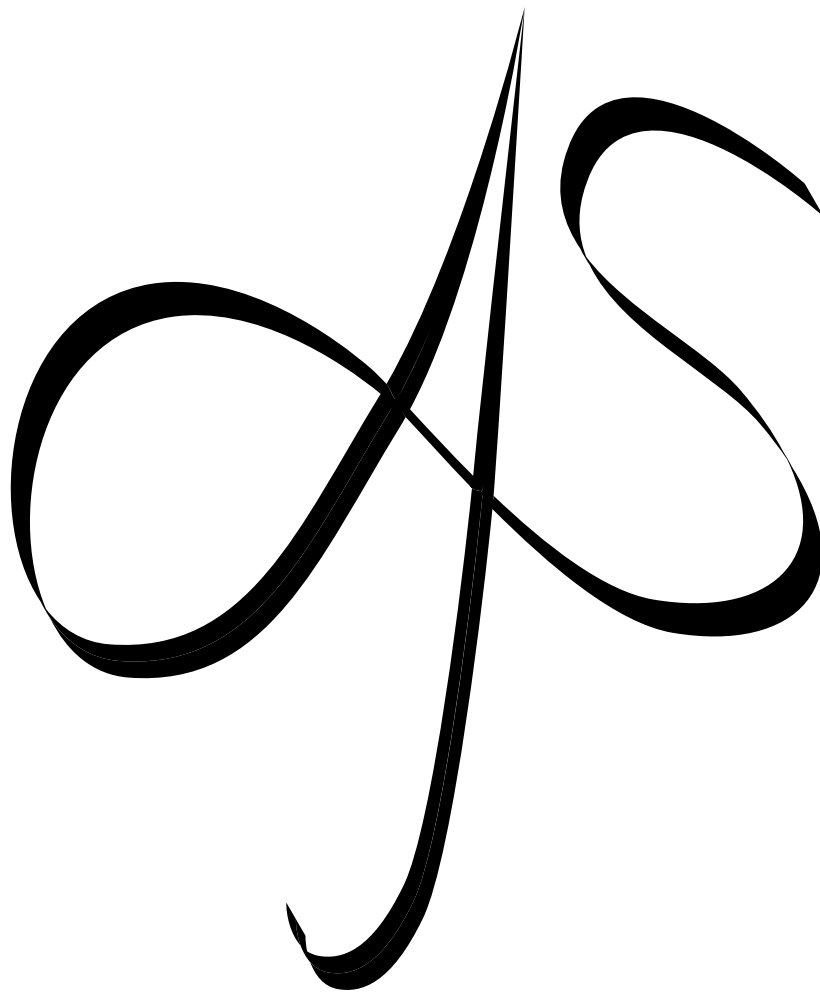


*Christmas, Carols
& Chromaticism*



*The
Arch Street
Irregulars*

*Winter Concert at the Hurds
January 31, 1998*

*The
Arch Street
Irregulars*

Soprano

Heather Irons
Simona Nass
Helene Whitson

Alto

Jane Ariel
Lyle York

Tenor

Jim Lovekin
Scott Perry

Bass

Charles Henderson
Bill Whitson

Ave Maria**Cornelius Verdonck (1563-1625)**

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

*Greetings, O graceful one, the Lord is with you;
you are blessed among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb.*

Ave Maria, Gratia Plena**William Byrd (1543-1623)**

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum:
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui. Alleluia.

*Greetings, Mary, O graceful one, the Lord is with you;
you are blessed among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb. Alleluia!*

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.

*Let us declare with the shepherds the Word Incarnate.
Let us sing with all men the King of the Ages.
Noel! Noel! Noel!
What do you seek in the stable?
Jesus born of the Virgin.
What do you hear in the manger?
Angels singing and shepherds saying: Alleluia!*

O magnum mysterium**Tomás Luis de Victoria (c.1548-1611)**

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, jacentem in
praesepio. O beata virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Iesum Christum. Alleluia.

*Oh great mystery and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the Lord God as a baby, cradled in
a manger. Oh happy virgin, whose womb was considered worthy
to bear the Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!*

Ave Maria (4 voices)**Tomás Luis de Victoria (c.1548-1611)**

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

*Greetings, Mary, O graceful one, the Lord is with you,
you are blessed among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus Christ.
Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

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.

*Greetings, Mary, O graceful one, the Lord is with you,
you are blessed among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus Christ.
Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death. 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.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind.
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
Through God's (holy and) eternal will,
She bore to men a Savior at midnight calm and still.

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.

O magnum mysterium

William Byrd (1543-1623)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
jacentem in praeseptio.

*Oh great mystery and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the Lord God as a baby,
cradled in a manger.*

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.

*Greetings, Mary, O graceful one, the Lord is with you;
you are blessed among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Queen of heaven, sweet and pious,
O mother of God, pray for us sinners,
that we may be with you among the chosen ones.*

INTERMISSION

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.*

Exultation

Southern Harmony (1835)

Come away to the skies, my beloved arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born.

On this festival day, come exulting away,
And with singing to Zion return.

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.*

King Jesus Hath a Garden

harm. Charles Wood

King Jesus hath a garden, full of divers flowers,
Where I go culling posies gay, all times and hours.
*There naught is heard but Paradise bird, harp, dulcimer, lute,
With cymbal, trump and tymbal, and the tender soothing flute.*

The Lily, white in blossom there, is Chastity:
The Violet, with sweet perfume, Humility.
*There naught is heard but Paradise bird, harp, dulcimer, lute,
With cymbal, trump and tymbal, and the tender soothing flute.*

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.

Shiloh (for Christmas)

William Billings (1746-1800)

Methinks I see an heavenly Host, Of Angels on the Wing;
Methinks I hear their chearful Notes, So merrily they Sing.
"Let all your fears be banished hence, Glad Tidings I proclaim;
For there's a Saviour born today, And Jesus is his Name.

"Lay down your Crooks, and quit your flocks, To Bethlehem repair;
And let your wandering steps be squared By yonder shining Star.
Seek not in Courts or palaces, Nor Royal curtains draw;
But search the Stable, see your God Extended on the Straw."

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

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

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

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

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 crimum.

*The Angel said to the Virgin, slipping into her chamber
and calming her fears: Greetings!
Greetings, Queen of Virgins! You will conceive and bear,
while still a virgin, the savior of mankind:
you, the gate of heaven, the righter of wrongs.*

Beata progenies

Leonel Power (d.1445)

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

*Blessed is the parent from whom Christ was born.
How glorious is the Virgin who gave birth to the King of heaven!*

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.

*These chromatic songs which follow here in sequence,
These are the songs through which the twelve Sibyls once
sang out boldly the hidden mysteries of our salvation.*

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.

*Oh light born of light, Jesus redeemer of the world,
Deign to hear the praises and prayers of your supplicants.
You who deigned to live in fleshly form to justify our souls,
Grant that we may become members of your blessed body.*

Adoramus Te

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1634)

Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi:
Quia per sanguinem tuum pretiosum,
redemisti mundum, miserere nobis.

*We worship you, Christ, and bless you!
You who with your precious blood
redeemed the world, have mercy on us.*

Cantate Domino

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1634)

Cantate Domino canticum novum,
cantate et benedicite nomini ejus:
Quia mirabilia fecit.
Cantate et exultate et psallite,
psallite in chithara et voce psalmi:
quia mirabilia fecit.

*Sing to the Lord a new song,
sing and bless his name:
who has done wondrous things.
Sing and exult and make psalms,
sing his praises with the harp and the voice of the psalm:
who has done wondrous things.*

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