

INDIANA UNIVERSITY JACOBS SCHOOL OF MUSIC

A FIVE FRIENDS MASTER CLASS SERIES CONCERT

HONORING GEORGINA JOSHI

HISTORICAL PERFORMANCE INSTITUTE

MUSICOLOGY DEPARTMENT

Bloomington Bach Cantata Project 25

*Wer Dank opfert, der preiset
mich, BWV 17*

Dana Marsh, *Director*

Daniel R. Melamed, *Advisor*

Stanley Ritchie, *Music Director*

Josefien Stoppelenburg, *Guest Soprano*

Mary Ann Hart, *Alto*

Jeremy Woodard, *Tenor*

Daniel Lentz, *Bass*

St. Thomas Lutheran Church

Sunday, September 21, 2014

2:30 p.m.



JACOBS SCHOOL OF MUSIC

INDIANA UNIVERSITY
Bloomington

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Bloomington
Bach Cantata Project 25

Performance

Wer Dank opfert, der preiset mich,

BWV 17 Johann Sebastian Bach
Part One (1685-1750)

Chorus [Dictum]
Recitative
Aria
Part Two
Dictum
Aria
Recitative
Chorale

Lecture

Daniel R. Melamed

Performance

Wer Dank opfert, der preiset mich,

BWV 17 Johann Sebastian Bach

St. Thomas Lutheran Church
Bloomington, Ind.
Sunday Afternoon
September Twenty-First
Two-Thirty O'Clock

Bloomington Bach Cantata Project 25

Dana Marsh, *Director*
Daniel R. Melamed, *Advisor*
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Josefien Stoppelenburg, *Guest Soprano*
Mary Ann Hart, *Alto*
Jeremy Woodard, *Tenor*
Daniel Lentz, *Bass*

Violin
Stanley Ritchie
Janelle Davis
Augusta McKay Lodge
Shan Jiang

Viola
Reynaldo Patiño

Oboe d'amore
Sarah Huebsch
Sung Lee

Continuo
Alice Baldwin, *Organ*
Christine Kyprianides, *Cello*
Philip Spray, *Violone*



This concert is made possible by support from the Indiana University Jacobs School of Music, Historical Performance Institute, Musicology Department, the Georgina Joshi Foundation, Inc., and St. Thomas Lutheran Church.

Thank you for your support. Please join us again.
10.19.2014, 2:30 / *Wär Gott nicht mit uns dieser Zeit*, BWV 14
12.7.2014, 2:30 / TBA

Find us on Facebook at The Bloomington Bach Cantata Project



Hailed by the *Chicago Tribune* as “an astonishing singer,” soprano **Josefien Stoppelenburg** has performed as a soloist in the United States, Europe, Asia, and South America. From 2005 to 2007, she was a member of the Young Opera Ensemble of Cologne. Leading roles have included *Acis* in the Haymarket Opera Company’s acclaimed production of Handel’s *Acis, Galatea e Polifemo* and *Tirsi* in *Clori, Tirsi e Fileno*. Stoppelenburg recently made far-eastern debuts in Seoul (Korea), singing Brahms’ *Ein deutsches Requiem*, and in Beijing (China), performing Haydn’s *Lord Nelson Mass*. Equally at home in the field of historical performance, she has appeared with Camerata Amsterdam, Dutch Radio Philharmonisch Orkest, Noord Nederlands Orkest, Haymarket Opera Company, Apollo Chorus, Newberry Consort, Handel Week Festival, Fulcrum Point, and Music of the Baroque. In 2013, Stoppelenburg won the Chicago Oratorio Award, as well as second place in the American Prize Opera Competition. She performed for Dutch King Willem Alexander in March 2014.

Five Friends Master Class Series – Honoring Georgina Joshi

The **Five Friends Master Class Series** honoring the lives of five talented Jacobs School of Music students—Chris Carducci, Garth Eppley, Georgina Joshi, Zachary Novak, and Robert Samels—was established in 2012 with a gift of \$1 million from the Georgina Joshi Foundation, Inc. This annual series of lectures, master classes, and residencies by a number of the world’s leading musicians and teachers focuses on areas of interest most relevant to the lives of the five friends—voice performance, choral conducting, early music, music theory, composition, and opera. The Georgina Joshi Foundation was established in 2007 as the vision of Georgina Joshi’s mother, Louise Addicott-Joshi, to provide educational and career development opportunities for young musicians and to encourage and support public performance of music. The gift to the school establishes a permanent way for the world to learn about each of the five friends, their musical talents and passions, and to encourage the development of similar talents and passions in current and future music students. The establishment of this endowment by the families is administered by the IU Foundation.



A native of Indiana, **Georgina Joshi** had received her Bachelor of Music degree from the Royal College of Music, London, where she studied with Eiddwen HARRY. Notably, Joshi had sung for the gala opera night at the Beaumaris Festival with the Welsh Chamber Orchestra conducted by Anthony HOSE. She had also performed the role of the first Harlot in Handel’s *Solomon* conducted by William Jon Gray for the Bloomington Early Music Festival. Joshi was pursuing her Master of Music in Voice at the Indiana University Jacobs School of Music, where she studied with Alan BENNETT. Her first role at IU was Clorinda in *La Cenerentola*.

Text and Translation

1. *Wer Dank opfert, der preiset mich, und das ist der Weg,
dass ich ihm zeige das Heil Gottes.*

*Who offers thanks praises me, and that is the way
that I show him God's healing.*

2. Es muss die ganze Welt ein stummer Zeuge werden
Von Gottes hoher Majestät,
Luft, Wasser, Firmament und Erden,
Wenn ihre Ordnung als in Schnuren geht;
Ihn preiset die Natur mit ungezählten Gaben,
Die er ihr in den Schoß gelegt,
Und was den Odem hegt,
Will noch mehr Anteil an ihm haben,
Wenn es zu seinem Ruhm so Zung als Fittich regt.

The entire world must be a mute witness
To God's high majesty,
Air, water, firmament and earth,
When they are arrayed in their order.
Nature praises him with countless gifts,
That he has placed in its lap,
And that which draws breath
Will have still more portion in him
When both tongue and pinion stir for his praise.

3. Herr, deine Güte reicht, so weit der Himmel ist,
Und deine Wahrheit langt, so weit die Wolken gehen.
Wüßt ich gleich sonst nicht, wie herrlich groß du bist,
So könnt ich es gar leicht aus deinen Werken sehen.
Wie sollt man dich mit Dank davor nicht stetig preisen?
Da du uns willst den Weg des Heils hingegen weisen.

Lord, your goodness reaches as broadly as the heavens,
And your truth extends as far as the clouds.
If I did not already know how gloriously great you are,
I could easily see it in your works.
How could one not constantly praise you with thanks?
For you will nonetheless show us the way to healing.

4. *Einer aber unter ihnen, da er sahe, dass er gesund worden
war, kehrte um und preisete Gott mit lauter Stimme und
fiel auf sein Angesicht zu seinen Füßen und dankte ihm, und
das war ein Samariter.*

*But one among them, when he saw that he had been
healed, turned and praised God with a loud voice
and fell upon his face at his feet and thanked him;
and he was a Samaritan.*

5. Welch Übermaß der Güte
Schenkst du mir!
Doch was gibt mein Gemüte
Dir dafür?
Herr, ich weiß sonst nichts zu bringen,
Als dir Dank und Lob zu singen.

What a bounty of goodness
You give me.
But what does my soul
Give you in return?
Lord, I do not know what to bring
Other than to sing you thanks and praise.

6. Sieh meinen Willen an, ich kenne, was ich bin:
Leib, Leben und Verstand, Gesundheit, Kraft und Sinn,
Der du mich lässt mit frohem Mund genießen,
Sind Ströme deiner Gnad, die du auf mich lässt fließen.
Lieb, Fried, Gerechtigkeit und Freud in deinem Geist
Sind Schätz, dadurch du mir schon hier ein Vorbild weist,
Was Gutes du gedenkst mir dorten zuzuteilen,
Und mich an Leib und Seel vollkommentlich zu heilen.

Behold my will; I know what I am:
Body, life and reason, health, strength and mind,
Which you allow me to enjoy with a glad mouth,
Are streams of your mercy that you make flow over me.
Love, peace, righteousness and joy in your spirit
Are treasures through which you show me a vision here
Of the good things you plan to grant me there,
And to heal me completely in body and soul.

7. *Wie sich ein Vatr erbarmet
Übr seine junge Kindlein klein:
So tut der Herr uns Armen,
So wir ihn kindlich fürchten rein.
Er kennt das arme Gemächte,
Gott weiß, wir sind nur Staub.
Gleichwie das Gras vom Rechen,
Ein Blum und fallendes Laub,
Der Wind nur drüber wehet,
So ist es nimmer da:
Also der Mensch vergehet,
Sein End, das ist ihm nah.*

*Just as a father has mercy
On his young children,
So the Lord does to us poor ones,
If we fear him purely, as children.
He knows the poor creatures;
God knows we are but dust.
Just like the grass to the rake,
A flower and falling leaf;
The wind merely blows over it,
And it is gone forever.
Thus a human being passes;
His end is near.* (transl. D. Melamed)