

**Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing**

*Verse 1 : Choir*

*Verse 2 : Choir and Audience*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come  
Offspring of a virgin's womb :  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th'incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the newborn king.

*Verse 3 : Choir and Audience*

Hail the heavn'born Prince of Peace !  
Hail the Son of Righteousness.  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris'n 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 newborn King !

**Deck the Hall**

*Verse 1 : Choir*

*Verse 2 :*

*Choir : See the flowing bowl before us,*

**Audience :** Fa la la...

*Choir : Strike the harp and join the chorus,*

**Audience :** Fa la la...

*Choir : Follow me in merry measure,*

**Audience :** Fa la la...

*Choir : While I sing of beauty's treasure,*

**Audience :** Fa la la...

*Verse 3 : Choir and Audience :*

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la...  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la...  
Laughing, quaffing all together, Fa la la...  
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la...

**Joy to the World!**

*Verse 1 : Choir and Audience*

Joy to the World ! the Lord is come ;  
Let earth receive her King.  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

*Verse 2 : Choir and Audience*

Joy to the World ! the Saviour reigns ;  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and flocks, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

*Verse 3 : Choir*

**Chantez à Dieu**

**Jan Pieters Sweelinck**

O sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth! Sing to the Lord,  
bless his name; tell of his salvation from day to day.

**Three Choruses from e.e.cummings**

**Peter Schickele**

**dominic has**

dominic has

a doll wired  
to the radiator of his  
ZOOM DOOM

icecoalwood truck a

wistful little  
clown  
whom somebody buried

upsidedown in an ashbarrel so

of course dominic  
took him  
home

& mrs dominic washed his sweet

dirty  
face & mended  
his bright torn trousers(quite

as if he were really her &

she  
but)& so  
that

's how dominic has a doll

& every now & then my  
wonderful  
friend dominic depaola

gives me a most tremendous hug

knowing  
i feel  
that

we & worlds

are  
less alive  
than dolls &

dream

**dim/l(a**

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**maggie and milly and molly and may**

maggie and milly and molly and may  
went down to the beach (to play one day)

and maggie discovered a shell that sang  
so sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles,and

milly befriended a stranded star  
whose rays five languid fingers were;

and molly was chased by a horrible thing  
which raced sideways while blowing bubbles:and

may came home with a smooth round stone  
as small as a world and as large as alone.

For whatever we lose(like a you or a me)  
it's always ourselves we find in the sea

## Four Secular Songs

### Thomas Tallis

These four songs are some of the only surviving secular songs of Tallis. In addition to the music, we will perform two Renaissance court dances with the outer two songs: a Pavan to *Like as the doleful dove*, and a Scottish Bransle to *Fond youth is a bubble*.

## Thunder from the blue (Cantonese Folk Song)

### arr. Jerry Hui

Originally a Cantonese traditional melody, this instrumental song has been adapted for four-part chorus and piano.

## She Walks In Beauty

### Terry McQuilkin

Terry McQuilkin of the University of Oregon wrote this piece for four-part women’s voices. The text is by Lord Byron.

## Guantanamera (Cuban Folk Song)

### José Fernandez (arr. Gene Glickman)

Cuban poet, José Martí, wrote the text of this Cuban folk song in the late 19th century in the midst of the Cuban fight against Spanish oppression. Though the refrain is based on traditional words and melody, composer José Fernandez later wove Martí’s verses into the song.

#### *Refrain*

Woman from Guantanamo  
Woman from Guantanamo, liberty,  
Woman from Guantanamo  
Woman from Guantanamo, for our people.

I am an honest man from where the palm tree grows;  
And before I die, I want to release my soul’s poetry. *Refrain.*

My verse is of pale green and of flaming crimson;  
My verse is a wounded stag that seeks sanctuary in the woods. *Refrain.*

I know of one profound sorrow among the nameless tragedies:  
The slavery of human beings is the great tragedy of the world! *Refrain.*

With the humble of the earth I want to cast my lot;  
A mountain stream means more to me than the ocean. *Refrain.*

## Dörven Dalai (Inner Mongolian Folk Song)

### arr. Yongrub

Translated as “The Four Seas,” this folk song from Eastern Inner Mongolia invites everyone from the four corners of the earth to join together in song and drink to celebrate a moment of happiness.

As clear as the water of the West Sea,  
As gentle as the areca leaves.  
With happiness and good fortune we have met.  
Let’s drink the best of wine, rejoice and sing,  
And enjoy this joyful moment together.  
As pristine as the water of the East Sea,  
As gentle as the fruit tree leaves.  
With good wishes and luck we have met.  
Let’s raise our wine cups, rejoice and sing,  
And enjoy this happy moment together.

## Hallelujah from *the Mount of Olives*

### Ludwig von Beethoven

Halleluja unto God’s Almighty Son,  
Praise the Lord, ye bright angelic choirs, in holy songs of joy.  
Man, proclaim his grace and glory, Hallelujah.

## O Magnum Mysterium

### Francis Poulenc

O magnum mysterium  
et admirabile sacramentum  
ut animalia viderent  
Dominum natum  
jacentem in praesepio!  
Beata Virgo,  
cujus viscera meruerunt  
portare Dominum Christum.  
Alleluia!

*O great mystery  
and wondrous sacrament  
that animals should see  
the Lord born  
lying in a manger!  
Blessed Virgin,  
whose womb was worthy  
To bear Lord Christ.  
Alleluia!*

## Sinfonia Sacra

### Daniel Pinkham

I Quem vidistis, pastores, dicite  
annunciate nobis, in terris quis apparuit  
Natum vidimus et choros angelorum  
collaudantes Dominum  
Alleluia.

*Whom did you see? Shepherds, tell us!  
Proclaim to us: who has appeared on the earth?  
We saw the new-born child and choirs of angels  
praising the Lord.  
Alleluia.*

II O magnum mysterium,  
et admirabile sacramentum,  
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,  
jacentem in praesepio.  
Beata Virgo, cujus vischera meruerunt  
portare Dominum Christum.

*O great mystery,  
and wondrous sacrament,  
that animals should see the new-born Lord,  
lying in a manger.  
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy  
to bear the Lord Jesus Christ.*

III Gloria in excelsis Deo  
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.  
Jubilate Deo, omnis terra;  
servite Domino in laetitia.  
Gloria in excelsis...  
Introite in conspectus ejus in exultatione.  
Gloria in excelsis...  
Scitote quoniam Dominus ipse est Deus;  
ipse fecit nos, et non ipsi nos.  
Gloria in excelsis...

*Glory be to God in the Highest  
and on earth peace to all those of good will.  
Sing joyfully to God, all the earth;  
serve the Lord with gladness.  
Glory be to God...  
Enter into his presence with great joy.  
Glory be to God...  
Know that the Lord alone is God;  
he has made us, and not we ourselves.  
Glory be to God...*