

**Milton High School Choral Department**  
**Winter Concert**  
**Tuesday, December 8, 2015**  
**Alpharetta Presbyterian Church, 7:30 pm**

Program

J. Andrew Bowers, Conductor  
Debra Terning, Accompanist

**The Combined Choirs**

Carol of the Bells

Leontovich/arr. Wilhousky

Carl Fischer, CM 4604

Hark! How the bells; sweet silver bells, all seem to say "Throw cares away."  
Christmas is here, bringing good cheer to young and old, meek and the bold.  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, that is their song, with joyful ring all caroling.  
One seems to hear, words of good cheer, from everywhere filling the air  
O, how they pound, raising the sound, o'er hill and dale, telling their tale,  
Gaily they ring, while people sing songs of good cheer, Christmas is here!  
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas! Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas!  
On, on they send, on without end their joyful tone to every home.

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**Concert Choir**

Masters in this Hall

Traditional Carol/arr. Bennett

Jenson Publications

Masters in this hall,  
Hear ye all the news today,  
Brought from over sea; pray,  
Hear ye what I say.

Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born the Son of God so dear!  
Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we loud!  
God today hath poor men raised up,  
And cast a-down the proud.

This is Christ, the Lord,  
Masters, be ye glad!  
Christmas is come in,  
And no one should sad.

Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born the Son of God so dear!  
Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we loud!  
God today hath poor men raised up,  
And cast a-down the proud.

Masters in this hall,  
Hear ye all the news today,  
Brought from over sea, pray,  
Hear ye what I say.

Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we clear!  
Holpen are all folk on earth,  
Born the Son of God so dear!  
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God today hath poor men raised up,  
And cast a-down the proud.

Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind

John Rutter

Oxford University Press, 52.024

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,  
Thou art not so unkind  
As man's ingratitude;  
Thy tooth is not so keen  
Because thou art not seen,  
Although thy breath be rude.  
Heigh-ho! sing heigh-ho! unto the green holly:  
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere  
folly:  
Then, heigh-ho! the holly!  
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,  
Thou dost not bite so nigh  
As benefits forgot:  
Though thou the waters warp,  
Thy sting is not so sharp  
As friend remember'd not.  
Heigh-ho! sing heigh-ho! unto the green holly:  
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere  
folly:  
Then, heigh-ho! the holly!  
This life is most jolly.

Hanerot Halalu

Baruch Cohon/arr. Blanche Chass

Mark Foster, MF0677

Hanerot halalu anachnu madlikin  
Al hanisim v'al hat'shuot  
v'al hamilcha moot.  
Sheasita laavoteynu  
bayamin hahem baz'man haze  
Al y'de 'kohanecha hak'doshem.

We light these lights  
For the miracles and the wonders,  
For the redemption and the battles  
That you made for our forefathers  
In those days at this season,  
Through your holy priests.

V'hol sh'monas y'me Hanukah  
Hanerot Halalu koseshlem.

During all eight days of Chanukah  
These lights are sacred.



Concert Choir Personnel

Soprano

Nyda Baldwin  
Janani Bhavani  
Akirah Bullock  
Chloe Cox  
Allison Ehrenhalt  
Sweksha Gaddam  
Allie Goudey  
Christy Halverson  
Hannah Johnson  
Juliana Lutz  
Rachel McClellan  
Alyssa Musser  
Kelly Sanchez  
Jenna Smith  
Charlotte Williams  
Hannah Williams  
Jalanei Young

Alto

Aurielle Barnett  
Jazmine Barnett  
Sarah Brill  
Anni Collantes  
Marissa Driggers  
Jennifer Dunbar  
Rachael Ehrenhalt  
Emily Flores  
Hailey Hays  
Tayler Henderson  
Josie Hinshaw  
Destiny Holland  
Erin Johnson  
Tyria Lyles  
Jennifer Maybaum  
Lauren Milner  
Allison Morales  
Thania Rojas  
Kelly Saenz  
Natasha Wermers

Tenor

Tristen Byrd  
Paxton Fletcher  
Reid Golloher  
Collin Jones  
Kendall Salmon

Bass

Albert Gomez  
Liam Lucy  
Lukas Matthews  
Michael Reddy  
Noah Wagar

Zhane Wright

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**Combined Men**

The Boar's Head Carol

Traditional English Carol/arr. Parker-Shaw  
G. Schirmer, 10179

The boar's head in hand bear I,  
Bedecked with bays and rosemary;  
And I pray you, my masters, be merry,

*Quot estes in convivio:*

-(All that are at the feast:)

*Caput apri defero, Redens laudes Domino.*

-(The boar's head I bring giving praises to God.)

The boar's head, as I understand,  
is the rarest dish in all the land.

Which thus bedecked with a gay garland,

Let us *servire cantico:*

-(Serve with a song:)

*Caput apri defero, Redens laudes Domino.*

-(The boar's head I bring giving praises to God.)

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**Women's Select**

Le Sommeil de l'Enfant Jésus

Traditional French Carol/arr. Jeffers  
earthsongs

*Entre le boeuf et l' ane gris,  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils:  
Mille anges divins,  
Mille seraphins,  
Volent a l' entour  
De ce grand dieu d'amour.*

Between the ox and the grey donkey,  
Sleeps, sleeps, sleeps the little child:  
A thousand divine angels,  
A thousand seraphins,  
Hover around this great God of love.

*Entre les roses et les lys  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils:  
Mille anges divins,  
Mille seraphins,  
Volent a l' entour  
De ce grand dieu d'amour.*

Among the roses and the lilies,  
Sleeps, sleeps, sleeps the little child:  
A thousand divine angels,  
A thousand seraphins,  
Hover around this great God of love.

*Entre les pastoureaux jolis,  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils:  
Mille anges divins,  
Mille seraphins,  
Volent a l' entour  
De ce grand dieu d'amour.*

Among the handsome shepherds,  
Sleeps, sleeps, sleeps the little child:  
A thousand divine angels,  
A thousand seraphins,  
Hover around this great God of love.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Public domain

Traditional Carol

This Little Babe from *Ceremony of Carols*  
Boosey & Hawkes

Benjamin Britten

This little Babe so few days old,  
Is come to rifle Satan's fold;  
All hell doth at his presence quake,  
Though he himself for cold do shake;  
For in this weak unarmed wise  
the gates of hell he will surprise.

His camp is pitched in a stall,  
His bulwark but a broken wall;  
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;  
Of shepherds he his muster makes;  
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,  
The angels' trumps alarum sound.

With tears he fights and wins the field,  
His naked breast stands for a shield;  
His battering shot are babish cries,  
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,  
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,  
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;  
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.  
Within his crib is surest ward;  
This little Babe will be thy guard.  
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,  
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

Santa Baby

Javits, Springer, and Springer/arr. Huff

Hal Leonard, HL 08743660

Mister Claus I feel as though I know ya,  
So you won't mind if I should get familia,  
will ya?

Santa honey, one little thing I really need,  
the deed To a platinum mine,  
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney  
tonight.

Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree,  
for me Been an awful good girl  
Santa baby so hurry down the chimney  
tonight.

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex  
and cheques, Sign your x on the line  
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney  
tonight.

Santa baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue,  
I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby, so hurry  
down the chimney tonight.

Come and trim my Chirstmas tree,  
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's  
I really do believe in you,  
Let's see if you believe in me.

Think of all the fun I've missed,  
Think of all the fellows that I haven't kissed  
Next year I could be just as good  
If you check off my Christmas list.

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing,  
a ring, I don't mean on the phone,  
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney  
tonight.

Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's  
not a lot Been an angel all year  
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney  
tonight.

Hurry down the chimney tonight  
Hurry, tonight.



Women's Select Personnel

Soprano I  
Jasmine Bellamy  
Amelia Benson

Soprano II  
Amelia Anbild  
\*Mariel Barnett

Alto I  
\*Claudia Bettinger  
Diya Dharmendran

Alto II  
Sammy Best  
Victoria Dashevsky



Wassail and wassail all over the town  
The cup it is white and the ale it is brown  
The cup it is made of the good ashen tree  
And so is the malt of the best barley

**Refrain:** For its your wassail and it's our wassail  
And its joy be to you and a jolly wassail

Oh master and missus, are you all within?  
Pray open the door and let us come in  
O master and missus a-sitting by the fire  
Pray think on us poor travelers, a traveling in the mire

Oh where is the maid with the silver-headed pin  
To open the door and let us come in  
Oh master and missus, it is our desire  
A good loaf and cheese and a toast by the fire

The girt dog of Langport he burnt his long tail  
And this is the night we go singing wassail  
O master and missus now we must be gone  
God bless all in this house until we do come again

## White Christmas

Irving Berlin/arr. Hummel

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

Anderson/arr. Ades

Shawnee Press, A669

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 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 coffee 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.

It's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.



Chorale Personnel

Soprano

Sarah Gould  
\*Madison Hablas  
Riley Hogan  
Meagan Lowery  
Emily Salmond  
Kristin Shipley  
Chloe Svezia  
Hannah Williams

Alto

Jordan Avery  
Sam Barnes  
Annie Barrentine  
Jessi Bowling  
Anna Farr  
Josie Hinshaw  
\*Elena Matchen  
Rachel Skinner  
Maddie Smith  
Kylie Talbott

Tenor

\*Matthew Galivanez  
Niraj Jinan  
Andrew McDonald  
Max Morella  
Levi Morrissy  
Nate Ware  
Sam Wilder

Bass

Gabe Aultman  
Cullen Bohlinger  
Ethan Day  
Danny Hauptert  
Eli Hutchinson  
Collin Jones  
Ricky Losh  
Ethan Scott  
\*Noah Wagar  
Jack Wiley



**The Combined Choirs**

Silent Night

Public Domain

Franz Gruber

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|--|--|--|
| 1. Silent night, Holy night<br>All is calm, all is bright<br>Round yon virgin Mother and Child<br>Holy infant so tender and mild<br>Sleep in heavenly peace<br>Sleep in heavenly peace | 2. Silent night, holy night<br>Shepherds quake at the sight<br>Glories stream from Heaven afar<br>Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah<br>Christ the Savior is born<br>Christ the Savior is born | 3. Silent night, holy night<br>Son of God, love's pure light<br>Radiant beams from Thy holy face<br>With the dawn of redeeming grace<br>Jesus, Lord at Thy birth<br>Jesus, Lord at Thy birth |
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**Note:** The music presented on this program was selected for its artistic and educational value and is not intended to promote any particular religion or belief.