



The Adoration

Mary Burney, '55

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY
CHRISTMAS CONCERT

December 14 and 16, 1952, 8:00 P.M.

Gray Chapel

I

Cantata— For Us a Child is Born

Bach-Davis-Lefebvre

Women's Glee Club

Professor Robert Bowlus, Conductor

Mrs. Robert Bowlus at the Organ

Anabel Aitken, Alto Soloist

Mary Steel Clark · Julia Cobb · Gloria Hume · Ruth Ludwig · Christine Smith
Soprano Soloists

II

Candlelight Processional

Traditional Christmas Carols

A Cappella Choir

Carol Wilcox and Tom Hudson, Organists

III

Here We Come a-Wassailing
Today in Bethlehem
O Nightingale, Awake!
At His Cradle
Deck the Hall

arr. Lefebvre
Gaines
arr. Dickinson
arr. Lefebvre
arr. Whitford

Men's Glee Club

Professor Gordon Almstead, Conductor

Morris Kline, Student Conductor

Edwin Stahl, Accompanist

John Everson, Tenor Soloist

IV

Ding-dong! Merrily on High
Carol of the Birds
The Holly and the Ivy
Listen Lordlings
Silent Night
What Can This Mean?

arr. Wood
arr. Malin
Boughton
Gascon
Gruber
Staley

Madrigal Carolers

Sopranos — June Dickerson, Neta Reber, Norma McNabb

Altos — Anabel Aitken, Carol Inman, Barbara Van Sittert

Tenors — John Everson, Edwin Stahl

Basses — Ronald Gensemer, Clinton Miller

V

In Mirth and in Gladness
See, Amid the Winter's Snow
Hark, Now, O Shepherds
Christmas Fantasy on Carols from the Ukraine
A Spotless Rose
Noel of the Bressan Waits
Wake, Awake

Niedt
Olmsted
arr. Luvaas
Buketoff
Howells
arr. Davis
Christiansen

A Cappella Choir

Professor Rexford Keller, Conductor

Carolyn Harer, Accompanist

June Dickerson and Neta Reber, Soprano Soloists

Carol Inman, Alto Soloist

John Everson, Tenor Soloist

Clinton Miller, Baritone Soloist

For Us a Child is Born

Johann Sebastian Bach

(Choruses arranged by Katherine Davis and Channing Lefebvre)

Chorus— For us a child is born, a Son to us is given.

Aria for Contralto—

So appears Thy natal day,
My Redeemer, hear, O hear me,
I renew my holy pledge
To be steadfast true and faithful.

In the darkness I am lost,
For I know not how to find
What I search for, what I long for,
As a sacrifice I bring Thee.
Let my heart this day be Thine.

Chorus—

Laud we the name of God most holy
Praise we His name most holy,
Praise with a mighty anthem,
Let His be the honor and thanks.

Aria for Sopranos—

Lord, my thanks to Thee,
Lord, I praise Thy name and fame,
Then my lot through Thy compassion
Thou hast raised in Thine own fashion,
And Thou art my saving grace.

Recitative for Contralto—

Immanuel! O give to me in Thy great mercy
That which my faith and spirit fain would have,
How can I tell Thee all of my poor heart's emotion,
Which this Thy birthday wakes within me,
O let my voice be raised
So that I may sing Thy praise.

Aria for Contralto—

Lord, I sing Thy name forever,
For I am through Thee redeemed,
Nothing clouds my spirit
And my heart through Thy great favor
Finds its bounteous strength in Thee.

Chorus—

Alleluia, O praised be God,
All raise your voices,
Sing with thankful voices;
Thou God today has giv'n us joy,
Hold fast to Him and praise His Name eternal.

Here We Come a-Wassailing*English Carol arranged by Channing Lefebvre*

Here we come a-wassailing
 Among the leaves so green,
 Here we come a-wandering,
 So fair to be seen;
 Love and joy come to you,
 And to your wassail too,
 And God bless you, and send you
 A happy New Year.

Good master and good mistress,
 As you sit by the fire,
 Pray think of us poor children
 A-wandering in the mire.
 Love and joy come to you,
 And to your wassail too.
 And God bless you, and send you
 A happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars
 That beg from door to door,
 But we are neighbors' children
 Whom you have seen before;
 Love and joy come to you,
 And to your wassail too,
 And God bless you, and send you
 A happy New Year.

God bless the master of this house,
 And mistress also,
 And all the little children
 That round the table go:
 And all your kin and kinsfolk
 That dwell both far and near;
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,
 And a happy New Year.

Today in Bethlehem*Samuel Richards Gaines*

Today in Bethlehem hear I
 Sweet angel voices singing:
 All glory be to God on high,
 Who peace on earth is bringing.

The Virgin Mary holdeth more
 Than highest heav'n most holy:
 Light shines on what was dark before,
 And lifeth up the lowly.

God wills that peace should be on earth,
 And holy exultation:
 Sweet Babe, I greet Thy spotless birth,
 And wondrous Incarnation.

O Nightingale, Awake!*Swiss Folksong arranged by Clarence Dickinson*

O nightingale, awake!
 O thou that mak'st sweet melody
 Among the branches green and high,
 Now sing thy loveliest song
 To the little Child in manger bare,
 In beauty rare, so wondrous fair:
 O sing, sing, sing,
 Sing, for Christ is born tonight!

Fly swift to the manger small!
 Fly swift to the humble stable low,
 While from thy throat pour sweetest songs
 Thou, nightingale, dost know;
 To the little Child sweetly singing
 Strains so ringing, praises bringing;
 Sing, sing, sing,
 Sing, for Christ is born tonight!

Sing, nightingale, O sing
 A hundred hundred thousand notes
 Glad praises to the Saviour bring,
 And make Him know our love:
 To the little Child songs out-pouring,
 Lightly soaring, Him adoring.
 Sing, sing, sing,
 Sing, for Christ is born tonight!

At His Cradle*French Carol arranged by Channing Lefebvre*

Infant so gentle, so pure and so sweet,
 Love from Thy tiny eyes sinners doth greet.
 No word of ours all Thy beauty can show;
 We must adore Thee, if Thee we would know.

Let Thy dear Mother, when time it shall be,
 Draw Thee full tenderly up to her knee;
 And if Thou weep, she will lull Thee to sleep,
 Joining with angels a vigil to keep.

Deck the Hall

Welsh Carol arranged by Homer Whitford

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
 Fa la la la la la la la
 'Tis the season to be jolly,
 Fa la la la la la la la
 Don we now our gay apparel,
 Fa la la la la la la la
 Sing the ancient Yuletide carol,
 Fa la la la la la la la.

Hail the blazing Yule before us,
 Fa la la la la la la la
 Strike the harp and join the chorus,
 Fa la la la la la la la
 Sing we joyous all together
 Fa la la la la la la la
 Heedless of the wind and weather,
 Fa la la la la la la la.

V

In Mirth and in Gladness

Friedrich Niedt

In mirth and in gladness and joyance be all they that seek Thee,
 loving Thy healing:
 Let them praise Thee, ever saying: The Lord be ever praised!
 We praise Thee, O Thou Jesu Christ, who as man art sacrificed,
 of maiden mother born tonight,
 'Mid joy in Heav'n of hosts of Light! Have mercy, Lord!

See, Amid the Winter's Snow

William Olmsted

See, amid the winter's snow,
 Born for us on earth below
 See, the tender Lamb appears,
 Promised from Eternal years.
 (refrain)

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
 By Thy face so meek and mild,
 Teach us to resemble Thee
 In Thy sweet humility.
 (refrain)

Lo! within a manger lies
 He who built the starry skies,
 He who, throned in heights sublime,
 Sits amid the Cherubim.
 (refrain)

Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
 By the joys that fill my breast,
 Pray for us that we may prove
 Worthy of the Saviour's love,
 (refrain)

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,
 Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
 Sing thro' all Jersuaem,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark, Now, O Shepherds

Moravian Melody arranged by Morten Luvaas

Hark, now, O shepherds, great news do we bring!
 Mighty the monarch whose praises we sing.
 Lo! in the manger lies Jesus holy,
 Son of the gentle maid, Mary lowly,
 Shepherds, rejoice!

See now in beauty, sweet Mother and Child!
 God's tender light o'er them glowing yet mild.
 O'er all the world the Star, brightly beaming,
 Soft sheds its loving rays, gently streaming,
 Shepherds, rejoice!

Angels bright shining, great tidings you bring,
 News of sweet Mary and Jesus, our King,
 Straight will we journey forth, gladly bringing
 All our devotion fervently singing,
 Christ now is born!

Calm is the night, snowy and white, starry and bright,
 Carols do we sing as the church bells ring
 'Tis Yuletide, glory to God in the highest.
 Gaily gathered here, bring to all good cheer,
 'Tis Yuletide, glory to God in the highest.
 Calm is the night, snowy and white, starry and bright.

In the fields the shepherds, seated,
 By an angel's voice were greeted,
 "Fear not, come ye out of hiding,
 For I bring you glad tidings.

Hasten, shepherds, do not tarry,
 On this day the Virgin Mary
 Brought to you a Saviour holy
 To redeem the meek and lowly.

Go, ye shepherds, fear no danger,
 See the Christ Child in the manger.
 Kneel ye all with rev'rence,
 Kneel to Him, to His presence."

Calm is the night, snowy and white, starry and bright,
 Angels do sing, voices all ring, praising the King,
 Joy and great mirth, throughout the earth, tell of His birth.

Herod, King, ordered the Christ Child slain,
 Then did he from his horse fall in pain.
 Herod's wife, combed only slightly,
 With her feet bare and unsightly,
 Hastened to his side.

Herod lay breathing with no great ease,
 While his horse circled him by degrees,
 With its tail flies it was chasing,
 Gazing the while into his eyes
 With great surprise.

Let us all then be gay as we go on our way,
 Singing our carols merrily.
 Glory to God in the highest, glory!

A Spotless Rose (Words of XIV century origin)

Herbert Howells

A Spotless Rose is blowing,
 Sprung from a tender root,
 Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
 Of Jesse promised fruit;
 Its fairest bud unfolds to light
 Amid the cold, cold winter,
 And in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing,
 Whereof Isaiah said,
 Is from its sweet root springing
 In Mary, purest Maid;
 For through our God's great love and might,
 The Blessed Babe she bare us
 In a cold, cold winter's night.

Noel of the Bressan Waits

French Carol arranged by Katherine Davis

Christians, open your window wide!
 Here is news that will banish sorrow;
 Christians, open your windows wide!
 Joy has come with the Christmastide!

Even the humblest peasant there
 Brings a gift to the Child so holy,
 Even the humblest peasant there
 Brings a gift to the Child so fair.

For in a stall, not far away,
 There is born a Babe most holy;
 For in a stall, not far away
 Jesus lies on a bed of hay.

Think you now of your neighbor's woe
 On this day of joy and gladness,
 Think you now of your neighbor's woe,
 Starved and cold in the winter snow.

Shepherds come through the starry night,
 Merchants, princes, and kingly magi;
 Shepherds come through the starry night,
 All draw near with footstep light.

Give but a crust or a copper sou,
 For 'twill bring us joy and gladness,
 Give but a crust or a copper sou,
 Then we'll pray to God for you.

Wake, Awake, For Night is Flying

F. Melius Christiansen

Wake, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying.
Awake, Jerusalem, arise.
Midnight's solemn hour is tolling,
His chariot wheels are nearer rolling.
Prepare ye virgins wise.

Hear Thy praise, O Lord, ascending
From tongues of men and angels blending,
With harps and lute and psaltery.
By Thy pearly gates in wonder,
We stand and swell the voice of thunder
In bursts of choral melody.

Rise up, with willing feet,
Go forth, the bride-groom meet,
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Bear through the night your well-trim'd
light,
Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

No vision ever brought,
No ear hath ever caught
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song,
We swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.

The Brass Ensemble playing carols from the tower is composed of

Stephen Crites, Trumpet
Tom Parker, Trumpet
Richard Moses, French Horn
John Brady, Trombone
William Sager, Trombone
Tom Cunningham, Bass

Ushers are from the Concert Band and Symphony Orchestra.

The cover design was selected from sketches submitted by Professor Haycock's students enrolled in Graphics.