



RHODES SINGERS

Twenty-second annual

Christmas At St. Mary's

Mona Kreitner, conductor

Debbie Smith, organist

Rhodes Brass Ensemble

Joe Montelione, conductor

Tuesday, December 9, 2008

7:30 p.m.

St. Mary's Cathedral (Episcopal)
Memphis, TN

Christmas at St. Mary's

Program

Cantate Domino Hans Leo Hassler

O Come, All Ye Faithful traditional, arr. Montelione

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

The Lord at First did Adam Make English carol, arr. Willcocks

Pastores si nos queréis Francisco Guerrero
Al resplandor d'una estrella Guerrero

Rhodes Singers
Kathryn Vernon, soloist

Rigaudon in F Major André Campra

Rhodes Brass Ensemble

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

Laura McLain, soloist

Canzona per sonare No. 2 (Venice, 1608) Giovanni Gabrieli

Christmas-tide Bob Chilcott

Hodie Christus natus est J. P. Sweelinck

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending 18th-century, arr. Montelione

please join the choir on verse two

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 danza,
¡O, qué mudança que haremos!
Y aun oyréis mill cantares d'alabança.

Dichosos sanctos pastores,
n'os açéis 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.

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.

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.

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.

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

* *section leader* ‡ *officer*

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.