem the various tide,  
Whilst faith and doubt my lab'ring soul divide?

For whilst of thy dear sight beguil'd,  
I trust the God, but oh! I fear the child.

**Mein Herze schwimmt im Blut, BWV 199**, Translation by Francis Browne  
*Cantata for the Eleventh Sunday after Trinity*

**1. Recitativo**

Mein Herze schwimmt im Blut,  
Weil mich der Sünden Brut  
In Gottes heiligen Augen  
Zum Ungeheuer macht.  
Und mein Gewissen fühlet Pein,  
Weil mir die Sünden nichts  
Als Höllenhenker sein.  
Verhaßte Lasternacht!  
Du, du allein  
Hast mich in solche Not gebracht;  
Und du, du böser Adamssamen,  
Raubst meiner Seele alle Ruh  
Und schließt ihr den Himmel zu!  
Ach! unerhörter Schmerz!  
Mein ausgedorrtes Herz  
Will ferner mehr kein Trost befeuchten,  
Und ich muss mich vor dem verstecken,  
Vor dem die Engel selbst ihr Angesicht  
verdecken.

**2. Aria**

Stumme Seufzer, stille Klagen,  
Ihr mögt meine Schmerzen sagen,  
Weil der Mund geschlossen ist.  
Und ihr nassen Tränenquellen  
Könnt ein sichres Zeugnis stellen,  
Wie mein sündlich Herz gebüßt.

Mein Herz ist itzt ein Tränenbrunn,  
Die Augen heiße Quellen.  
Ach Gott! wer wird dich doch zufriedenstellen?

**1. Recitative**

*My heart swims in blood  
because the brood of my sins  
in God's holy eyes  
makes me into a monster.  
And my conscience feels pain  
because my sins are nothing  
but Hell's hangmen.  
Detested night of vice!  
You, you alone  
have brought me into such distress;  
and you, you evil seed of Adam,  
rob my soul of all inner peace  
and shut it off from heaven!  
Ah! unheard of pain!  
My withered heart  
will in future be moistened by no comfort  
and I must conceal myself from him  
before whom the angels themselves conceal their faces.*

**2. Aria**

*Silent sighs, quiet moans,  
you may tell of my pains  
since my mouth is closed.  
And you wet springs of tears  
can offer certain witness  
of how my sinful heart has repented.*

*My heart is now a well of tears,  
my eyes hot springs.  
Ah God! Who then will give you satisfaction!*

### 3. Recitativo

Doch Gott muss mir genädig sein,  
Weil ich das Haupt mit Asche,  
Das Angesicht mit Tränen wasche,  
Mein Herz in Reu und Leid zerschlage  
Und voller Wehmut sage:  
Gott sei mir Sünder gnädig!  
Ach ja! sein Herze bricht,  
Und meine Seele spricht:

### 4. Aria

Tief gebückt und voller Reue  
Lieg ich, liebster Gott, vor dir.  
Ich bekenne meine Schuld,  
Aber habe doch Geduld,  
Habe doch Geduld mit mir!

### 5. Recitativo

Auf diese Schmerzensreu  
Fällt mir alsdenn dies Trostwort bei:

### 6. Choral

Ich, dein betrübtetes Kind,  
Werf alle meine Sünd,  
So viel ihr in mir stecken  
Und mich so heftig schrecken,  
In deine tiefen Wunden,  
Da ich stets Heil gefunden.

### 7. Recitativo

Ich lege mich in diese Wunden  
Als in den rechten Felsenstein;  
Die sollen meine Ruhstatt sein.  
In diese will ich mich im Glauben schwingen  
Und drauf vergnügt und fröhlich singen:

### 3. Recitative

*But God must be gracious to me  
because I wash my head with ashes  
my face with tears,  
I beat my heart in remorse and sorrow  
and full of grief say:  
God, be gracious to me, a sinner  
Ah yes! his heart breaks  
and my soul says:*

### 4. Aria

*Deeply bowed and full of remorse  
I lie, dearest God, before you  
I acknowledge my guilt,  
but still have patience,  
still have patience with me!*

### 5. Recitative

*Amidst these pains of remorse  
this word of comfort comes to me.*

### 6. Chorale

*I, your troubled child  
cast all my sins,  
that are fixed so many within me  
and frighten me so fiercely,  
into your deep wounds  
where I have always found salvation.*

### 7. Recitative

*I lay myself in these wounds  
as upon the true solid rock:  
they should be my place of rest.  
In these I want to soar in faith  
and content and happy to sing:*

## 8. Aria

Wie freudig ist mein Herz,  
Da Gott versöhnet ist  
Und mir auf Reu und Leid  
Nicht mehr die Seligkeit  
Noch auch sein Herz verschließt.

## 8. Aria

*How joyful is my heart  
since God is reconciled  
and through my remorse and sorrow  
no longer from salvation  
or from his heart shuts me away.*

## From the Song of Songs

*poetic translation by Marcia Falk*

### 1. O for your kiss!

*Song of Songs 1:2-4*

O for your kiss!  
For your love more enticing than wine,  
For your scent and sweet name -  
For all this they love you.  
Take me away to your room,  
like a king to his rooms -  
We'll rejoice there with wine.  
No wonder they love you!

### 2. He brings me to the winehall

*Song of Songs 2:4-7*

He brings me to the winehall,  
Gazing at me with love.  
Feed me raisincakes and quinces!  
For I am sick with love.  
O for his arms around me,  
Beneath me and above.  
O women of the city,  
Swear by the wild field doe  
Not to wake or rouse us  
Till we fulfill our love.

### 3. Turning to him, who meets me with desire...

*Song of Songs 7:11-13*

Come, love, let us go out to the open fields  
And spend our night  
lying where the henna blooms,  
Rising early to leave for the near vineyards  
Where the vines flow'r, op'ning tender buds,  
And the pomegranate boughs  
unfold their blossoms,  
There among blossom and vine  
I will give you my love,  
Musk of the violet mandrakes spilled upon us...  
And returning,  
finding our doorways piled with fruits,  
The best of the new-picked  
and the long-stored,  
My love, I will give you all I have saved for you.

### 4. Come Away

*Song of Songs 2:8-13*

The sound of my lover  
coming from the hills quickly,  
like a deer upon the mountains  
Now at my windows, walking by the walls,  
here at the lattices he calls -  
Come with me, my love, come away.  
For the long wet months are past,  
the rains have fed the earth  
and left it bright with blossoms.  
Birds wing in the low sky, dove and songbird  
singing in the open air above.  
Earth nourishing tree and vine,  
green fig and tender grape,  
green and tender fragrance.  
Come with me, my love, come away.

## Pilgrimage

### 1. Hope *(Isaiah 40:28-31)*

Do you not know?  
Have you not heard?  
The Lord is the everlasting God,  
the creator of the ends of the earth.  
He will not grow tired or weary,  
and His understanding no one can fathom.  
He gives strength to the weary,  
and increases the pow'r of the weak.  
Even youths grow tired and weary,  
and young men stumble and fall;  
But those who hope in the Lord  
will renew their strength.  
They will soar on wings like eagles;  
They will run and not grow weary  
they will walk and not be faint.  
Those who hope in the Lord will renew their  
strength.

### 3. Blessed Are All Who Wait *(Isaiah 30:15b-18)*

In repentance and rest is your salvation,  
In quietness and trust is your strength,  
But you would have none of it.

You said, "No, we will flee on horses."  
Therefore you will flee!  
You said, "We will ride off on swift horses.  
Therefore your pursuers will be swift!  
A thousand will flee at the threat of one;  
At the threat of five you will all flee away,  
Till you are left  
like a flagstaff on a mountaintop,  
Like a banner on a hill."

Yet the Lord longs to be gracious to you;  
He rises to show you compassion.  
For the Lord is a God of Justice.  
Blessed are all who wait for Him.

### 2. How Long? *(Psalm 13)*

How long, O Lord?  
Will You forget me forever?  
How long will You hide Your face from me?  
How long must I wrestle with my thoughts  
and ev'ry day have sorrow in my heart?  
How long will my enemy triumph over me?  
Look on me and answer, O Lord my God.  
Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep in death.  
My enemy will say, "I have overcome him."  
and my foes will rejoice when I fall.  
But I trust in Your unfailing love;  
my heart rejoices in Your salvation.  
I will sing to the Lord,  
for He has been good to me.

### 4. Be Still *(Psalm 46:10-11)*

Be still, and know that I am God;  
I will be exalted among the nations,  
I will be exalted on the earth.  
The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

### 5. I Will Be Found *(Jeremiah 29:11-14a)*

"For I know the plans I have for you,"  
declares the Lord.  
"Plans to prosper you and not harm you,  
plans to give you a hope and a future.  
Then you will call upon me  
and come and pray to me,  
and I will listen to you.  
You will seek me and find me  
When you seek me with all your heart."  
"I will be found by you," declares the Lord,  
"and will bring you back from captivity."  
"I will be found by you."

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