Sunday, 26th March, 1972 at 3 p.m.

St. Matthew Passion

(J. S. Bach)

BRIAN WRIGHT (Tenor) Evangelist MALCOLM KING (Bass) Jesus

BARBARA LOWE (Soprano)
TAY-CHENG, JIM (Counter-Tenor)
PAUL WHITMARSH (Tenor)
MICHAEL TANSLEY (Bass)

ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS CHORAL SOCIETY (Chorus Master: DEREK WATMOUGH)

SENIOR CHOIR of the TUNBRIDGE WELLS COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

ANTHONY GOULD (Harpsicord)
GUY OLDHAM (Organ)

DOUBLE ORCHESTRA
(Leaders: RICHARD ENGLAND and JANE PAMMENT)

Conductor:

TREVOR HARVEY

ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS CHORAL SOCIETY

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The National Federation of Music Societies, to which this Society is affiliated gives support to this concert with funds provided by the Arts Council of Great Britain. It is also supported by the Royal Tunbridge Wells Corporation.

ASSEMBLY HALL

ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Leader: BARRY COLLINS Conductor: JOHN LANCHBERY

Sunday, 9th April, 1972 at 3 p.m.

ANTHONY GOLDSTONE

Guest Conductor: JOHN CAREWE

St. Matthew Passion

(J. S. Bach)

ST. MATTHEW PASSION

PART I

Prologue

1. CHORUS

Come, ye daughters, share my mourning; See Him, Whom? the Bridegroom Christ, See Him, How? a spotless Lamb See it, What? His patient love Look! Look where? on our offence Look on Him, Look ye, for love of us He Himself His cross is bearing Come, ye daughters, share my mourning.

RIPIENO CHORUS (GIRLS' CHOIR)

O Lamb of God most holy, Who on the Cross didst languish, O Saviour, meek and lowly, Who suffered bitter anguish The sins of man Thou bearest, Our ev'ry grief Thou sharest. Have mercy on us, O Jesu!

The Announcement of the Passion

2. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: When Jesus had finished all these sayings, He said unto His disciples: Jesus: "Ye know that after two days is the Passover, and the Son of Man shall be delivered over to be crucified."

3. CHORALE

O blessed Jesu, how hast Thou offended, That now on Thee such judgment has descended? Of what misdeed has Thou to make confession? Of what transgression?

The Rulers conspire against Christ

4. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Then assembled the chief priests, and the scribes together, and the elders of the people, unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas, and they consulted that they might take Jesus by subtilty, and kill Him. But they said,

5. CHORUS

Not upon the feast, lest haply there be an uproar among the people.

The Anointing at Bethany

6. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, there came unto Him a woman, having an alabaster box of very precious ointment, and poured it on His Head, as He sat at meat. But when His disciples saw it, they had indignation and said,

7. CHORUS

To what purpose is this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor.

8. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: When Jesus understood it, He said unto them.

Jesus: "Why trouble ye the woman? For she hath wrought a good work upon Me. For ye have the poor always with you, but Me ye have not always. For in that she hath poured this ointment on My Body, she did it to prepare Me for My burial. Verily I say to you, Wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told of her for a memorial."

9. RECITATIVE (CONTRALTO)

My Master and my Lord, In vain do Thy disciples chide Thee Because this pitying woman, With ointment sweet, Thy Flesh For burial maketh ready. O grant to me, beloved Lord, The tears wherewith my heart o'erfloweth An unction on Thy Head may pour.

The Treason of Judas

11. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Then went one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, to the chief priests, and said, JUDAS: "What will ye give me, and I will deliver Him unto you?"

EVANGELIST: And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver, and from that time he sought opportunity to betray Him.

The Preparation of the Passover

13. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Now the first day of the feast of unleaven'd bread, the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto Him,

14. CHORUS

Where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the Passover?

15. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And He said,

Jesus: "Go ye into the city to such a man and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand, I will keep the Passover at thy house with my disciples."

EVANGELIST: And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them and they made ready the Passover. Now when even was come He was sitting at meat with the twelve. And as they did eat, He said, Jesus: "Verily I say to you, that one of you shall betray me."

EVANGELIST: And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began everyone of them to say unto Him Chorus: Lord, is it I?

16. CHORALE

'Tis I, whose sin now binds thee, With anguish deep surrounds Thee, And nails Thee to the tree; The torture Thou art feeling, Thy patient love revealing, 'Tis I should bear it, I alone.

The Institution of the Eucharist

17. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And He answered and said

Jesus: "He that dippeth his hand with Me in the dish, the same shall betray Me. The Son of Man truly goeth as it is written of Him: but woe unto that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed: it had been good for that man if he had never been born."

EVANGELIST: Then answered Judas, which did betray Him, and said,

Judas: "Master, is it I?"

EVANGELIST: He said unto him,

JESUS: "Thou hast said."

EVANGELIST: And as they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said,

JESUS: "Take, eat, this is My Body."

EVANGELIST: And He took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying,

Jesus: "Drink ye all of it; This is My Blood of the New Testament which is shed for many for the remission of sins. I say to you, I will not drink from henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

18. RECITATIVE (SOPRANO)

Although our eyes with tears o'erflow, Since Jesus now must from us go, His gracious promise doth the soul uplift. His Flesh and Blood, O precious gift! He leaves us for our souls' refreshment. As He while in the world did love His own, So now with love unchanging, He loves them still unto the end.

19. ARIA (SOPRANO)

Jesus, Saviour, I am Thine, Come and dwell my heart within. All things else I count but loss, Glory only in Thy Cross. Dearer than the world beside Is the Saviour Who hath died.

At the Mount of Olives

20. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And when they had sung an hymn, they went out unto the mount of Olives. Then saith Jesus to them,

JESUS: "All ye shall be offended because of Me this night, for it is written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad. But after I am risen again, I will go before you into Galilee."

21. CHORALE

Receive me, my Redeemer, My shepherd, make me Thine; Of ev'ry good the fountain, Thou art the spring of mine. How oft Thy words have fed me On earth with angels' food, How oft Thy grace hath led me To highest Heav'nly good.

Peter's Denial foretold by Christ

22. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Peter answered, and said unto Him, PETER: "Though all men shall be offended because of Thee, yet will I never be offended."

EVANGELIST: Jesus said unto him,

JESUS: "Verily I say unto thee, that this same night before the cock crow, shalt thou deny Me thrice."

EVANGELIST: Peter said unto Him,

PETER: "Yea, though I should die with Thee, yet will I not deny Thee."

EVANGELIST: Likewise also said all the disciples.

23. CHORALE

Here would I stand beside Thee Lord, bid me not depart! From Thee I will not sever, Though breaks Thy loving heart. When bitter pain shall hold Thee In agony opprest, Then, then will I enfold Thee Within my loving breast.

The Agony in the Garden

24. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith to His disciples.

JESUS: "Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray."

EVANGELIST: And He took with Him Peter, and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy. Then saith Jesus to them.

JESUS: "My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death: Tarry ye here and watch with Me."

25. TENOR AND CHORUS

O grief! that bows the Saviour's troubled heart! His spirit faints, His sorrow veils His face! He to the Judgment-hall is brought, There is no help nor comfort near. The powers of darkness now assail Him, His chosen friends will yet forsake Him. Ah! if my love Thy stay could be, If I could weigh Thy grief, and share it, Could make it less, or help to bear it, How gladly would I watch with Thee!

My Saviour, why must all this ill befall Thee?
My sin, alas! from highest heav'n did call Thee.
God took the debt from me, who should have paid it;

On Thee He laid it.

26. TENOR AND CHORUS

I would beside my Lord be watching, By His Cross I am saved from sin and loss, His sorrows win my soul its ransome. And so our sin will fall asleep, The griefs that He for us endureth, How bitter, yet how sweet are they.

Christ's Prayer in the Garden

27. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And He went a little farther, and fell on His face, and prayed, saying,

JESUS: "O My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me: yet not as I will, but as Thou wilt."

30. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And He cometh to His disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter,

JESUS: "What, could ye not watch with Me one hour? Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak."

EVANGELIST: He went away again the second time, and prayed and said,

JESUS: "O My Father, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done."

31. CHORALE

O Father, let Thy will be done, For all things well Thou doest, In time of need refusest none, But helpest e'en the lowest. In deep distress Thou still dost bless, In wrath rememb'rest mercy; Who trusts in Thee shall ever be In perfect peace and safety.

The Betraval and Arrest

32. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And He came and found them asleep again: for their eyes were very heavy. And He left them, and went away again and prayed the third time, saying again the same words. Then cometh He to His disciples, and saith unto them.

JESUS: "Sleep on now, and take your rest, behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man shall be betrayed into the hands of sinners. Arise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that doth betray Me."

EVANGELIST: And while He yet spake, lo, Judas one of the twelve came, and with him a great multitude with swords and with staves from the chief priests and elders of the people. Now he that betrayed Him had given unto them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is He; hold Him fast. And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said,

Judas: "Hail Master."

EVANGELIST: and kissed Him. Jesus said unto him,

JESUS: "Friend, friend, wherefore art thou come?"
EVANGELIST: Then drew they near, and laid hands on Jesus and took Him.

Christ is bound and Led into the City

33. CHORUS

Have lightnings and thunders their fury forgotten? Then open, O fathomless pit, all thy terrors! Destroy them, o'erwhelm them, devour them, consume them with tumult of rage. The treach'rous betrayer, the merciless throng.

The Disciples Forsake Christ

34. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And behold, one of them which were with Jesus, stretched out his hand, and drew his sword, and struck a servant of the high priest's, and smote off his ear. Then said Jesus unto him.

JESUS: "Put up again thy sword into its place: for all that take the sword, shall perish with the sword. Or thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He shall presently give Me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled, that thus it must be?" EVANGELIST: In that same hour said Jesus to the multitudes.

JESUS: "Are ye come out as against a thief with swords and with staves for to take Me? I sat daily among you, teaching in the temple, and ye laid no hold on Me. But all this was done, that the Scriptures of the Prophets might be fulfilled," EVANGELIST: Then all the disciples forsook Him and fled:

The Christian Soul Bewails the Frailty of Mankind 35. CHORALE

O man, thy grievous sin bemoan, For which Christ left His Father's Throne, From highest Heaven descending. Of Virgin pure and undefiled, He here was born, our Saviour mild, For sin to make atonement. The dead He raised to life again, The sick He freed from grief and pain, Until the time appointed, That He for us should give His Blood, Should bear our sins' o'erwhelming load, The shameful Cross enduring.

SHORT INTERVAL

PART II

Prologue

The Daughter of Sion Seeks the Saviour

36. ARIA (ALTO) AND CHORUS

Ah! now is my Saviour gone. Whither went He? I would follow. Ah! my lamb, the slayers hold Thee, Ah! how shall I find an answer To assure my anxious soul?

Whither is thy beloved gone? O thou fairest among women. Whither has thy friend gone aside? For we would go with thee to see Him.

In the Court of Caiaphas

37. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And they that had laid hold on Jesus, led Him away to the house of Caiaphas, the high priest, where the scribes and the elders were gathered together. But Peter followed Him afar off, unto the court of the high priest, and went in and sat with the servants to see the end. Now the chief priests and elders, and all the council, sought false witness against Jesus to put Him to death, but found none.

42. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And the high priest answered, and said unto Him,

HIGH PRIEST: "I adjure Thee by the name of the living God, that Thou tell us, whether Thou be the Christ the Son of God."

EVANGELIST: Jesus saith unto him,

Jesus: "Thou hast said: nevertheless I say unto you, hereafter shall ye see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven."

EVANGELIST: Then the high priest rent his garments and said,

HIGH PRIEST: "He hath spoken blasphemy: what further need have we of witnesses? behold, now ye have heard His blasphemy yourselves, what think ye?"

EVANGELIST: They answered and said,

Chorus: He is worthy of death.

43. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Then did they spit in His face, and buffeted Him, and others smote Him with the palms of their hands, and said,

CHORUS: Now tell us, O tell us, Thou Christ,

who is he that smote Thee ?

44. CHORALE

O Lord, who dares to smite Thee, And falsely to indict Thee, Deride and mock Thee so? Thou canst not need confession, Who knowest not transgression, As we and all our children know.

Peter's Denial

45. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Now Peter was sitting without in the court: and there came to him a damsel and said.

FIRST MAID: "Thou also wast with Jesus of Galilee."

EVANGELIST: But he denied before them all, and said,

PETER: "I know not what thou sayest."

EVANGELIST: And when he was gone out into the porch, another maid saw him, and said unto them that were there,

SECOND MAID: "This man also was with Jesus of Nazareth."

EVANGELIST: And again he denied with an oath, Peter: "I do not know the man."

EVANGELIST: And after a little while came to him they that stood by, and said unto Peter,

CHORUS: Surely thou also art one of them, for thy speech betrayeth thee.

46. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Then began he to curse and to swear, Peter: "I know not the man."

EVANGELIST: And immediately the cock crew. And Peter remembered the word of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And he went out, and wept bitterly.

47. ARIA (ALTO)

Have mercy, Lord, on me, Regard my bitter weeping Look on me, look on me, Heart and eyes both weep to Thee, Bitterly.

Before Pilate

52. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: Jesus stood before the governor, and the governor asked him, and said,

PILATE: "Art Thou the King of the Jews?"

EVANGELIST: Jesus said unto him,

Jesus: "Thou sayest."

EVANGELIST: And when He was accused of the chief priests and elders, He answered nothing. Then Pilate saith unto Him,

PILATE: "Hearest Thou not how many things

they witness against Thee ?"

EVANGELIST: And He answered him to never a word: insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly.

53. CHORALE

Commit thy way to Jesus,
Thy burdens and thy cares;
He from them all releases,
He all thy sorrow shares.
He gives the winds their courses,
And bounds the ocean's shore,
He suffers not temptation
To rise beyond thy pow'r.

Barabbas

54. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would. And they had at that time a notable prisoner called Barabbas. Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them,

PILATE: "Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus, which is called Christ?"

EVANGELIST: For he knew well that for envy they had delivered Him up. And while he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, PILATE'S WIFE: Have thou nothing to do with that just man: for I have suffered many things this day in a dream, because of him.

EVANGELIST: But the chief priests and the elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered, and said unto them,

PILATE: Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you?

EVANGELIST: They said, CHORUS: Barabbas.

EVANGELIST: Pilate said unto them,

PILATE: "What then shall I do unto Jesus, which

is called Christ?

EVANGELIST: They all say: CHORUS: Let Him be crucified.

55. CHORALE

O wond'rous love that suffers this correction! The Shepherd dying for His flock's protection, The Master pays the debts His servants owe Him, And they betray Him!

56. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: And the governor said,
PILATE: "Why, what evil hath He done?"

58. ARIA (SOPRANO)

For love my Saviour now is dying.
Of sin and guilt He knoweth nought.
So eternal desolation and the sinner's righteous doom shall not rest upon my spirit.

59. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: But they cried out the more, and said

CHORUS: Let Him be crucified.

EVANGELIST: When Pilate therefore saw that he prevailed nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, and said,

PILATE: "I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it."

EVANGELIST: Then answered all the people, and said.

CHORUS: His blood be on us, on us and on our children.

EVANGELIST: Then released he Barabbas unto them, and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered Him to be crucified.

60. RECITATIVE (CONTRALTO)

O gracious God!
Behold, the Saviour standeth bound.
The scourge Him now, and smite and wound Him!
Tormentors, stay your hands!
Are not your hearts with pity mov'd
To see such anguish meekly borne?
Ah no! your hearts are hard, and must be like the rock itself,
Nay, more unyielding still.
Have pity! stay your hands!

The Crowning with Thorns

62. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered to him the whole band of soldiers. And they stripped Him, and put on Him a scarlet robe. And they platted a crown of thorns, and put it upon His Head, and a reed in His right Hand: and they bowed the knee before Him, and mocked Him, and said,

CHORUS: Hail, King of the Jews.

EVANGELIST: And they spit upon Him, and took the reed, and smote Him on the Head.

63. CHORALE

O Sacred Head, surrounded By crown of piercing thorn! O bleeding Head, so wounded, Reviled, and put to scorn! Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee, The glow of life decays, Yet angel hosts adore Thee, And tremble as they gaze,

The Crucifixion

67. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: And when they were come unto a placed called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull, they gave Him vinegar to drink, mingled with gall: and when He had tasted thereof He would not drink. And when they had crucified Him, they parted His garments and cast lots upon them, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots. And sitting down, they watched Him there: And set up over His head His accusation, written, This is Jesus the King of the Jews. Then were there two thieves crucified with Him: one on the right hand and one on the left. And they that passed by, reviled Him, wagging their heads, and saying, CHORUS: Thou that destroyest the temple of God, and buildest it in three days, save Thyself: If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.

EVANGELIST: Likewise, also the chief priests mocking Him, with the scribes and the elders, said, CHORUS: He saved others, Himself He cannot save: If He be King of Israel, let Him now come down from the cross, and we will believe Him. He trusted in God, let Him deliver Him now if He will have Him: for He hath said, I am the Son of God.

68. RECITATIVE

EVANGELIST: The thieves also which were crucified with Him, cast the same in His teeth.

69. RECITATIVE (CONTRALTO)

Ah, Golgotha! Unhappy Golgotha!

The Lord of Glory here 'mid shame and scorn must perish;

The blessed Saviour of the world Upon th' accursed Tree now hangs;

The Lord Who heaven and earth created, Of life and light is now bereft; The Sinless here as Sinner dieth. Ah, how this grief doth pierce my soul!

The Death of Christ

71. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour, Jesus cried with a loud voice, and said,

Jesus: "Eli, Eli, lama, lama, sabachthani,"

EVANGELIST: That is to say: My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? Some of them that stood there heard that, and said,

CHORUS: He calleth for Elias.

EVANGELIST: And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave Him to drink. And others said,

CHORUS: Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save Him.

EVANGELIST: Jesus, when He had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost.

72. CHORALE

Be near me, Lord, when dying,
O part not Thou from me!
And to my succour flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
And when my heart must languish
In death's last awful throe,
Release me from mine anguish,
By Thine own pain and woe.

After the Crucifixion

73. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: And behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain, from the top unto the bottom, and the earth did quake, and the rocks were rent, And the graves were opened and there arose many bodies of the saints which had slept, and coming forth from the graves after His resurrection they went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying,

CHORUS: Truly this was the Son of God.

EVANGELIST: When the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was Jesus' disciple: He went to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus: Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered.

At the Descent from the Cross

74. RECITATIVE (Bass)

At evening, hour of calm and peace, Was Adam's fall made manifest; At evening, too, the Lord's redeeming love; At evening homeward turned the dove And bore the olive leaf as token. O beauteous time! O evening hour! Our lasting peace is now with God made sure, For Jesus hath His cross endured His body sinks to rest.
Go, loving servant, ask thou it
Go, be it thine, the lifeless Saviour's body,
O wondrous gift! O precious, Holy burden!

The Burial

76. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

EVANGELIST: And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, And laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock: and he rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and went his way. And Mary Magdalene was there and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre. Now the next day that followed, the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, and said,

CHORUS: Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while He was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Therefore command the grave to be made sure until the third day, lest His disciples come by night and steal Him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so that the last error shall be worse than the first.

EVANGELIST: Pilate said unto them,

PILATE: "Ye have a watch, go your way, make it as sure as ye can."

EVANGELIST: So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone and setting a watch.

77. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS

Bass: And now the Lord to rest is laid. CHORUS: Lord Jesu, fare Thee well.

TENOR: His task is o'er for all our sin He hath atoned.

ALTO: O blest and holy Body.

See, with repentant tears we would bedew it, Which our offence to such a death has brought.

SOPRANO: While life shall last, O let Thy sufferings claim our love,

Since Thou for man salvation sure has wrought.

CHORUS: Lord Jesu, fare Thee well.

78. CHORUS

In tears of grief, dear Lord, we leave Thee, Hearts cry to Thee, O Saviour dear, Lic Thou softly, softly here.
Rest Thy worn and bruised Body, At Thy grave, O Jesu blest.
May the sinner, worn with weeping, Comfort find in Thy dear keeping, And the weary soul find rest.
Sleep in peace, Sleep Thou in the Father's breast.

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Next Season's Concerts . . .

ASSEMBLY HALL

ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Sunday, 12th November, 1972

VERDI'S REQUIEM

Guest Conductor: MYER FREDMAN

Sunday, 17th December, 1972

ANNUAL CAROL CONCERT

Sunday, 25th March, 1973

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST (Walton)

Chorus Master: DEREK WATMOUGH

Principal Conductor: TREVOR HARVEY