

# MUSICA SACRA

Mary Beekman, Artistic Director | Terry Halco, Accompanist

*presents*



*O come all ye faithful*

attributed to John Francis Wade (1711—1786)  
descant by David Willcocks

*Deck the hall*

16th century Welsh

Katie Von Kohorn, Soprano  
Emily Saxe Nydam, Mezzo-Soprano  
Brian Middleton, Tenor  
Ian McGullam, Bass

*A New Year carol*

Benjamin Britten (1913—1976)

Lisa Cacciabaudo, Soprano  
Terry Halco, Piano

*In the bleak midwinter*

Gustav Holst (1874—1934)

*The holly and the ivy*

French melody, arr. Martin Shaw (1875—1958)

Emma Rackstraw, Soprano  
Brian Middleton, Tenor  
Alexandra Conza, Soprano  
Dan Perry, Baritone

*Es ist ein Ros entsprungen*

Michael Praetorius (1571—1621)  
arr. Jan Sandström, b. 1954

Lisa Cacciabaudo, Soprano  
Melissa Klein Struhl, Alto  
Brian Middleton, Tenor  
Terry Halco, Bass

*O holy night* Adolphe Adam (1803—1856)  
Dean Cerrato, Tenor  
Terry Halco, Piano

*It came upon the midnight clear* Richard Storrs Willis (1819—1900)

***Intermission***

*In dulci jubilo* arr. Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795—1856)  
Alexandra Conza, Soprano  
Katie Von Kohorn, Soprano  
Emily Saxe Nydam, Mezzo-Soprano  
Terry Grissino, Alto  
Brian Middleton, Tenor  
Dean Cerrato, Tenor  
Dan Lepage, Bass  
Ian McGullam, Bass

*Silent night* Franz Xaver Gruber (1787—1863)  
Julia Regier, Soprano  
Katie Von Kohorn, Soprano  
descant by Murray Forbes Somerville, b. 1948

*We three kings* John H. Hopkins Jr. (1820—1891)  
Terry Halco, Organ  
arr. Steve Pilkington

*Joy to the world* George Frederick Handel (1685—1759)

*The twelve days of Christmas* English traditional, arr. John Rutter b. 1945

*We wish you a merry Christmas* English, arr. Terry Halco b. 1958

## **O Come all ye faithful**

O come, all ye faithful  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born the King of Angels:

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God,  
Glory in the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory given!  
Word of the Eternal,  
Now in flesh appearing!

## **Deck the hall**

Deck the hall with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.

See the blazing yule before us  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Hail the new ye lads and lasses  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Sing we joyous all together  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa la la la la- la la la la.

## **Refrain:**

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

### **In the bleak mid-winter**

In the bleak mid-winter  
Frosty wind made moan;  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter  
Long ago.

What can I give Him,  
Poor as I am? —  
If I were a Shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man  
I would do my part, —  
Yet what I can I give Him, —  
Give my heart.

### **The holly and the ivy**

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as the lily flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to do us sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall,

### **Refrain**

The rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.

### **Es ist ein Ros entsprungen**

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen  
Aus einer Wurzel zart.  
Wie uns die Alten sungen,  
Aus Jesse kam die Art  
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht,  
Mitten im kalten Winter,  
Wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*Lo, how a rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
As men of old have sung.  
It came, a flow'ret bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half-spent was the night.*

### **O Holy night**

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
'Til He appears and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;  
Fall on your knees; O hear the Angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is love and His Gospel is Peace.  
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,  
And in His name, all oppression shall cease!  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we;  
Let all within us Praise His Holy name!  
Christ is the Lord; O praise His name forever!  
His power and glory evermore proclaim!

### **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear**

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold!  
Peace on the earth, good will to men,

From heaven's all gracious King!  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

### **In dulci jubilo**

In dulci jubilo    *In sweet jubilation*  
Let us our homage shew:  
Our heart's joy reclineth  
In praesepio;    *In the manger*  
And like a bright star shineth  
Matris in gremio,    *In the mother's lap*  
Alpha es et O!    *Thou art Alpha and Omega*

O Jesu parvule,    *O tiny Jesus*  
I yearn for Thee alway!  
Hear me, I beseech Thee,  
O puer optime;    *O best of boys*  
My prayer let it reach Thee,  
O princeps gloriae.    *O prince of glory*  
Trahe me post te.    *Bring me to you*

O patris caritas!    *O caring Father*  
O Nati lenitas!    *O tender newborn*  
Deep were we stained  
Per nostra crimina:    *By our crimes*  
But thou has for us gained  
Coelorum gaudia,    *the joy of the heavens*  
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia,    *Where are joys*  
If that they be not there?  
There are Angels singing Nova cantica;    *New songs*  
And there the bells are ringing  
In Regis curia.    *In the court of the King*  
O that we were there!

## **Silent Night**

Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright.  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
Christ the Savior is born!  
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

## **We Three Kings**

We three kings of orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain  
Moor and mountain  
Following yonder star

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King for ever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high  
Glorious now behold Him arise  
Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice!  
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia  
Heaven to earth replies!

## **Refrain:**

O star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy perfect light

## **Joy to the world!**

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.