



ANNUAL CAROL CONCERT 2018
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Sunday, December 9, 2018, at 3pm

Foellinger Great Hall

ANNUAL CAROL CONCERT 2018

UI GRADUATE BRASS QUINTET

Nicole Gillotti, trumpet
Wes Carroll, trumpet
Anna Marshall, French horn
Brad Martinez, trombone
Nick Albanese, tuba

UI CHAMBER SINGERS

Andrew Megill, conductor
Christopher Mason, graduate assistant conductor
Long Tao Tang, accompanist

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Jon Arnold, conductor
Lizzy Zarley, undergraduate assistant conductor
Simon Tiffin, accompanist

UI VARSITY MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Barrington Coleman, conductor
Simon Tiffin, undergraduate assistant conductor
and accompanist

UI WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Andrea Solya, conductor
Taylor Strom, undergraduate assistant conductor
Marisa Landsverk, accompanist

ILLINI WOMEN

Mark Woodcock, conductor
Peng Du, accompanist

UI BLACK CHORUS

Ollie Watts Davis, conductor
Brianna Tyler, graduate assistant conductor
Quandra Clark and Grace Fink, accompanists

The Annual Carol Concert is produced by the University of Illinois School of Music, Jeff Magee, director

PROGRAM

***The audience is invited to join in singing where indicated.**

Please hold your applause until the end.

Prelude: Seasonal Selections UI Graduate Brass Quintet

Lo How a Rose/The Rose arr. Craig Hella Johnson
Combined Choirs; Sadie Cheslak, soloist; Andrea Solya, conductor

Winter trees William Carlos Williams
Read by Paul Weston

The Snow Lay on the Ground David Conte
UI Varsity Men's Glee Club; Barrington Coleman, conductor
Mary Duplantier, harp; Simon Tiffin, piano

***O Come, All Ye Faithful** arr. Sir David Willcocks
Conducted by Andrew Megill

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, 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!

2. 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,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy
morning;
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Virga Jesse Anton Bruckner
UI Chamber Singers; Christopher Mason, conductor

And He Blessed My Soul Anita Watkins-Stevens
UI Black Chorus; Ollie Watts Davis, conductor

Swedish Dance Carol Katherine Kennicott Davis
Illini Women; Mark Woodcock, conductor

Alleluia
Illini Women; Mark Woodcock, conductor

David Conte

***Hark, the Herald Angels Sing**
Conducted by Barrington Coleman

arr. Sir David Willcocks

1. Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the newborn king;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald-angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

3. Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

I Wonder as I Wander
University Chorus,; Lizzy Zarley, conductor
Isabel Gleason, soloist

arr. John Jacob Niles and
Lewis Henry Horton

Ríu, Ríu, Chíu
University Chorus; Jon Arnold, conductor
Evan Dawson, Tessara Dudley, Liam Dwyer, Noah Hanselman, Barrett Patton; Emily Albert-Stauning,
Natalia Lastowiecka, Emma Smith; Ciara Cagney, Litzy Flores, Diana Moran, soloists

ed. Noah Greenberg

Love Came Down at Christmas (world premiere)
UI Women's Glee Club; Andrea Solya, conductor
Greg Cardi and Grace Lamb, violin; Julius Adams, viola; Gabriel Pellino, cello

Chester Alwes

Christmas Sparrow
Read by Kevin Hamilton

Billy Collins

Four Excerpts from *Carols and Lullabies*
I. *¡Oh, mi Belén!* (Vizcaya, Spain)
II. *El Desembre Congelat* (Catalonia)
IV. *A la Nanita Nana* (Spain)
IX. *Chiquirriquitin* (Andalusia, Spain)
UI Varsity Men's Glee Club; Barrington Coleman, conductor
Guido Sanchez, guitar; Mary Duplantier, harp; Matthew Anderson, marimba;

Conrad Susa

Amazing Grace
UI Black Chorus; Ollie Watts Davis, conductor

John Newton

***The First Nowell**

Conducted by Ollie Watts Davis

arr. Robert T. Gibson
arr. Sir David Willcocks

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King
of Israel.</p> <p>2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,</p> | <p>And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King
of Israel.</p> <p>3. Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King
of Israel.</p> |
|---|--|

Ave Maris Stella
UI Women's Glee Club; Andrea Solya, conductor

Eva Ugalde

O Rex Gentium
UI Chamber Singers; Andrew Megill, conductor

Matthew Martin

Now the Work of Christmas Begins
Read by Kirsten Hedegaard

Howard Thurman

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Combined Choirs ; Andrea Solya, conductor
Ollie Watts Davis, soloist; Matthew Anderson, marimba

***Joy to the World** (Postlude)
Conducted by Andrea Solya

arr. Richard Webster

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. 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.</p> <p>2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills and plains</p> | <p>Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!</p> <p>3. 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 and wonders of His love!</p> |
|--|---|

UI CHAMBER SINGERS

Andrew Megill, conductor

Christopher Mason, graduate assistant conductor

Long Tao Tang, accompanist

SOPRANO

Maddie Ehret

Lauren Falk

Elizabeth Gartman

Kirsten Hedegaard

Berit Johnson

Jessica Ragsdale

Katherine Stenzel

Grace Thompson

Lydia Walsh-Rock

Maggie Wolfe

ALTO

Colleen Bruton

Sadie Cheslak

Carolee Fairbanks

Olivia Gronenthal

Sofia Imbimbo

Kathy Kew Lee

Thereza Lituma

Cami Philgreen

Geoffrey Williams

TENOR

Jon Arnold

Christopher Mason

Long Tao Tang

Simon Tiffin

Andrew Turner

Mark Woodcock

BASS

Michael Brand

Jonathan Cortez

Scott Cuva

Scott Knier

Nic Koch

Kevin Lucas

Geoffrey Schmelzer

UNIVERSITY CHORUS

Jon Arnold, conductor
Lizzy Zarley, undergraduate assistant conductor
Simon Tiffin, accompanist

SOPRANO

Emily Albert-Stauning
Isabel Gleason
Chloe Gooding
Sofie Kish
Natalia Lastowiecka
Ashley Lin
Diana Moran
Yunfei Pang
Sara Passoni
Mady Simanonis
Sabrina Sundin
Ruoxi Wang
Jia Zhong

ALTO

Ciara Cagney
Crystal Chen
Julie Fiore
Litzy Flores
Jenna Glassman
Stine Holst
Emma Smith
Xiaoning Wang
Jingyi Yang
Lizzy Zarley
Grace Zhao

TENOR

Michael DeVries
Liam Dwyer
Noah Hanselman
Garrett Kniffin
Jacob Leicht
Barrett Patton
Isaac Smith

BASS

Christian Alcantara
Toby Antonsen
Reilly Brennan
Evan Dawson
Tessara Dudley
Chen Ge
Joshua Hackel
Isaiah Holaway
Jiaxi Li
Nicholas Liese
Tommy Richeal

UI VARSITY MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Barrington Coleman, conductor

Simon Tiffin, undergraduate assistant conductor and accompanist

TENOR I

Daniel Coonley

Manuel Gutleb

Walter Kasmer

Michael Matos

Evan Mayers

Jake Patterson

Andrew Phanor

Connor Pils

Sean Sheehan

Simon Tiffin

TENOR II

Johnny Barboza

Doran Cotter

Andrew Failma

Will Foster

Ryan Grosso

Jonathan Hoelzel

Alex Nguyen

Nicolas Roman-Ahlgrim

Jacob Singer

Justin Tu

Isaac Wisthuff

Matt Yaniz

BASS I

Erik Berrones

Jonathan Cortez

Jarod Fox

Adrian Herath

Jacob Kraft

Wesley Litten

Haolin Luo

Aaron Mejorada

Ally Merrett

Chris Miller

Omari Moss

Vishal Narasimhan

Michael Olszowka

Alejandro Partida

Juan Vaca

Cameron Young

BASS II

Sam Althaus

Tristan Antonsen

Kyle Boshardy

Domenic Di Girolamo

Sam Drew

Ben Mathew

Justin Roskamp

Henry Rothenberg

Joseph Spina

UI WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

Andrea Solya, conductor
Taylor Strom, undergraduate assistant conductor
Marisa Landsverk, accompanist

SOPRANO 1

Neha Adkoli
Lisa Buhelos
Mary Currie
Elizabeth De Sae Silva
Christina Ginocchio
Ria Greer
Crystal Hall
Caitlin Hennessy
Zixin Jin
Anna Lowery
Bridget McCarthy
Alex Nebelle
EmilyAnn O'Brien
Kaitlin Popovich
Katie Suffern
Katie Swanson
Loucine Topouzian
Maddie Wagner

SOPRANO 2

Paige Alvarado
Taylor Anderson
Anna Benoit
Erin Callaghan
Courtney Cosby
Rowan Frantz
Alana Korzonas

Bailey Maguire
Caroline McKinzie
Elisabeth Meyer
Katie Mitchell
Miranda Molina
Phoebe NahMeghal Patel
Logan Piker
Megan Ploetz
Rachel Spencer
Teresa Taflan
Haley Wilson
Carissa Yau

ALTO 1

Audrey Ashburn
Anna Burton
Emily Dahowski
Alyssa Debock
Daven Douglas
Lauren Dubravec
Charlotte Graham
Sarah High
Elisa Jensen
Rebecca Krupa
Jennifer Marnul
Jamilyn Martin
Sophie Michael
Emily Naud

Rowan Ownby
Steph Petrov
Taylor Strom

ALTO 2

Emmy Alameda
Emily Dao
Emmerson Doody
Caroline Friedmann
Allison Gardner
Alison Hefner
Sam Hozian
Rita Huang
Alison LeBeda
Lindsey LeBeda
Cathy Li
Amanda Maher
Grace Moran
Anabelle Nosek
Maddie O'Malley
Daina Polikaitis
Nicole Rodriguez
Tiffany Tzeng
Julia Welle
Brigid Young
Hanyu Zhang
Lizzy Zarley

ILLINI WOMEN

Mark Woodcock, conductor

Peng Du, accompanist

SOPRANO

Clare Budin

Cindy Duan

Sarah Durbin

Sydney Hoel

Tien-Hui Huang

Angela Klingelhoffer

Miranda Li

Justine Macalindong

Shruthi Mekala

Rukmini Menon

Yukta Parikh

Haolin Qi

Duoduo Qi

Anna Roberts

Alyssa Weir

ALTO

Eleena Ahmed

Maddy Gilmore

Annika Kuikarni

Gabbi Ludwig

Elizabeth MacDonald

Muskaan Sawhney

Zoe Trujillo

Mackenzie Wells

Hedy Yang

Yuchen Zeng

UI BLACK CHORUS

Ollie Watts Davis, conductor

Brianna Tyler, graduate assistant conductor

Quandra Clark and Grace Fink, accompanists

SOPRANO

Amber Bond
Rebecca Bora
Jessica Buford
Gabrielle Dagher
Emily Dahowski
Ciobhan Dunn
Jada Fulcher
Alyson Godbolt
Anita Gomez
Antania Green
Elizabeth Hamlin
Jasmine Henderson
Chaundrea Jenkins
Doris King
Bincy Koshy
Vivian Love
Hannah Martin
Jeanine Meyer
Allysia Miller
Jordynn Palmer
Alora Rent
Adriana Salazar
Kaitlyn Sebastian
Jamie Sergay
Ariam Tesfaye
Brianna Tyler

ALTO

Sophia Abdella
Olayemi Adebayo
Diamond Arrington
Oludolapo Awodiran
Lily Benig
Anna Burton

Sophia Byrd
Quandra Clark
J'ny Cockrell
Geraldine Dagher
Akua Darkwa
Ashley Davis
Charity Davis
Nakya Ferrell
Grace Fink
Leah Freemon
Nia Gipson
Jaharra Griffin
Jabrea Israel
Esther Lawal
Jackie Letzter
Lindsey Miller
Brein Mosely
Mikaela Odom
Rebecca Panitch
Oluchi Pitts
Erika Pogorzelska
Victoria Pugh
Jaidah Sapp
Endalyn Taylor
Ave Violentina
Kiara Walker
Judith Wen
Emily Williams

TENOR

Sheldon Adams
Jerry Baffour
Allen Bell
Latrel Crawford
Marcus Hill

Nance C. Kemal
Justin Lenore
Christian McKinney
Joseph Moorehouse
Reginald Payne

BARITONE/ BASS

Tessara Dudley
Anthony Kim
Nate Luster
Zachary Mesplay
Calvin Ro
Ryan Sadowski
Darryl Thompson
Andrew White

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Piano/Organ/Keyboard

Quandra Clark, principal
Ashley M. Davis
Grace Fink
Rebecca Panitch

Cello

Joia Nicholson
Calvin Ro

Viola

Julius Adams

Percussion

Travis Brown
Ashley M. Davis

Bass

Jonathan Davis

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Lo How a Rose/The Rose

arr. Craig Hella Johnson

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed;
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed;
Some say love, it is a hunger
An endless aching need;
I say love it is a flower,
And you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance;
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance;
It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give;
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long;
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong;
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow;
Lies the seed
That with the sun's love,
In the spring becomes the rose.

Lo How a Rose

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.

This Flow'r, 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.

Winter Trees

William Carlos Williams

All the complicated details
Of the attiring and
The disattiring are completed!
A liquid moon
Moves gently among

The long branches
Thus having prepared their buds
Against a sure winter
The wise trees
Stand sleeping in the cold

The Snow Lay on the Ground

David Conte

The snow lay on the ground,
The stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born
On Christmas night.

Venite adoremus Dominum,
[Come let us worship the Lord]
Venite adoremus Dominum.

'Twas Mary maid, so young and strong,
Who welcomed here the Christchild with a song
She laid Him in a stall
At Bethlehem;
The ass and oxen shared
The roof with them.

Saint Joseph, too, was by
To tend the Child;
To guard him, and protect
His mother mild;
The angels hovered round,
And sung this song,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

And thus that manger poor
Became a throne;
For He Whom Mary bore
Was God the Son.
O come, then, let us join
The heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

– Anglo-Irish carol

Virga Jesse

Anton Bruckner

Virga Jesse floruit:
Virgo Deum et hominem genuit:
Pacem Deus reddidit,
In se reconcilians ima summis.
Alleluia!

The rod of Jesse hath blossomed:
A Virgin hath brought forth God and man:
God hath restored peace,
Reconciling in Himself the lowest with the highest.
Alleluia!

And He Blessed My Soul

Anita Watkins-Stevens

One look, just one look,
One look at Jesus and my cares will all pass away.
Only one look was all I needed
And my life would be forever changed.

Then I saw Him. Yes I saw Him,
And He blessed my soul, and He blessed my soul
And He blessed my soul, without a word.
And He blessed my soul, and He blessed my soul
And He blessed my soul, without a word

Jesus has always made a way
Jesus He's in my heart to stay

Do you know this man of Galilee,
Come to earth to set the captive free?
Yes I know the man, yes I know the man,

Yes I know the man, I know the man. Jesus has
always made a way
Jesus He's in my heart to stay

Do you know this man of Galilee,
Come to earth to set the captive free?
Yes I know the man, yes I know the man,
Yes I know the man, I know the man.

Jesus has always made a way
Jesus He's in my heart to stay

And He blessed my soul, and He blessed my soul
And He blessed my soul, without a word.
And He blessed my soul, and He blessed my soul
And He blessed my soul, without a word.

Swedish Dance Carol

Katherine Kennicott Davis

Yuletide is here!
Yuletide is here!
Now the holly leaf is green-o!

Easter would come
When Yuletide is done
If Lent didn't fall between-o!

Alleluia

David Conte

Alleluia

I Wonder as I Wander

arr. John Jacob Niles and Lewis Henry Horton

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.
For poor on'ry people like you and like I...
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.

But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.

Ríu, Ríu, Chíu

ed. Noah Greenberg

*Ríu, ríu, chíu, la guarda ribera
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera*

*El lobo rabioso la quiso morder
Mas Dios Poderoso la supo defender;
Quísola hacer que no pudiese pecar,
Ni aun original esta virgen no tuviera.*

*Éste que es nascido es el Gran Monarca,
Cristo Patriarca de carne vestido;
Ha nos redimido con se hacer chiquito,
Aunque era infinito finito se hiziera.*

*Muchas profecías lo han profetizado
ya un en nuestros días lo hemos alcanzado
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo
y al hombre nel cielo porqu'el le quisiera.*

*"Ríu, ríu, chíu," the kingfisher
God drove the wolf from our lamb.*

The raging wolf sought to bite her,
but God Almighty knew to defend her;
Pure he sought to keep her, without sin;
no original sin was found in that virgin.

This one that is born is the Great King,
Christ the Patriarch clothed in flesh.
He redeemed us by making himself small;
He was infinite but became finite.

Many prophets told of His coming,
Now in our own time, we know it has come true.
God in human flesh is here with us
And man in heaven reigns, because he willed it.

Love Came Down at Christmas

Chester Alwes

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love Divine,
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine,

Worship we our Jesus,
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

Christmas Sparrow

Billy Collins

The first thing I heard this morning
Was a soft, insistent rustle,
The rapid flapping of wings
Against glass as it turned out,
A small bird rioting
In the frame of a high window,
Trying to hurl itself through
The enigma of transparency into the spacious light.

A noise in the throat of the cat
Hunkered on the rug
Told me how the bird had gotten inside,
Carried in the cold night
Through the flap in a basement door,
And later released from the soft clench of teeth.

Up on a chair, I trapped its pulsations
In a small towel and carried it to the door,
So weightless it seemed
To have vanished into the nest of cloth.

But outside, it burst
From my uncupped hands into its element,
Dipping over the dormant garden
In a spasm of wingbeats
And disappearing over a tall row of hemlocks.

Still, for the rest of the day,
I could feel its wild thrumming
Against my palms whenever I thought
About the hours the bird must have spent
Pent in the shadows of that room,
Hidden in the spiky branches
Of our decorated tree, breathing there
Among metallic angels, ceramic apples, stars of yarn,

Its eyes open, like mine as I lie here tonight
Picturing this rare, lucky sparrow
Tucked into a holly bush now,
A light snow tumbling through the windless dark.

Four Excerpts from Carols and Lullabies

Conrad Susa

I. ¡Oh mi Belén! (Vizcaya, Spain)

¡Oh mi Belén!
Llegó tu hora bien amada.
La luz que irradias sin cesar
Es como un faro que nos guía
En nuestra ruta, noche y día.
¡Oh mi Belén !!

Oh, my Bethlehem!
Your well-beloved hour has arrived!
The light you shine unceasingly
Is like a beacon that guides us
On our way, night and day.
Oh my Bethlehem!

II. El Desembre Congelat (Catalonia)

*El desembre congelat, confús es retira.
Abril de flors coronat,
Tot el món admira.
Quan en un jardí d'amor neix una divina flor;
D'una rosa bella, fecunda y poncella.*

*El primer Pare causà la nit tenebrosa.
Que a tot el món ofuscà la vista penosa;
Mes en una mitja nit, brilla el sol que n'és eixit.
D'una bella aurora
Que el cel enamora.*

*El més de maig ha florit, sense ser encara.
Un lliri blanc y polit, de fragancia rara
Que per tot el mon se sent, de Llevant fins a
Ponent.
Tota sa dulçura
I olor, amb ventura.*

In frozen December, confusion itself retreats
It is like April, crowned with flowers,
Admired by all,
When, in a garden of love, a divine flower is born
Of a beautiful, fruitful, budding rose.

The first Father caused the dark night.
Which for everyone obscures painful sight.
But one midnight, the sun shines without ceasing
From a beautiful dawn
With which the heavens fall in love.

The month of May has flowered, without it being
May.
A lily white and gentle, of rare fragrance
Which everyone senses, from East to West,
All its sweetness
And bouquet, with great good fortune.

IV. A la Nanita Nana (Spain)

*Mi Jesús tiene sueño, bendito sea.
Fuentecilla que corres clara y sonora,
Ruiseñor que en la selva, cantando lloras,
Callad mientras la cuna se balancea.*

My Jesus is tired, blessed may he be.
Little fountain, you run clear and resonant
Nightingale, in the forest, singing, you weep
Hush while the cradle is rocked

IX. Chiquirriquitín (Andalusia, Spain)

*¡Chiquirriquitín!
Metidito entre pajas:
¡Ay del chiquirriquitín!
Queridito del alma.
Por debajo del arco del portaliño
Se descubre a María, José y el Niño.
¡Chiquirriquitín!
Metidito entre pajas:
¡Ay del chiquirriquitín!
Queridito del alma.
Entre el buey y la mula Dios ha nacido,
Y en un pobre pesebre le han recogido.*

Little baby boy!
Placed in the straw,
Oh, the little baby boy!
Tiny beloved of the soul.
Under the arch of the little manger
Mary, Joseph and the Child are revealed.
Little baby boy!
Placed in the straw,
Oh, the little baby boy!
Tiny beloved of the soul.
Between an ox and a mule God has been born
And they've placed him in a lowly manger.

Amazing Grace

John Newton, arr. Robert Gibson

'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing, amazing grace

Amazing grace
How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost,
But now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see

Amazing grace

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come

'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Amazing, amazing grace

'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Ave Maris Stella

Eva Ugalde

*Ave, maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.*

*Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Evae nomen.*

*Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce*

*Monstra te esse matrem
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.*

*Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpae solutos,
Mites fac et castos.*

*Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collaetemur.*

*Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.*

Hail, star of the sea,
loving Mother of God,
and also always a virgin,
Happy gate of heaven.

Receiving that Ave
from Gabriel's mouth
confirm us in peace,
Reversing Eva's name.

Break the chains of
sinners,
Bring light to the blind,
Drive away our evils,
Ask for all good.

Show yourself to be a
mother,
May he accept prayers
through you,
he who, born for us,
Chose to be yours.

O unique virgin,
Meek above all,
Make us, absolved
from sin,
Gentle and chaste.

Keep life pure,
Make the journey safe,
So that, seeing Jesus,
We may always rejoice
together.

Let there be praise to
God the Father,
Glory to Christ in the
highest,
To the Holy Spirit,
One honor to all three.
Amen.

O Rex Gentium

Matthew Martin

*O Rex Gentium,
Et desideratus earum,
Lapisque angularis, qui facis utraque unum:
Veni, et salva hominem,
Quem de limo formasti.*

O King of all the nations,
The only joy of every human heart;
O Keystone of the mighty arch of man,
Come and save the creature
You fashioned from the dust.

Now the Work of Christmas Begins

Howard Thurman

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,
The work of Christmas begins:
To find the lost,

To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among the people,
To make music in the heart.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan an' what did I see?
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of angels a-comin' after me, my Lord,
Comin' to take me home.

Follow the river, follow the river,
Follow the river to the promised land.

Follow the river, all the way home.
Follow the river to the promised land.

Angels will guide you, angels will guide you,
Angels will guide you to the promised land.
Angels will guide you, all the way home.
Angels will guide you to the promised land.

Oh, freedom! Oh, freedom! Oh, freedom over me,
And before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave,
And go home to my Lord, and be free.