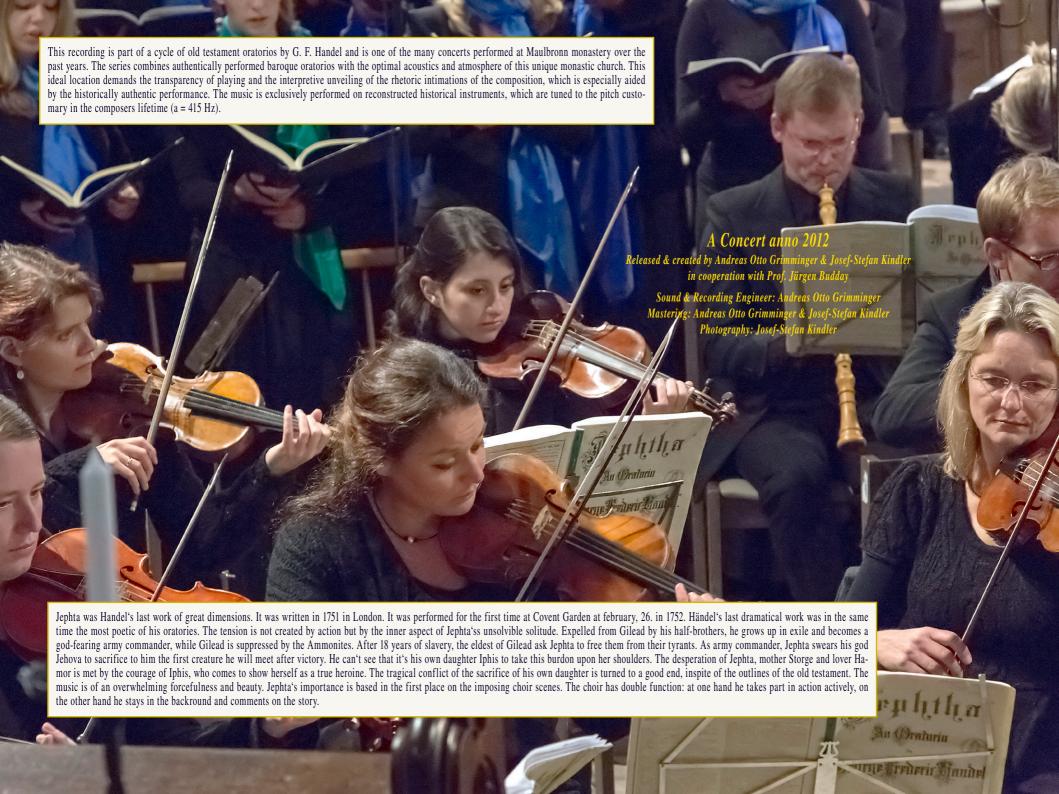


Georg Friedrich Händel ~ Oratorium Jephtha







KIRSTEN BLAISE ~ SOPRANO (IPHIS, JEPHTHA'S DAUGHTER & ANGEL)

Soprano Kirsten Blaise has gained a particular reputation in operatic and concert works of the Baroque and Classical eras, but her repertoire also embraces such composers as Schubert, Mendelssohn, Brahms, Wagner, Mahler and, among leading contemporary figures, John Adams and Michael Finnissy. Born in America, and trained at Indiana University's renowned School of Music, Kirsten Blaise made her professional debut in Indiana in 1996 before moving to Europe to develop her international career. She currently resides in Germany. From 2007 to 2009, as a member of the company at the Badisches Staatstheater in Karlsruhe. At Paris' Theâtre du Châtelet she has appeared as Woglinde in Wagner's Ring, conducted by Christoph Eschenbach, and has also performed at the Staatsoper Stuttgart, De Nederlandse Opera in Amsterdam, the Salzburg Landestheater, Opera Theatre of Saint Louis und Opera Lafavette in Washington D.C. In Summer 2012 she sings Angelica in Haydn's Orlando Paladino at Sweden's Drottningholm Festival. 2011 brought her debut alongside actor John Malkovich in the music-theatre piece The Infernal Comedy, which toured Germany, France, the UK and North and South America. Numbering among her festival appearances are the Holland Festival, Ludwigsburger Schlossfestpiele, the Halle Handel Festival, the Beethoven Easter Festival in Warsaw (with the Bremen Kammerphilharmonie under Trevor Pinnock), Oregon Bach Festival, Carmel Bach Festival. Kirsten Blaise has also collaborated with the Stuttgart Bachakademie and Helmuth Rilling and orchestras such as the BBC Symphony, London Sinfonietta, Netherlands Radio Philharmonic, Noord Nederlands Orkest, Brooklyn Philharmonic, American Classical Orchestra, Dallas Bach Society, Edmonton Symphony and Le Parlement de Musique.

Annelie Sophie Müller ~ Mezzo-Soprano (Storgè, Iphis' Mother)

was born in Freiburg i. Brsg., Germany. At very young age she had already learned to play the violin, the piano, percussion and to dance ballet. She started to take her first singing lessons when she was 19. She studied Vocal, Interpretation of Songs, and Pedagogical Music (main instrument piano) in Stuttgart, Germany. Annelie Sophie Müller got an invitation in 2010 from the Komische Oper Berlin to join the Opera Studio, therefore she finished her studies in this year. She received further musical education through masterclasses with Ks. Brigitte Fassbaender, Ks. Christa Ludwig, Thomas Hampson and Ingeborg Danz, which had influenced her intensely. Now her current teacher is Danish Professor Susanna Eken. Annelie Sophie Müller has performed with conductors such as Maurizio Barbacini, Alexander Vedernikov, Henrik Nánási, Konrad Junghänel, Axel Kober and Patrick Lange. She has also worked with stage directors such as Barrie Kosky, Calixto Bieito and Andreas Homoki. For the part of Pe-Ki, her first big part on stage, Annelie Sophie Müller received a nomination for "best upcoming singer 2012" in the journal "Opernwelt". In 2010 at the International Song Competition of the International Hugo-Wolf-Academie in Stuttgart, Germany, she was given first prize, Annelie Sophie Müller received a scholarship from the Baden-Württemberg- Stipendium and a scholarship from the Richard-Wagner- Organisation Germany. She also took part at the Academie Festival d'Aix-en-Provence in 2011 and she was in the Academy of Heidelberger Frühling in 2012. As an interpret of art songs Annelie Sophie Müller gave several concerts at famous festivals.



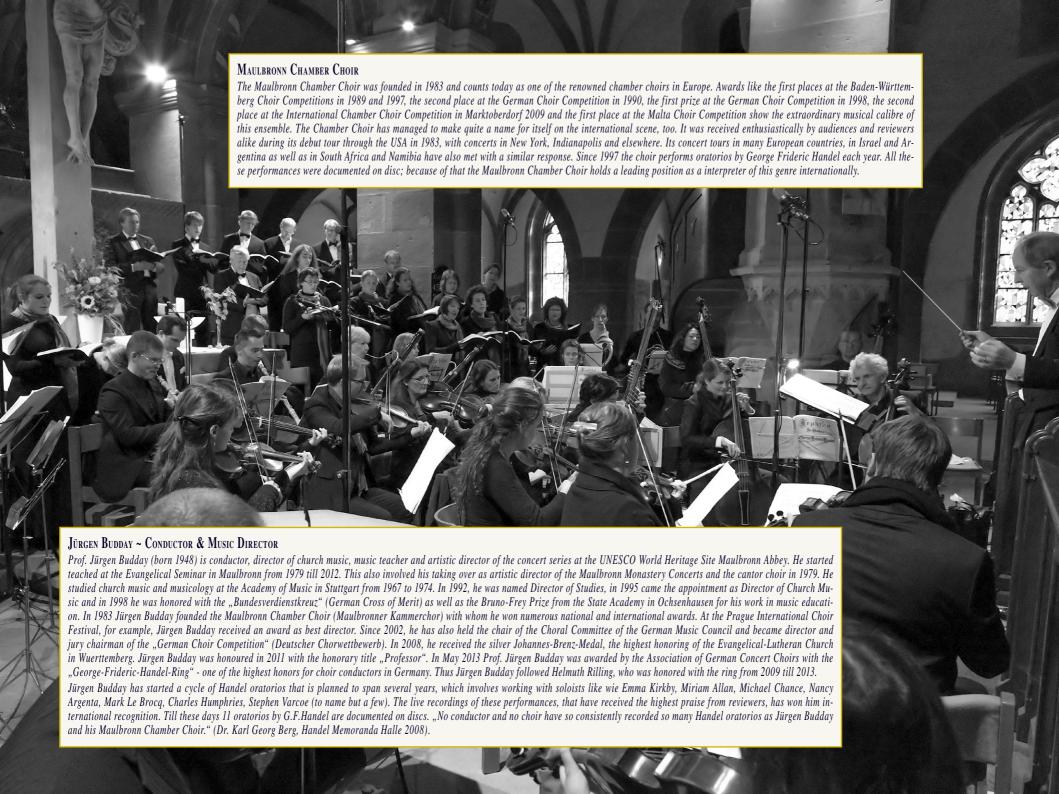
The "highly intelligent, vocally brilliant countertenor" David Allsopp began his musical training at an early age as a chorister at Rochester Cathedral and went on to spend four years as a choral scholar at the King's College in Cambridge. From there he moved to the renowned Westminster Cathedral Choir where he combined his growing career as a soloist with the daily services. David sings with many of London's major consort groups and has toured extensively both in Europe and further afield. On the solo platform, he has given many performances - although he specialises mainly in Baroque repertoire, his background means that he is equally at home with renaissance and medieval works and with more modern composers such as Britten and Tavener. Recent appearances have seen David in venues such as Karlsruhe Opera House, the Musikverein in Vienna and St John's, Smith Square in London.

BENJAMIN HULETT ~ TENOR (JEPHTHA)

The young and honoured British Tenor is currently principal tenor at the Hamburg State Opera and recently made his debut at the "Bayerische Staatsoper" Munich as "Oronte" in Handel's Alcina. He has appeared for example at the BBC Proms under Sir Andrew Davies, Sir Roger Norrington and Sir John Eliot Gardiner, the Amsterdam Concertgebouw under Phillippe Herreweghe, Markus Stenz and Jos van Veldhoven, the Halle Handel Festival under Howard Arman and Frieder Bernius. Other concert appearances include those with the BBC Symphony, Scottish Chamber Orchestra, English Chamber Orchestra, RPO, King's Consort, Wiener Akademie, Monteverdi Choir, Orchestre des Champs-Elysees, Stavanger Symphony and Hamburg Philharmonic Orchestras. Benjamin Hulett studied musicology at the New College in Oxford and opera and vocal technique at Guildhall School of Music and Drama in London.

Simon Bailey ~ Bass (Zebul, Jephtha's Brother)

Simon Bailey was born in Lincoln and read music at Clare College, Cambridge University. Simon subsequently studied at the La Scala Academy, Milan and won the Concorso Internazionale dell'Accademia del Teatro alla Scala in 1999, the Concorso Vocale Internazionale di Musica Sacra 2004, and was a semi-finalist in the Placido Domingo Operalia competition 2003. In August 2002 he joined the ensemble of Opera Frankfurt as a company principal. Simon's exceptional vocal range has enabled him to perform a rich variety of roles across the bass and baritone repertoire including Figaro Le Nozze di Figaro (La Scala, Rouen and Festival de la Vézere in Limoges), Schaunard La Bohème (La Scala) and Mustafa L'italiana in Algeri (Accademia Rossiniana in Pesaro). He sang the title role in Handel's Hercules at the Athens Festival to critical and public acclaim at the Herodes Atticus Odeon, later repeated in Reims cathedral and the Concertgebouw in Amsterdam and was invited by Luigi Alva to Lima, Peru to debut Enrico in Lucia di Lammermoor. Further guest engagements for Opéra de Lille, Glyndebourne Festival, La Scala, Milan, Truffaldino Theater an der Wien, Opéra de Lille and Dublin etc. Simon has appeared in recital at the Teatro Britanico, Lima, and also several times in recital at La Scala. Engagements in 2012/2013 included Alfonso Cosi fan tutte, Chabrier L'Étoile, Leporello Don Giovanni, Nick Shadow The Rake's Progress, Figaro Le Nozze di Figaro and title role Bluebeard's Castle with Oper Frankfurt and Gurnemanz Parsifal (in concert) in Bad Homburg and Wiesbaden. Subsequent engagements include Méphistophélès Damnation de Faust for Staatstheater Stuttgart.





CD I

ACT ONE 1. OUVERTURE Scene 1

2. Accompagnato ~ Zebul (Bass)

It must be so, or these vile Ammonites, Our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years, Will crush the race of Israel. Since Heav'n vouchsafes not, with immediate choice, To point us out a leader, as before. Ourselves must choose. And who so fit a man As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephtha? True, we have slighted, scorn'd, expell'd him hence As of a stranger born, but well I know him: His gen'rous soul disdains a mean revenge When his distressful country calls his aid. And perhaps Heav'n may favour our request If with repentant hearts we sue for mercy.

3. Air ~ Zebul (Bass)

Pour forth no more unheeded pray'rs To idols deaf and vain. No more with vile unhallow'd airs The sacred rites profane.

4. Chorus of Israelites

No more to Ammon's god and king, Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring. In dismal dance around the furnace blue. Chemosh no more will we adore With timbrell'd anthems to Jehovah due.

Scene 2

5. Recitative ~ Zebul (Bass)

But Jephtha comes. Kind Heav'n, assist our plea. O Jephtha, with an eye of pity look On thy repentant brethren in distress. Forgetful of thy wrongs, redress thy sire Thy friends, thy country in extreme despair.

Jephtha (Tenor)

I will, so please it Heav'n, and these the terms:

If I command in war, the like command. Should Heav'en vouchsafe us a victorious peace. Shall still be mine.

Zebul (Bass)

Agreed. Be witness, Heaven.

6. Air ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Virtue my soul shall still embrace, Goodness shall make me great. Who builds upon this steady base Dreads no event of fate. ...da capo

7. Recitative ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

,Twill be a painful separation, Jephtha, To see thee harness'd for the bloody field. But ah, how trivial are a wife's concerns When a whole nation bleeds, and grov'ling lies, Panting for liberty and life.

Air ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

In gentle murmurs will I mourn. As mourns the mate-forsaken dove. And sighing wish thy dear return To liberty and lasting love.

Scene 3

8. Recitative ~ Hamor (Altus)

Happy this embassy, my charming Iphis, Which once more gives thee to my longing eyes, As Cynthia, breaking from th'involving clouds On the benighted traveller. The sight Of thee, my love, drives darkness and despair. Again I live, in thy sweet smiles I live, As in thy father's ever-watchful care Our wretched nation feels new life, new joy. Oh haste, and make my happiness complete!

9. Air ~ Hamor (Altus)

Dull delay, in piercing anguish, Bids the faithful lover languish, While he pants for bliss in vain. Oh, with gentle smiles relieve me. Let no more false hopes deceive me, Nor vain fears inflict a pain.

10. Recitative ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Ill suits the voice of love when glory calls, There act the hero, and let rival deeds

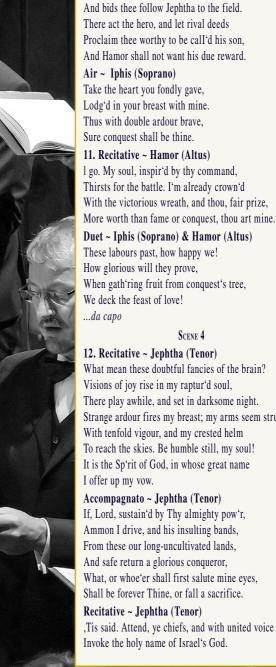
1 go. My soul, inspir'd by thy command, With the victorious wreath, and thou, fair prize,

These labours past, how happy we! How glorious will they prove, When gath'ring fruit from conquest's tree, We deck the feast of love! ..da capo

What mean these doubtful fancies of the brain? Visions of joy rise in my raptur'd soul, There play awhile, and set in darksome night. Strange ardour fires my breast; my arms seem strung With tenfold vigour, and my crested helm To reach the skies. Be humble still, my soul! It is the Sp'rit of God, in whose great name I offer up my vow.

Ammon I drive, and his insulting bands, From these our long-uncultivated lands. And safe return a glorious conqueror, What, or whoe'er shall first salute mine eyes. Shall be forever Thine, or fall a sacrifice.

,Tis said. Attend, ye chiefs, and with united voice



13. Chorus of Israelites

O God, behold our sore distress, Omnipotent to plague or bless! But turn thy wrath, and bless once more Thy servants, who thy name adore.

Scene 7

14. Recitative Zebul (Bass)

Such, Jephtha, was the haughty king's reply: No terms, but ruin, slavery and death.

Jephtha (Tenor)

Sound, then, the last alarm! And to the field, Ye sons of Israel, with intrepid hearts, Dependent on the might of Israel's God.

15. Chorus of Israelites

When His loud voice in thunder spoke,
With conscious fear the billows broke,
Observant of his dread command.
In vain they roll their foaming tide,
Confin'd by that great pow'r,
That gave them strength to roar.
They now contract their boist'rous pride,
And lash with idle rage the laughing strand.

ACT Two Scene 1

16. Recitative ~ Hamor (Altus)

Glad tidings of great joy to thee, dear Iphis,
And to the house of Israel I bring.
Thus then, in brief. Both armies in array
Of battle rang'd, our general stept forth
And offer'd haughty Ammon terms of peace,
Most just and righteous; these with scorn refus'd,
He bade the trumpet sound. But scarce a sword
Was ting'd in hostile blood, ere all around
The thund'ring Heavens open'd and pour'd forth
Thousands of armed cherubim, when straight
Our general cried: "This is thy signal, Lord,
I follow Thee, and Thy bright heav'nly host."

Then rushing on proud Ammon, all aghast, He made a bloody slaughter, and pursu'd The flying foe till night bade sheathe the sword, And taste the joys of victory and peace.

17. Chorus of Israelites

Cherub and seraphim, unbodied forms,
The messengers of fate,
His dread command await;
Of swifter flight, and subtler frame
Than lightning's winged flame,
They ride on whirlwinds, directing the storms.

18. Air ~ Hamor (Altus)

Up the dreadful steep ascending, While for fame and love contending, Sought I thee, my glorious prize. And now, happy in the blessing, Thee, my sweetest joy possessing, Other honours I despise. ...da capo

19. Recitative ~ Iphis (Soprano)

,Tis well.
Haste, haste, ye maidens, and in richest robes
Adorn me, like a stately bride,
To meet my father in triumphant pomp.
And while around the dancing banners play...

Air ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Tune the soft melodious lute, Pleasant harp and warbling flute, To sounds of rapt'rous joy; Such as on our solemn days, Singing great Jehovah's praise, The holy choir employ. ...da capo

Scene 2

20. Recitative ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Again heav'n smiles once more on His repentant people, And victory spreads wide her silver wings To soothe our sorrows with a peaceful calm.

Recitative ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Zebul, thy deeds were valiant; Nor less thine, my Hamor; But the glory is the Lord's.

21. Air ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.
They fell before him, as when through the sky
He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly.
His mighty arm, with sudden blow,
Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

22. Chorus

In glory high, in might serene, He sees, moves all, unmov'd, unseen. His mighty arm, with sudden blow Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

CD II

Scene 3

1. Symphony

Recitative ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Hail, glorious conqueror, much lov'd father, hail! Behold thy daughter, and her virgin train, Come to salute thee with all duteous love.

2. Air ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Welcome as the cheerful light,
Driving darkest shades of night,
Welcome as the spring that rains
Peace and plenty o'er the plains.
Not cheerful day,
Nor spring so gay,
Such mighty blessings brings
As peace on her triumphant wings.

Chorus of Virgins

Welcome thou, whose deeds conspire To provoke the warbling lyre, Welcome thou, whom God ordain'd Guardian angel of our land! Thou wert born His glorious name And great wonders to proclaim.

Recitative ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Horror, confusion! Harsh this music grates Upon my tasteless ears. Begone, my child, Thou hast undone thy father! Fly, begone, And leave me to the rack of wild despair!

3. Air ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Open thy marble jaws, O tomb, And hide me, earth, in thy dark womb, Ere I the name of father stain. And deepest woe from conquest gain. ...da capo

4. Recitative ~ Zebul (Bass)

Why is my brother thus afflicted? Say, Why didst thou spurn thy daughter's gratulations, And fling her from thee with unkind disdain?

Jephtha (Tenor)

O Zebul, Hamor and my dearest wife, Behold a wretched man. Thrown from the summit of presumptuous joy, Down to the lowest depth of misery. Know, then, I vow'd the first I saw should fall A victim to the living God. My daughter, Alas, it was my daughter, and she dies.

5. Accompagnato ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

First perish thou, and perish all the world! Hath Heav'n then bless'd us with this only pledge Of all our love, this one dear child, for thee To be her murderer? No, cruel man!

Air ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

Let other creatures die? Or Heav'n, earth, seas and sky In one confusion lie. Ere in a daughter's blood, So fair, so chaste, so good, A father's hand's embrued

6. Recitative ~ Hamor (Altus)

If such thy cruel purpose, lo, your friend Offers himself a willing sacrifice, To save the innocent and beauteous maid!



10. Accompagnato ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Deeper, and deeper still, thy goodness, child,

Pierceth a father's bleeding heart, and checks

The cruel sentence on my falt'ring tongue.

Oh, let me whisper it to the raging winds,

Or howling deserts; for the ears of men

It is too shocking. Yet have I not vow'd?

And can I think the great Jehovah sleeps,

It must be so. .Tis this that racks my brain,

And pours into my breast a thousand pangs

That lash me into madness. Horrid thought!

Doom'd by a father! Yes, the vow is past,

And Gilead hath triumph'd o'er his foes.

How dark, O Lord, are Thy decrees,

All hid from mortal sight,

All our joys to sorrow turning,

As the night succeeds the day.

Yet on this maxim still obey:

12. Air ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

ACT THREE

Scene 1

Hide thou thy hated beams, O sun, in clouds

And darkness, deep as is a father's woe;

Accompagnato ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

"Whatever is, is right."

And our triumphs into mourning,

Therefore, tomorrow's dawn... I can no more.

Like Chemosh and such fabled deities?

Ah no; Heav'n heard my thoughts,

My only daughter, so dear a child,

and wrote them down:

11. Chorus

No certain bliss,

No solid peace,

We mortals know

On earth below.

A father, off'ring up his only child In vow'd return for victory and peace.

13. Air ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

Waft her, angels, through the skies, Far above yon azure plain, Glorious there, like you, to rise, There, like you, for ever reign. ...da capo

14. Accompagnato ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were stain'd With human blood, why are ye thus afraid To execute my father's will? The call of Heav'n With humble resignation I obey.

Air ~ Iphis (Soprano)

Farewell, ye limpid springs and floods, Ye flow'ry meads and leafy woods; Farewell, thou busy world where reign Short hours of joy and years of pain. Brighter scenes I seek above In the realms of peace and love.

15. Chorus of Priests

Doubtful fear and rev'rent awe Strike us, Lord, while here we bow, Check'd by Thy all-sacred law, Yet commanded by the vow. Hear our pray'r in this distress, And Thy determin'd will declare.

16. Symphony

17. Recitative ~ Angel (Soprano)

Rise, Jephtha, and ye rev'rend priests, withhold
The slaught'rous hand. No vow can disannul
The law of God, nor such was its intent
When rightly scann'd; yet still shall be fulfill'd.
Thy daughter, Jephtha, thou must dedicate
To God, in pure and virgin state fore'er,
As not an object meet for sacrifice,
Else had she fall'n an holocaust to God.
The Holy Sp'rit, that dictated thy vow,
Bade thus explain it, and approves thy faith.

Air ~ Angel (Soprano)

Happy, Iphis shalt thou live,



While to thee the virgin choir Tune their harps of golden wire, And their yearly tribute give. Happy, Iphis, all thy days, Pure, angelic, virgin-state, Shalt thou live, and ages late Crown thee with immortal praise.

18. Arioso ~ Jephtha (Tenor)

For ever blessed be Thy holy name, Lord God of Israel!

19. Chorus of Priests

Theme sublime of endless praise, Just and righteous are thy ways; And thy mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Scene 2

20. Recitative ~ Zebul (Bass)

Let me congratulate this happy turn, My honour'd brother, judge of Israel! Thy faith, thy courage, constancy and truth Nations shall sing, and in their just applause, All join to celebrate thy daughter's name.

Air ~ Zebul (Bass)

Laud her, all ye virgin train In glad songs of choicest strain. Ye blest angels all around, Laud her in melodious sound. Virtues that to you belong, Love and truth demand the song.

21. Recitative ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

Oh, let me fold thee in a mother's arms, And with submissive joy, my child, Receive thy designation to the life of Heav'n.

Air ~ Storgè (Mezzo-Soprano)

Sweet as sight to the blind, Or freedom to the slave, Such joy in thee I find, Safe from the grave. Still I'm of thee possess'd, Such is kind Heav'n's decree That hath thy parents bless'd In blessing thee.

22. Recitative ~ Hamor (Altus)

With transport, Iphis, I behold thy safety, But must forever mourn so dear a loss, Dear, though great Jephtha were to honour me Still with the name of son.

Recitative ~ Iphis (Soprano)

My faithful Hamor, may that Providence Which gently claims or forces our submission, Direct thee to some happier choice.

23. Air ~ Duet & Quintet

Iphis (Soprano)

All that is in Hamor mine, Freely I to Heav'n resign.

Hamor (Altus)

All that is in Iphis mine. Freely I to Heav'n resign.

Iphis (Soprano)

Duteous to the will supreme, Still my Hamor I'll esteem.

Hamor (Altus)

Duteous to almighty pow'r, Still my Iphis I'll adore.

Iphis, Hamor, Storgè, Jephtha & Zebul

Joys triumphant crown thy days, And thy name eternal praise. ...da capo

Chorus of Israelites

Ye house of Gilead, with one voice, In blessings manifold rejoice.
Freed from war's destructive sword, Peace her plenty round shall spread, While in virtue's path you tread; So are they blest who fear the Lord.
Amen. Hallelujah.