

THE CHORAL ARTS COLLECTIVE PRESENTS

BEL CANTO COMPANY VOICES GATE CITY

TIDINGS

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8, 2024, 3:30 PM
MONDAY, DECEMBER 9, 2024, 7:30 PM

CHRIST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH, GREENSBORO

Welborn E. Young, *Artistic Director and Conductor*
Brittany Kaehler, *Assistant Conductor*
Christy Wisuthseriwong, *Accompanist*

Alicia Reid, *Harp*
Anne Lewis, *Piano*
Steve McHugh, *Percussion*

Nova! Nova!	Bob Chilcott Tandy Brown, Jason Barrios, Samantha Saake, Marlo Nall, <i>soloists (12/8)</i> Tandy Brown, Jason Barrios, Brittany Kaehler, Lauren Johnson, <i>soloists (12/9)</i>
O Magnum Mysterium	Francis Poulenc
Riu, Riu, Chiu	Mateo Flecha Robin Hardman & Tandy Brown, <i>soloists</i>
O Holy Night!	arr. Gary Fry
In the Bleak Midwinter	arr. Abbie Betinis Eby Buscher, Ashley Annette Ellin, <i>soloists</i>
Hark! In 7/8.	arr. Steven Landau
How Far Is It to Bethlehem	arr. William Snedden John Wright, Hilary Webb-Propst, <i>soloists (12/8)</i> Tandy Brown, Alicia Reid, <i>soloists (12/9)</i> Brittany Kaehler, <i>conductor</i>
Hallelujah Chorus	George F. Handel

Intermission

O Come All Ye Faithful	arr. Dan Forrest Christy Wisuthseriwong and Anne Lewis, <i>piano</i>
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly.	Paul Christiansen
Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow	arr. Nathaniel Berle Garris Tandy Brown, Lauren Smith, <i>soloists</i>
Brightest and Best	arr. Shawn Kirchner Brittany Kaehler, <i>conductor</i>
The Christmas Song.	arr. Audrey Snyder
In Dulci Jubilo	arr. Jetse Bremer
Go Tell It on the Mountain	arr. Donald McCullough Catherine Clifton, Kayla Sorenson, Lauren Smith, Hilary Webb-Propst, <i>soloists</i> Brittany Kaehler, <i>conductor</i>
Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy	arr. PTX and Ben Bram Brittany Kaehler, <i>conductor</i>
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas	arr. Jay Althouse Alicia Reid, Jordan Rosser, <i>soloists</i>

Learn More About Tonight's Music

Additional program notes for tonight's concert are available at:
<https://choralartscollective.org/program-notes-tidings/>



Please turn off all electronic devices during the performance.
The use of cameras and recording devices is not allowed.

You are welcome to keep tonight's playbill. However, if you would like us to recycle it,
you may leave it at the end of your row. Thank you for joining us!

We want to hear from you!

Take a short survey and tell us what you thought of this performance:
<https://www.choralartscollective.org/survey>



Nova! Nova!

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"
(News! News! Hail to Mary)

Gabriel of high degree,
he came down from Trinity
to Nazareth in Galilee.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

He met a maiden in a place,
he kneeled down afore her face,
and said: Hail, Mary, full of grace.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

When the maid heard tell of this
she was full sore abashed I-wys,
and wened that she had done a wrong.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

Then said the angel: Dread not you;
you shall conceive in all virtue
a child whose name shall be Jesu.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

It is not yet but six months agone
since Elizabeth conceived John,
as it was prophesied before.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

Then said the maiden verily:
I am your servant right truly;
ecce ancilla Domini.

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

Nova! Nova! "Ave" fit ex "Eva"

O Magnum Mysterium

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

beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Jesum Christum.

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

O great mystery
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born Lord
lying in a manger!

blessed is the Virgin, whose womb
was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.

O great mystery
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born Lord
lying in a manger!

Riu, Riu, Chiu

Refrain: Ríu, ríu, chíu, la guarda ribera:
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.

Este qu'es nascido es el gran monarca,
Christo patriarca de carne vestido;
Hanos rdimido con se hazer chiquito,
Aunqu'era infinito, finito se hiziera.

Muchas profecías lo han profetizado
Ya un en nuestros días lo hemos alcançado.
A dios humadao vemos en el suelo
Y al hombre nel cielo porqu'el le quisiera.

Este viene a dar a los muertos vida
Y viene reparar de todos la caida:
Es la luz del dia aqieste muçuelo;
Este es el cordero que San Juan dixera..

Pues que ya tenemos lo que desseamos,
Todos juntos vamos presentes elvemos;
Todos le daremos huestra voluntad,
Pues a se igualar con el hombre viniera.

Ríu, ríu, chíu, guard our homes in safety:
God has kept the black wolf From our lamb, our Lady.

He who's now begotten Is our mighty Monarch,
Christ our Holy Father In human flesh embodied.
He has brought atonement By being born so humble;
Though He is immortal, as mortal was created.

Many ancient prophets Told that He would come;
Now within our own time We know it has come true.
God in shape of human We see on earth's domain,
Man in Heaven reigns, so He wished it done to aid us.

He has come to offer Life to the dead and dying,
He comes to atone for The fall of all mankind..
Light of hope, farshining, Is He, this baby boy;;
Lamb of God, our joy, Just as good Saint John related.

We have now the very One we've always prayed for.
Let's all go as neighbors And presents we will bear.
Let's no longer tarry Our love and faith to give,
Since He came to live Here among us as our Savior.

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

O holy night, O holy night, O holy night!

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter
frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron,
water like a stone:
snow had fallen, snow and snow,
snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter long ago.

Christ a homeless stranger,
so the gospels say,
cradled in a manger
and a bed of hay;
in the bleak midwinter,
a stable place sufficed,
Mary and her baby, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have thronged the air,
Shepherds, beasts and wise men,
May have gathered there,
But only his mother
In her tender bliss
Blessed this new redeemer With a kiss.

What can I give you,
poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give you: Give my heart.
I give my heart...

Hark! In 7/8

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 angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heav’n adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
Veil’d in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th’incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

How Far Is It To Bethlehem

How far is it to Bethlehem? Not very far.
Shall we find the stable-room lit by a star?
Can we see the little child, is he within?
If we lift the wooden latch may we go in?

God in his mother’s arms,
babes in the byre,
sleep as they sleep
who find their heart’s desire.

May we stroke the creatures there, ox, ass, or sheep?
May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep?
If we touch his tiny hand will he awake?
Will he know we’ve come so far just for his sake?

God in his mother’s arms,
babes in the byre,
sleep as they sleep
who find their heart’s desire.

Great kings have precious gifts, and we have naught,
little smiles and little tears are all we brought.
For all weary children Mary must weep.
Here, on his bed of straw sleep, children sleep.

God in his mother’s arms,
babes in the byre,
sleep as they sleep
who find their heart’s desire.

O Come All Ye Faithful

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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
All 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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given
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!

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, infant lowly,
for His bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of the gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you;
Christ the babe was born for you.

Rise Up, Shepherd, And Follow

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;
It will lead to the place where the Christ was born;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Refrain: Follow, follow;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
Follow the Star of Bethlehem;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep, and leave your lambs;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;
Leave your ewes and your rams,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow. *Refrain*

If you take good heed to the angel's words;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow;
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow. *Refrain*

Brightest and Best

Hail the bless'd morn, see the Great Mediator
down from the regions of glory descend!
Shepherds go worship the babe in the manger,
Lo, for his guard the bright angels attend.

Refrain:
Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,
dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star in the East, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
low lies His head with the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion
odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy
to see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
to kids from one to nine-ty two.
Although it's been said many times,
many ways, "Merry Christmas to you."

In Dulci Jubilo

In dulci Jubilo singet ende weset vro!
al onse farten won ne leit in presepio,
Dat lichtet als die zonne in matris gremio.

Ergo merito, Des sullen alle harten zweven in gaudio
O Jesu parvule na di is mi so wee!
nu troost al mijn gemoe tu puer in clyte.

Dat saat in dijnre goe tu puer optime
Trahe me post te al in dijns vader rijke,
O Princeps gloriae.

Ibi sunt gaudia nergens anders waar
dan daar die engelen zingen: nova cantica
eia qualia zijn de weelden daar.
Daar hoort men snaren klingen in
Regis curia eia qualia zijn de weelden daar.
Men leeft er boven wijzen Christi presentia.
Halleluja.

In sweet rejoicing let us show our homage!
Our heart's joy recline in a manger,
And like a bright star shine in the mother's lap.

Therefore, Our hearts are filled with joy.
O little Jesus, my heart is sore for thee!
Now comfort me, you glorious child.

I depend on your kindness, you blessed child.
Draw me after you into your Father's kingdom.
O Prince of glory.

There are joys only there
There, the angels sing new songs
There are great riches there,
There, one hears strings sounding
in the hall of the King, how great the riches there.
There one lives unsurpassed in the presence of Christ.
Hallelujah.

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain: Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching
over silent flocks by night,
behold throughout the heavens,
there shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and trembled
when lo! above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Saviour's birth.

Down in a lowly manger
our humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation,
that blessed Christmas morn.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Thank You for Supporting 42 Years of Beautiful Singing!

The Choral Arts Collective exists to create engaging, inclusive, and entertaining choral performances. For more than 40 years our core ensembles – **Bel Canto Company**, **Greensboro Youth Chorus**, and **Gate City Voices** – have provided stunning concerts and outstanding music education for tens of thousands of singers, students, and concert goers in the Triad and beyond.

Our vision is of community that celebrates excellence, diversity, and lifelong participation in choral music. We invite you to voice your support for The Choral Arts Collective through a tax-deductible donation. Your gift of any amount is greatly appreciated. Thank you!

Matching Challenge Opportunity!

We are thrilled to announce a special matching challenge made possible by a generous anonymous donor. Every new or increased donation to the 2024 Annual Campaign made before December 31 will be matched, dollar for dollar, up to a total of \$10,000! This is a unique chance to double your impact and help us continue fulfilling the mission of The Choral Arts Collective. Whether it's your first gift or you're giving a little extra, your generosity will go twice as far. To make a donation, please visit choralartscollective.org and click on the "Support" link at the top of the page or simply scan the QR code to the right. Thank you for your support!



2024 Annual Campaign Donations received after the printing of the playbill:

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Special thanks to Christ United Methodist Church for all you have done to make today's concert a success and to New Garden Friends Meeting for the use of their rehearsal space.

The Choral Arts Collective
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