Christmas at St. Mary's

Program

Cantate Domino

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Rhodes Singers and Brass Ensemble please join the choir on verse three

The Lord at First did Adam Make

Pastores si nos queréis Al resplandor d'una estrella

> **Rhodes Singers** Kathryn Vernon, soloist

Rigaudon in F Major

Rhodes Brass Ensemble

from Three Christmas Motets The Holy Son of God To the Holy Child

Laura McLain, soloist

Canzona per sonare No. 2 (Venice, 1608)

Christmas-tide

Hodie Christus natus est

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

please join the choir on verse two

English carol, arr. Willcocks

Guerrero

Charles Callahan

Giovanni Gabrieli

Bob Chilcott

J. P. Sweelinck

18th-century, arr. Montelione

traditional, arr. Montelione

Hans Leo Hassler

Francisco Guerrero

André Campra

Texts and Translations

Cantate Domino canticum novum: cantate Domino omnis terra. Cantate Domino, et benedicite nomini eius: annuntiate de die in diem salutare eius. Annuntiate inter gentes gloriam eius, in omnibus populis mirabilia eius. Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth. Sing to the Lord, and bless his name: announce his salvation from day to day. Announce among the nations his glory, and his wonders to all peoples.

O come, all ye faithful,

Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, to Bethlehem; Come and behold him Born the King of Angels; O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

> God of God, light of light, Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb; Very God, begotten, not created; O come let us adore him...

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation. Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God, all glory in the highest: O come let us adore him...

The Lord at first did Adam make

out of the dust and clay, And in his nostrils breathed life e'en as the scriptures say. And then in Eden's paradise He placed him to dwell, That he within it should remain, to dress and keep it well. Now let good Christians all begin an holy life to live, and to rejoice and merry be for this is Christmas Eve.

And thus within the garden he was set therein to stay; And in commandment unto him these words the Lord did say: "The fruit which in the garden grows to thee shall be for meat, Except the tree in the midst thereof, of which thou shalt not eat." *Refrain* "For in the day thou shalt not touch or dost to it come nigh, if so thou do but eat thereof then thou shalt surely die." But Adam he did take no heed unto that only thing, but did transgress God's holy law, and so was wrapt in sin. *Refrain*

Now mark the goodness of the Lord, which he for mankind bore; His mercy soon He did extend, lost man for to restore; And then, for to redeem our souls from death and hellish thrall, He said his own dear Son should be the Savior of us all. *Refrain*

Pastores si nos queréis

Acoger en vuestra dança, ¡O, qué mudança que haremos! Y aun oyréis mill cantares d'alabança.

Dichosos sanctos pastores, n'os alçéis con todo'l bien hacednos parte de quien viene para pecadores.

Que si bien del bien tenéis nuestra parte nos alcança. ¡O, qué mudança que haremos! Y aun oyréis mill cantares d'alabança. Shepherds, if you want us to join in your dance, oh, what a change we'll make! And you'll hear a thousand songs of praise.

Happy, holy shepherds, don't go away with everything good, make us a part of him who comes for sinners.

For if you get all this good, our part will be enough. Oh, what a change we'll make! And you'll hear a thousand songs of praise.

Al resplandor d'una estrella,

buscan los Reyes d'Oriente nuevo sol resplandeçiente, en braços d'una donzella.

Tan pequeño y pobre vino y con tan gran humildad que escondió su claridad el sol hermoso y divino.

Y asi siguiendo una estrella, buscan los Reyes d'Oriente este sol resplandeçiente, en braços d'una donzella.

Mirad qué prendas de amor que baxa Dios a una aldea y es menester que se vea con ajeno resplandor.

Y con la luz d'una estrella, hallan los Reyes d'Oriente este sol resplandeçiente en braços d'una donzella. By the brilliant light of a star, the kings of Orient search for a brilliant new sun in the arms of a girl.

He came so small and poor, and with such great humility, that his clarity hides the beautiful divine sun.

So, following a star, the kings of Orient search for this shining sun in the arms of a girl.

Look what proof of love that God comes down to a village and should be seen with a borrowed brilliance.

And with the light of a star, the kings of Orient find this shining sun in the arms of a girl.

trans. K. Kreitner and T. Watkins

The holy Son of God most high, for love of Adam's fallen race, Quit the sweet pleasures of the sky to bring us to that happy place. His robes of light He laid aside, which did His majesty adorn, And the frail state of mortals tried in human flesh and figure born.

Whole choirs of angels loudly sing the mystery of His sacred birth, and the blest news to shepherds bring, filling their watchful souls with mirth. The Son of God thus man became, that we might all God's children be, And by one second birth regain a likeness to His deity.

Henry More

To the Holy Child

O lord, who hast created all, why hast Thou come so weak and small? Why dost Thou choose an infant bed where sheep and oxen have fed? Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest, through whom e'en wicked men are blest! Thou com'st to share our misery; what can we render to Thee? Were earth a thousand times as fair; beset with gold and jewels rare, yet it were far too poor to be a cradle fit for Thee.

For velvets soft and silken stuff, Thou hast but hay and straw so rough, and there, Thou King so rich and great, Thou art enthroned in state. So it hath pleased Thee, Lord, to make plain Thy truth to us, poor fools and vain, That this world's honor, wealth, and might are all without worth in Thy sight.

O dearest Jesus, holy Child, make Thee a bed, soft and undefiled, Within my heart that it may be a quiet chamber for Thee.

Martin Luther

Christmas-tide

Lullee, lullay, I could not love thee more if thou wast Christ the King. Now tell me, how did Mary know that in her womb would sleep and grow the Lord of everything? Lullee, lullay, an angel stood with her who said, "That which doth stir like summer in thy side shall save the world from sin. Then stable, hall, and inn shall cherish Christmas-tide."

Lullee, lullay, and so it was that day. And did she love Him more because an angel came to prophesy His name? Ah no, not so, she could not love Him more, but loved Him just the same. Lullee, lullay.

Janet Lewis

Hodie Christus natus est, noe. Hodie Salvator apparuit, alleluia. Hodie in terra canunt angeli, laetantur archangeli, Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia. Noe, noe, alleluia, noe. Today Christ is born, nowell. Today the Savior appeared, alleluia. Today on earth the angels sing, archangels rejoice: Today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest, alleluia. Nowell, nowell, alleluia, nowell. *trans. Allen H. Simon*

Lo! he comes with clouds descending

Once for favoured sinners slain; Thousand, thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! God appears, on earth to reign.

Yea, amen! Let all adore thee, High on thine eternal throne; Saviour, take the power and glory: Claim the kingdom for thine own: O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly! Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

Charles Wesley & John Cennick

Rhodes Singers

Soprano Ruth Allard Allison Andrews* Nicole Baker Courtney Church Leigh DeVries Kalli Glenn Brigid Hannon*‡ Maia Henkin Emily Main Laura McLain*‡ Kirby Pool Rebecca Rieger‡ Caitlin Smith Sarah Smith Kathryn Willingham

Alto

Heather Bishop Natalie Chambers* Sarah Endres Martha Falls Tiffany France Josie Holland Jenna Hurt Jen Kotrady Christine Lu Stephanie Milazzo Courtney Mott Megan Patrick Melissa Porter Kristin Pugh Lauren Smith Kathryn Vernon

Tenor

Andrew Campbell Zach Glover Travis Hamm Kenneth Scott Stephen Spainhour Tyler Turner*

Bass

Andrew Bell Nathan Corbitt Erick DeVore* Jon Douglass Will Lang* C. J. Lewis Ben Morrell

Rhodes Brass Ensemble

Susan Enger, Trumpet Joe Montelione, Trumpet Trey Carson, Horn Ken Kreitner, Trombone Tyler Turner, Euphonium Andrew Foss-Grant, Tuba

Acknowledgement

We thank St. Mary's Cathedral, The Very Reverend Andy Andrews, Dean, and Interim Organist-Choirmaster Tyrus Legge, for the Cathedral's continuing graciousness and assistance in hosting this annual event.

A reception follows tonight's concert in the Parish Hall, hosted by the Cathedral.