

The **Albany Consort** presents



**The Roaring 1720s All Star Band**  
featuring  
**Jo<sup>h</sup> B<sup>a</sup>ch**  
**Ge<sup>o</sup> F<sup>r</sup>ed<sup>e</sup> Handel**  
**Ge<sup>o</sup> Muffat**  
**Jean Féry Rebel**  
live at  
**St Bede's Menlo Park**

Saturday **July 17** at 5pm PDT  
an in person post-covid **Albany Consort** concert  
also broadcast on **zoom** and **youtube**  
details at [www.albanyconsort.com](http://www.albanyconsort.com)

a **live** concert

celebrating **live** music

and the founders' **wedding anniversary**

and **life** and **joy**

and **summer**

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also **zoomed**

and **livestreamed**

## the music ...

Jean-Féry **REBEL**

from Les Élémens:

Le Cahos  
Air pour l'Amour  
Les Élémens  
Chaconne

Johann Sebastian **BACH**

Cantata for July 2021

Georg **MUFFAT**

from Concerto 12:

Gavotta  
Grave  
Ciacona  
Borea

## the musicians ...

Alexa Haynes-Pilon cello  
Ben Kazez baritone  
Cynthia Black viola  
Joe Edelberg violin  
Jonathan Salzedo harpsichord  
Laura Rubinstein-Salzedo violin  
Marion Rubinstein recorder/organ  
Morgan Balfour soprano  
Roy Whelden violone/viola da gamba

## the albany consort ...

Jonathan Salzedo writes:

We've been playing music since 1974, when necessity dictated starting yet another new group. Without this umbrella, I could not have tried out many things – choral/orchestral programs without a conductor; inviting young musicians to take front line solo roles; collaborating for larger ventures such as opera; the joys of touring. I've lost count – we've given about 500 concerts and 500 musicians have joined us over the years. Marion and I are the only originals left from our small beginnings in London. Since 1981, we've been a fixture of Bay Area music making.

We never had much of a plan, other than to keep the experiment alive. As long as I can wield a harpsichord, we'll probably keep doing this. If you like what we do, get on our mailing list, and keep live music alive by going to live shows – and not just ours!

This is a free concert, but we can always use donations!

Cash is great, as is a check (The Albany Consort)  
Credit card is good ([www.albanyconsort.com/donate](http://www.albanyconsort.com/donate))  
Paypal is lovely ([jonathan@albanyconsort.com](mailto:jonathan@albanyconsort.com)).

And stay in touch. We love feedback and discussion.  
[consort@albanyconsort.com](mailto:consort@albanyconsort.com)  
[www.albanyconsort.org](http://www.albanyconsort.org)  
(408)480-0182

The Albany Consort, 1071 Blair Av, Sunnyvale Ca 94087

## thanks ...

Pastor Dan Spors, Rani Fischer, Kathy McKee and St Bede's for enthusiastically facilitating this event; Ron Shipper and Harvey Wolfson for broadcasting and recording us and bringing this event to a large virtual audience; Congregation Etz Chayim for generous equipment loan.

## A Cantata for July 2021 mostly by Bach

### 1 Sinfonia

from Cantata 21

### 2 Recitativo

Ach Jesu, meine Ruh,  
Mein Licht, wo bleibest du?  
- O Seele sieh! Ich bin bei dir. -  
Bei mir?  
Hier ist ja lauter Nacht.  
- Ich bin dein treuer Freund,  
Der auch im Dunkeln wacht,  
Wo lauter Schalken seind. -  
Bricht doch mit deinem Glanz und  
Licht des Trostes ein.  
- Die Stunde kömmet schon,  
Da deines Kampfes Kron'  
Dir wird ein süßes Labsal sein. —

from Cantata 21  
Ah, Jesus, my peace,  
my light, where are You?  
- O soul behold! I am with you. -  
With me?  
Here is only darkest night.  
- I am Your faithful Friend,  
that also watches in the darkness,  
that might harbor dire mischief. -  
Dawn then with Your radiance and  
light of comfort.  
- The hour approaches already,  
when your crown of battle  
will become a sweet refreshment.

### 3 Aria Duetto

Komm, mein Jesu, und erquicke,  
- Ja, ich komme und erquicke -  
Und erfreu mit deinem Blicke.  
- Dich mit meinem Gnadenblicke. -  
Diese Seele,  
- Deine Seele, -  
Die soll sterben  
- Die soll leben, -  
Und nicht leben  
- Und nicht sterben -  
Und in ihrer Unglückshöhle  
- Hier aus dieser Wundenhöhle -  
Ganz verderben?  
- Sollst du erben -  
Ich muß stets in Kummer schweben,  
- Heil! durch diesen Saft  
der Reben, -  
Ja, ach ja, ich bin verloren!  
- Nein, ach nein, du bist erkoren! -  
Nein, ach nein, du hassest mich!  
- Ja, ach ja, ich liebe dich! -  
Ach, Jesu, durchsüße  
mir Seele und Herze!  
- Entweichet, ihr Sorgen,  
verschwinde, du Schmerze! —

from Cantata 21  
Come, my Jesus, and revive,  
- Yes, I come and revive -  
And delight with Your glance.  
- You with my glance of grace. -  
This soul,  
- Your soul, -  
shall die  
- shall live, -  
and not live  
- and not die -  
and in its pit of unhappiness  
- here out of this cave of injury -  
completely perish?  
- you shall inherit -  
I must constantly hover in anguish  
- Salvation! Through this juice  
of the vine. -  
Yes, ah yes, I am lost!  
- No, ah no, you are chosen! -  
No, ah no, You hate me!  
- Yes, ah yes, I love you! -  
Ah, Jesus, thoroughly sweeten  
my soul and heart!  
- Fade, you troubles,  
disappear, you pains! -

### 4 Adagio

from Handel Suite 2 for harpsichord

### 5 Recitativo

Und dieses ist das Glücke,  
Daß durch ein hohes  
Gunstgeschicke  
Zwei Seelen  
einen Schmuck erlanget,  
An dem viel Heil  
und Segen pranget.

### 6 Aria

Sich üben in Lieben  
In Scherzen sich Herzen  
Ist besser als Florens  
vergängliche Lust.  
Hier quellen die Wellen,  
Hier lachen und wachen  
Die siegenden Palmen  
auf Lippen und Brust.

### 7 Aria

Willkommen, werter Schatz!  
Die Lieb und Glaube machet Platz  
Vor dich in meinem Herzen rein,  
Zieh bei mir ein!

### 8 Aria

So hat Gott die Welt geliebt,  
Sein Erbarmen  
Hilft uns Armen,  
Daß er seinen Sohn uns gibt,  
Gnadengaben zu genießen,  
Die wie reiche Ströme fließen.

Sein verneuter Gnadenbund  
Ist geschäftig  
Und wird kräftig  
In der Menschen Herz und Mund,  
Daß sein Geist zu seiner Ehre  
Gläubig zu ihm rufen  
lehre.

Nun wir lassen unsre Pflicht  
Opfer bringe,  
Dankend singen,  
Da sein offenbartes Licht  
Sich zu seinen Kindern neiget  
Und sich ihnen kräftig zeigt.

from Cantata 202 (Wedding Cantata)

And this is happiness,  
that through highly favorable  
fortune  
two souls  
achieve such a treasure,  
around which much worth  
and blessing shines.

from Cantata 202

To be accustomed, in love,  
to cuddle in playful tenderness  
is better than Flora's  
fading delights.  
Here the waves swell,  
here on lip and breast  
the triumphal palms  
smile and wave.

from Cantata 36

Welcome, worthy treasure!  
Love and faith make room  
for You in my purified heart,  
draw near to me!

from Cantata 173

For God so loved the world,  
His mercy  
Helps us wretches,  
that He gives us his Son,  
to enjoy gifts of grace  
which flow like rich streams.

His new covenant of grace  
is zealous  
and becomes powerful  
in the human heart and voice,  
so that His Spirit, to His honor,  
Teaches them to call upon Him  
with faith.

Now we let our duty  
bring offering,  
gratefully singing;  
for His revealed light  
bends down to His children  
and shows itself powerfully to them.

### 9 Chorus

Rühre, Höchster, unsern Geist,  
Daß des höchsten Geistes Gaben  
Ihre Wirkung in uns haben!  
Da dein Sohn uns beten heißt,  
Wird es durch die Wolken dringen  
Und Erhörung auf uns bringen.

### 10 Recitativo

So sei das Band der keuschen Liebe,  
Verlobte Zwei,  
Vom Unbestand des Wechsels  
frei!  
Kein jäher Fall,  
Noch Donnerknall  
Erschrecke die verliebten Triebe!

### 11 Aria

Sehet in Zufriedenheit  
Tausend helle Wohlfahrtstage,  
Daß bald in der Folgezeit  
Eure Liebe Blumen trage!



from Cantata 173

Stir, Almighty, our spirit,  
that the highest Spirit's gifts  
do their work within us!  
As your Son did teach us to pray,  
it will pierce through the clouds  
and grant an audience for us.

from Cantata 202

So may the bond of chaste love,  
committed pair,  
be free from the inconstancy  
of change!  
May no sudden fall  
or thunder crack  
disturb your amorous desires!

from Cantata 202

May you behold in contentment  
a thousand bright happy days,  
so that soon in the coming time  
your love may bear fruit!

The Albany Man, created one sunny  
Sunday morning by British artist and  
friend and mentor Leslie Orriss