

INTERMISSION

Angelus ad Virginem

14th Century English

Angelus ad Virginem subintrans in conclave; virginis formidinem demulcens inquit,
Ave! Ave, regina virginum! celi terre que Dominum concipies et paries, intacta,
salutem hominum: tu, porta celi facta, medala criminum.

Beata progenies

Leonel Power (d.1445)

Beata progenies unde Christus natus est; Quam gloriosa est Virgo quae coeli regem
geniuit.

Sibylline Prophecies (Introduction)

Orlando di Lasso (c.1532-1594)

Carmina Chromatico, quae audis modulata tenore, Haec sunt illa, quibus nostrae
olim arcana salutis Bis sennae intrepido, cecinerunt ore sibyllae.

O nata lux

Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)

O nata lux de lumine, Jesu redemptor saeculi, Dignare clemens supplicum Laudes
preces que sumere. Qui carne quondam contegi Dignatus es properditis. Nos
membra confer effici, Tui beati corporis.

The Lamb

John Tavener (1985)

Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight, Softest clothing, wooly bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice, Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb, I'll tell thee, Little Lamb, I'll tell thee;
He is called by thy name, For he calls himself a Lamb.
He is meek, and he is mild, He became a little child.
I, a child, and thou a lamb, We are called by his name.
Little lamb, God bless thee! Little lamb, God bless thee!

— William Blake, Songs of Innocence

None Other Lamb

Bob Burroughs (1967)

None other Lamb, None other Name, None other Hope in heav'n or earth or sea;
None other Hiding Place from guilt and shame, None beside thee.

My faith burns low, My hope burns low, Only my heart's desire cries out in me,
By the deep thunder of its want and woe Cries out in thee.

Lord, thou art life, tho' I be dead, Love's fire thou art, however cold I be;
Nor heav'n have I, nor place to lay my head. Nor home but thee.

— Christina Rossetti, 1830-1894

Throw the Yule Log On, Uncle John

P.D.Q. Bach

Soprano

Heather Irons
Simona Nass
Helene Whitson

Alto

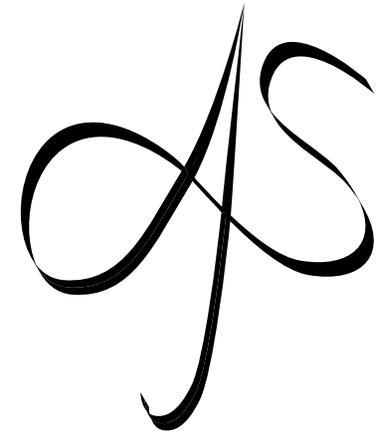
Jane Ariel
Lyle York

Tenor

Jim Lovekin
Scott Perry

Bass

Charles Henderson
Bill Whitson



The
Arch Street
Irregulars

Concert for Helen
February 26, 1998

Ave Maria

Cornelius Verdonck (1563-1625)

Ave gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, benedicta tu inter mulieres, et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

Quaeramus cum pastoribus

Pedro de Cristo (dates?)

Quaeramus cum pastoribus: Verbum incarnatum.
Cantemus cum hominibus: Regi saeculorum. Noe, noe, noe.
Quem vides in stabulo? Iesum natum de Virgine.
Quid audis in praesepio? Angelos cum carmine et pastores dicentes: Alleluia.

Ave Maria

Igor Stravinsky (1949)

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum: benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Michaël Praetorius (1609)

Lo, how a rose upspringing on tender root has grown:
a rose by prophet's singing to all the world made known.
The rose midst winter's cold, a lonely blossom bearing, in former days foretold.

The Christmas Story (excerpts)

Hugo Distler (1908-1942)

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 floweret bright amid the cold of winter, when half-spent was the night.

This flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God! From sin and death He saves us, and lightens every load.

Ave Maria (8 voices)

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1572)

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum: benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, Regina coeli, dulcis et pia, O mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, ut cum electis te videamus.

Carol of the Advent

French Traditional

People, look East, the time is near Of the crowning of the year.
Make your house fair as you are able, Trim the hearth, and set the table.
People, look East, and sing today: Love the Guest is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim One more light the bowl shall brim,
Shining beyond the frosty weather, Bright as sun and moon together.
People, look East, and sing today: Love the Star is on the way.

Angels, announce to man and beast Him who cometh from the East.
Set every peak and valley humming With the word, the Lord is coming.
People, look East, and sing today: Love the Lord is on the way.

Emanuel (for Christmas)

William Billings (1746-1800)

As Shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Promiscuously seated estranged from sleep,
An Angel from heaven presented to View, And thus he accosted the trembling Few,
Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears, For Jesus your Saviour in Jewry appears.

To Bethlehem City the Shepherds repaired, For full confirmation of what they had heard;
They entered the Stable with Aspect so mild, And there they beheld both the Mother and Child.
Then make proclamation divulgent abroad, That gentle and Simple may hear of the Lord.

The Babe of Bethlehem

Southern Harmony (1835)

Ye nations all, on you I call, come hear this declaration,
And don't refuse this glorious news of Jesus and salvation.
To royal Jews came first the news of Christ the great Messiah,
As was foretold by prophets old, Isaiah, Jeremiah.

His parents poor in earthly store, to entertain the stranger,
They found no bed to lay His head but in the ox's manger.
No royal things, as used by kings, were seen by those that found Him;
But in the hay the stranger lay, with swaddling bands around Him.

On that same night a glorious light to shepherds there appeared.
Bright angels came in shining flame, they saw and greatly feared.
The angels said, "Be not afraid, although we much alarm you,
We do appear good news to bear, as now we will inform you."

When this was said, straightway was made a glorious sound from heaven,
Each flaming tongue an anthem sung, "To men a Saviour's given."
In Jesus' name, the glorious theme, we elevate our voices;
At Jesus' birth be peace on earth, meanwhile all heaven rejoices.

The Holly and the Ivy

arr. Alice Parker & Robert Shaw (1953)

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

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

The holly bears a berry As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To do poor sinners good.
O the rising of the sun . . .

The holly bears a prickle As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.
O the rising of the sun . . .

The holly bears a bark As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, For to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun . . .