

Program

Hodie, Christus natus est

Healey Willan

Today Christ is born. The Savior hath appeared. On earth the choirs of Angels sing. Archangels together rejoice. The righteous rejoice together, saying: Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia.

E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come

Paul Manz

Peace be to you and grace from him who freed us from our sins, who loved us all and shed his blood that we might saved be. Sing holy, holy to our Lord, the Lord, Almighty God, who was and is and is to come; sing holy, holy, Lord! Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein. Rejoice on earth, ye saints below, for Christ is coming soon! E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come, and night shall be no more. They need no light nor lamp nor sun, for Christ will be their All! *Revelation 22, adapted by Ruth Manz*

Psallite

Michael Praetorius

Sing forth to the only born, Christ, Son of God. Sing forth to the redeeming Lord, the little boy lying in the manger. A little child lies in the manger. The loving angels bow down to the little child and sing sweetly to him.

There is no rose of such virtue

John Joubert

There is no rose of such virtue as is the rose that bare Jesu: Alleluia. For in this rose contained was Heav'n and earth in little space: *Resmiranda* (wonderful circumstance). By that rose we may well see there be one God in Persons Three: *Pares forma* (equal beauty). Then leave we all this worldly mirth and follow we this joyous birth: *Transeamus* (Let us cross over). *Anonymous*

Ríu, Ríu, Chíu

16th c. Spanish carol, ed. Noah Greenberg

Riu, riu, chiu (nightingale's sounds), the river bank protects it, as God kept the wolf from our lamb.

The rabid wolf tried to bite her, □ but God Almighty knew how to defend her,
He wished to create her impervious to sin, □ nor was this maid to embody original sin. □ Ríu, ríu, chíu...

The newborn child is the mightiest monarch, □ Christ patriarchal invested with flesh. □
He made himself small and so redeemed us: □ he who was infinite became finite. □ Ríu, ríu, chíu...

Many prophecies told of his coming, □ and now in our days have we seen them fulfilled. □
God became man, on earth we behold him, □ and see man in heaven because he so willed. □ Ríu, ríu, chíu...

A thousand singing herons I saw passing, flying overhead, sounding a thousand voices, □
Exulting, "Glory be in the heavens, and peace on Earth, for Jesus has been born. Ríu, ríu, chíu..."

Don Kirkindoll, *bass*

The Bird of Dawning

John Moody

Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes, wherein our Savior's birth is celebrated, the bird of dawning singeth all night long. And then, they say, no spirit dare stir abroad; the nights are wholesome; then no planets strike, no fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm, so hallow'd and so gracious is that time.

from Hamlet by William Shakespeare

Fum, Fum, Fum!

Catalonian carol, arr. Mack Wilberg

On December twenty five, sing fum, fum, fum! He is born the Holy Child, the little babe, the infant mild. He is born of Virgin birth and He shall be the joy of earth, sing fum, fum, fum! Little birds fly from the sky, sing fum, fum, fum! Little creatures great and small, come to the stable one and all. Come and form a tiny nest, all for the Holy Child to rest, sing fum, fum... Little stars that shine above, sing fum, fum, fum. See the infant as He sleeps, He brings to all good-will and peace. O let the night shine lightly, with a flame burn clear and brightly, fum, fum, fum!

Ann Wilson and Julia Moore, *piano*

I Wonder as I Wander

John Jacob Niles

David Quackenbush, *tenor*

Gloria tibi domine

15th c. English carol, arr. Mack Wilberg

Glory be to Thee, Lord, Who are born of a virgin. A little child there is ybore (*born*), yspronge out of Jesse's more (*sprung from an offshoot of Jesse*) to save all us that were forlore (*lost*). Jesus that is so full of might, ybore he was about midnight, the angels sung with all here (*their*) might. Jesus is that childe's name, maid and mother is his dame (*parent*), and so our sorrow turned to game (*rejoicing*). Glory be to Thee, Lord... Three kings there came with here presence, of myre and gold and frankensence, as clerkes sing in here sequence. Set we down upon our knee, now set we down upon our knee, and pray that child that is so free, and with good heart now sing we: Glory be to Thee Lord...

Still, Still, Still

Austrian carol, arr. Norman Luboff

Still, still, still one can hear the falling snow. For all is hushed, the world is sleeping, Holy Star its vigil keeping.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Savior's birth. The night is peaceful all around you, close your eyes, let sleep surround you.

Dream, dream, dream of the joyous day to come, while guardian angels without number watch you as you sweetly slumber.

Deck the Halls

arr. James McKelvy

O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam

Ginger Smith, *soprano*

Mary's Little Boy Child

Jester Hairston

Julia Moore, *soprano*

Silent Night

arr. Malcolm Sargent

Here's a Pretty Little Baby

American spiritual, arr. André J. Thomas

Here's a pretty little baby! Look in the manger! Behold, believe and be baptized!
 Wise men riding, behold, believe and be baptized!
 Bright star shining, behold, believe and be baptized!
 Name is Jesus, behold, believe and be baptized!
 Here's a pretty little baby! Look in the manger! Behold, believe and be baptized!

Jessica Gibbons, *alto*
 Tim Sexton, *tenor*

Colla Voce

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Abigail Corbett Lindsay Hilliard Julia Moore Laura Nevitt Ginger Smith Martha Yanson	Jessica Gibbons Jessica Maples Janine Spowls Mary Anne Tillman Elizabeth Woodard	Patrick Anderson Stephen Gunter Dave Quackenbush Tim Sexton	Nick Goszy Jack Holladay Don Kirkindoll Morgan MacLachlan Robert Neese Burt Pardue David Stephenson