

THE CHORAL ARTS COLLECTIVE PRESENTS

BEL CANTO V<sup>GATE CITY</sup>  
COMPANY VOICES

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# CURRIER & IVES

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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 2025, 3:30 PM  
MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 2025, 7:30 PM

CHRIST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH, GREENSBORO

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

Ronnal Ford, *Oboe & Violin*  
Alicia Reid, *Harp*

- The Darkest Midnight in December. . . . . William Snedden  
Hilary Webb-Propst, Tandy Brown, *soloists* (12/7)  
Alicia Reid, Sean Toso, *soloists* (12/8)
- Go Where I Send Thee. . . . . arr. André Thomas  
Jordan Rosser, *soloist*
- How Far Is It to Bethlehem . . . . . arr. Stephen Paulus  
Emily Mote, Tandy Brown, *soloists* (12/7)  
Hilary Webb-Propst, Daniel Tolodziecki, *soloists* (12/8)
- Venez, mes enfants . . . . . arr. Donald Patriquin
- The Holly and the Ivy. . . . . arr. John Rutter  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*
- A Savior from on High. . . . . Stephen Paulus  
Catherine Clifton Hardman, Laura Worst, Grace Homer, *trio*
- Bogoroditse Devo. . . . . Sergei Rachmaninoff
- Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day. . . . . John Elliot Gardner  
Zeke Duncan, Anne Lewis, *percussion*  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*
- I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In. . . . . arr. Mack Wilberg  
Christy Wisuthseriwong, Anne Lewis, *piano*  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*

### Intermission

- Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! . . . . . arr. Mark Hayes
- White Christmas . . . . . arr. Kirby Shaw
- Sleigh Ride. . . . . arr. Andy Beck  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*
- December in My Hometown . . . . . PinkZebra  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*
- Sing We Now of Christmas . . . . . arr. Fred Prentice  
Brittany Kaehler, *conductor*
- The Twelve Days of Christmas . . . . . arr. Ian Humphris  
Alicia Reid, Tandy Brown, Daniel Tolodziecki, Jason Barrios, Robin Hardman, *soloists*
- The Work of Christmas . . . . . Dan Forrest
- Silent Night . . . . . arr. Craig Courtney

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You are welcome to keep today'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!

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### Learn More About Today's Music

Additional program notes are available at:  
<https://choralartscollective.org/notes-currier-ives/>

There you will also find a PDF version of this insert. You may view it on the  
device of your choice to zoom in, use a screen reader, or revisit the texts later.



## The Darkest Midnight In December

The darkest midnight in December,  
No snow, no hail, nor winter storm,  
Shall hinder us for to remember,  
The Babe that on this night was born,  
With shepherds we are come to see,  
This lovely infant's glorious charms,  
Born of a maid, as prophets said,  
The God of love in Mary's arms.

No earthly gifts can we present Him,  
No gold, no myrrh, nor odors sweet\_\_\_\_  
hearts we can content Him  
We humbly lay them at His feet.  
Twas but pure love that from above\_\_\_\_  
Brought Him to save us all harms.  
So let us sing and welcome Him  
The God of love in Mary's arms.

## Go Where I Send Thee

*solo* Children, go where I send thee.  
How Shall I send thee?  
I'm gonna send thee one by one.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
He was born! Born! Born in Bethlehem.

I'm gonna send thee one by one.  
One for the little bitty baby.  
Two was for Paul and Silas.  
Three was the Hebrew children.  
He was born! Born! Born in Bethlehem.

Four came knocking at the door.  
Somebody's knockin at the door!  
Four was the four that came knockin at the door.  
Oh sinner, Why don't you answer?  
Somebody's knockin at your door.

## 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?

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?

Ye faithful hearts be not offended  
To own your God though seeming mean  
By this from Hell you were defended,  
Your joys were purchased by His pain.  
The Lord of all comes to a stall,  
Consents to wear a crown of thorns.  
And thus by Him we were forgiv'n,  
The God of Love in Mary's arms.

Ye blessed angels join our voices  
Let your gilded wings beat flutt'ring o'er,  
Whilst every soul set free rejoices,  
And every devil must adore.  
We'll sing and pray He always may  
His people shelter from all harms.  
God give us grace to see His face;  
The God of love in Mary's arms.

Oh I shall send thee five by five.  
Five for the Gospel preachers.  
O I shall send thee six by six.  
Six was the six that couldn't get fixed.  
Seven went up to Heaven.  
Eight was the eight that stood at the gate.  
Nine was the nine that got left behind!  
Ten by ten 'cause  
ten was the ten commandments.

*Soprano/Alto* He was born!  
*Tenor/Bass* Go where I send thee. How Shall I  
send thee?

He was born! Born! Born in Bethlehem.

Will He know we've come so far  
Just for His sake?

Great kings have precious gifts  
And we have naught  
Little smiles and little tears  
Are all we have 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.

## Venez, mes enfants - Come My Children

Venez, mes enfants, accourez, venez tous.  
Merveilles divines se passent chez nous.  
Voyez dans la crèche l'enfant nouveau né  
Que dans la nuit fraîche Dieu nous a donné.

Une pauvre étable lui sert de maison.  
Ni chaise ni table, rien que paille et son.  
Une humble chandelle suffit à l'enfant  
Que le monde appelle le Dieu tout-puissant.

On n'a vu personne monter au clocher  
Mais la cloche sonne pour le nouveau né.  
L'oiseau sur sa branche s'est mis à chanter,  
L'œil de la pervenche s'en est éveillé.

Bergers et bergères portent leurs présents  
"Dodo, petit frère" chantent les enfants.  
Mille anges folâtrèrent dans un rayon d'or.  
Les mages se hâtent vers Jésus qui dort.

Come, my children, hasten, come all:  
Marvelous divine things happen here.  
Behold in the cradle the newborn Child,  
Whom God has given us this night.

A poor stable serves for his house,  
nor chair nor table, nothing but straw and hay.  
A humble candle suffices for the Child,  
Whom the world calls The Almighty God.

No one has seen anyone climb the tower,  
But the bell sounds for the newborn.  
The bird on her branch is singing,  
The bud of the periwinkle awakens.

Shepherds and shepherdesses bring their gifts,  
"Sleep, little brother," sing the children.  
A thousand angels frolic in a golden ray,  
The Magi hasten to Jesus, who is asleep.

## The Holly and the Ivy

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.

*refrain:* 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 lily flower, and  
Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
to be our sweet Saviour. *refrain*

The holly bears a berry  
as red as any blood, and  
Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
to do poor sinners good. *refrain*

The holly bears a prickle,  
as sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas  
Day in the morn. *refrain*

The holly bears a bark,  
as bitter as any gall; and  
Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for  
to redeem us all. *refrain*

The holly and the ivy,  
now both are full well grown,  
of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown. *refrain*

## A Savior from on High

O sweet was the song the virgin sang  
When she to Beth'lem Judah came,  
And was delivered of a son,  
And Jesus was his name.  
Lulee, Luly, Loolo, lullaby.  
"O sweet babe," sang she, "my son."

And so a Savior, a Savior is born,  
Who was given from on high  
to visit us, to visit us that were forlorn.  
Lulee, Luly, Loolo, lullaby.  
And Jesus was his name.  
And sweet was the song she sang  
Lulee, Luly, Loolo, lullaby.

## **Bogoroditse Devo - Rejoice, Virgin Mother of God**

Bogoróditse Dyévo, ráduisya,  
Blagodátnaya Mariýe, Gospód s tobóyu.  
Blagoslovyéna ty v zhenákh,  
i blagoslovyén plod chryéva tvoyevó,  
yáko Spása rodilá yesí dush náshikh.

Rejoice, virgin mother of God,  
Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.  
Blessed are you among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of your womb,  
for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

## **Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day**

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance;

In a manger laid, and wrapped I was  
So very poor, this was my chance  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass  
To call my true love to my dance. *Refrain*

### *Refrain*

Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love, my love, my love,  
This have I done for my true love

Then afterwards baptized I was;  
The Holy Ghost on me did glance,  
My Father's voice heard from above,  
To call my true love to my dance. *Refrain*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance  
Thus was I knit to man's nature  
To call my true love to my dance. *Refrain*

## **I Saw Three Ships**

I saw three ships come sailing in  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
I saw three ships come sailing in  
On Christmas Day in the morning  
What was in those ships all three  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
And what was in those ships all three  
On Christmas Day in the morning

Oh they sailed into Bethlehem  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
They sailed into Bethlehem  
On Christmas Day in the morning  
And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas Day in the morning

Our Savior Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
Our Savior Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day

And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning  
And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day

All the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning  
All the souls on earth shall sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning

## **Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!**

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! ...  
Let it cover the night with a blanket of white.  
Let it snow!

The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

Oh, the weather outside is frightful  
But the fire is so delightful  
And since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

When we finally kiss good night  
How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm  
The fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping  
And I brought some corn for popping

## White Christmas

The sun is shining, the grass is green, the  
orange and palm trees sway.

There's never been such a day in  
Beverly Hills, L. A.

But it's December the twenty fourth,  
and I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know

Where the treetops glisten,  
and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

## Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
Ring ting tingling too  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you,  
Outside the snow is falling  
And friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,  
Let's go, Let's look at the show,  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.  
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,  
It's grand, Just holding your hand,  
We're gliding along with a song  
Of a wintry fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy  
And comfy cozy are we  
We're snuggled up together  
Like two birds of a feather would be  
Let's take that road before us  
And sing a chorus or two  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party  
At the home of Farmer Gray  
It'll be the perfect ending to a perfect day  
We'll be singing the songs  
We love to sing without a single stop,  
At the fireplace while we watch  
The chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling  
Nothing in the world can buy,  
When they pass around the chocolate  
And the pumpkin pie  
It'll nearly be like a picture print  
By Currier and Ives  
These wonderful things are the things  
We remember all through our lives!

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
Ring ting tingling too  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you,  
Outside the snow is falling  
And friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you.

## December in My Hometown

Each year in December my town in its  
splendor welcomes back the season I love.  
Festive decorations over streets and stations  
shine with colored lights from above.  
Everywhere you go you can see wonders all  
aglow like a winter dream.

I'll always remember there's no other time like  
December in my hometown.

Neighbors on the sidewalk smile at me on my  
block wishing me the best holidays.

All around you feel it, a special kind of spirit,  
connecting us in this time and place.

This is what I long for each year.  
How my heart is full when the days are here.

I'll always remember there's no other time like  
December in my hometown.

December in my town, December in my  
hometown.

## **Sing We Now of Christmas**

Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all noel.  
Of our Lord and Savior we the tidings tell.  
Sing we noel, for Christ the King is born.  
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all noel.

Angels from on high say, "Shepherds come and see.  
He is born in Bethlehem, a blessed Lamb for thee."  
Sing we noel,...

Shepherds found the child lying in a manger stall.  
Joseph standing by, and mother Mary mild.  
Sing we noel,...

Magi from the East journeyed from a far.  
The did come to greet Him 'neath the shining star.  
Glory to God, for Christ the King is born.  
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all noel.

## **The Twelve Days of Christmas**

On the first day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, a partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, two turtle doves and a partridge in  
a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, three french hens, two turtle doves,  
and a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true  
love sent to me, four calling birds ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, five golden rings ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true  
love sent to me, six geese a-laying ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, seven swans a-swimming ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, eight maids a-milking ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love  
sent to me, nine ladies dancing ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true  
love sent to me, ten lords a-leaping ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true  
love sent to me, eleven pipers piping ... and a  
partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true  
love sent to me, twelve drummers drumming,  
eleven pipers piping, ten lords a-leaping, nine  
ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking, seven  
swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five  
golden rings, four calling birds, three french  
hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a  
pear tree

## **The Work of Christmas**

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 flock,  
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 brothers,  
To make music from the heart.

## Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, All is bright  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child  
Holy Infant so Tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar;

Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, Holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord at thy birth;  
Jesus Lord at thy birth.

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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 Holy Trinity Episcopal Church for the use of their rehearsal space.

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## AMORE 2026: THAT'S AMORE!

SATURDAY, 2/14, 6:00PM

The Colonnade at Revolution Mill, 1000 Revolution Mill Dr, Greensboro

*The Choral Arts Collective's Annual Gala is the perfect way to celebrate Valentine's Day!*

**Tickets and more information:** <https://Auctria.Events/Amore2026>

Don't miss the party that's always the talk of the town! With a glass of your favorite wine or beer in hand, enjoy passed hors d'oeuvres while playing the silent auction and raffle. Then sit down to an elegantly plated dinner followed by a world-class, cabaret performance by members of **Bel Canto Company**, **Greensboro Youth Chorus**, **Gate City Voices**, and the **Amore Jazz Combo**.



### We want to hear from you! Help Shape the Future of the Arts



We're working with the Arts Council of Greater Greensboro to better understand who we're reaching, and how we can better serve audiences like you. This short survey is completely anonymous and takes less than two minutes to complete. **Your Voice Matters, Thank You!**  
<https://www.choralartscollective.org/arts-survey>

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## Thank You for Supporting 43 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!

