

Milton High School Choral Department
Winter Concert
Friday, December 13, 2013
Milton High School Auditorium, 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.

Concert Choir

Cuncti Simus

Anonymous, ed. Richard Soto

Santa Barbara Music Publications, SBMP 306

<i>Cuncti simus concimentes: Ave Maria!</i>	Let us all sing: Hail Mary!
<i>Virgo sola existente, En affuit angelus, Gabriel est appellatus Atque missus celitus.</i>	The Virgin was alone When the Angel appeared He was called Gabriel And was sent from heaven.
<i>Clara facie qui dixit: Audite Karissimi En concipies Maria, Ave Maria</i>	With radiant face he declared, (Listen, dear ones) You shall conceive, Mary. Hail Mary.
<i>En concipies Maria, Audite Karissimi Pariesque filium Ave Maria.</i>	You shall conceive, Mary (Listen, dear ones) And will bear a Son. Hail Mary.
<i>Pariesque filium, Audite Karissimi Vocabis eum Jesum Christum, Ave Maria.</i>	You will bear a Son. (Listen, dear ones) And shall call him Jesus Christ. Hail Mary

The Snow Lay on the Ground

English-Irish Carol, arr. Coates

Shwnee Press, D-194

The snow lay on the ground, the star shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born, On Christmas night.
Venite adoremus Dominum;
Venite adoremus Dominum;

Saint Joseph, too, was by To tend the child;
To guard Him and protect His Mother mild;
The angels hovered round And sang this song:
Venite adoremus Dominum;

Venite adoremus Dominum;
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Venite adoremus Dominum;
Venite adoremus Dominum.

'Twas Mary, Virgin pure, Of holy Anne,
That brought into this world the God made man.
She laid Him in a stall At Bethlehem,
The sheep and donkey share the roof with them.

And, thus, that manger poor became a throne;
For He whom Mary bore was God the Son.
O come then, let us join the heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Venite adoremus Dominum;
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Venite adoremus Dominum;
Venite adoremus Dominum.

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

Katie Brunetto
Ajeine Chambers
Hailey Hays
Jillyan Loghry
Alex McNeil
Mackenzie Mitchell
Lauren Newell
Chloe Svezia
Kortni Thorpe
Allison Watry
Zhane Wright

Alto

Mariel Barnett
Alexis Brookins
Allie Enyart
Abbey Fuchs
Jessica Golloher
Diamond Gooden
Sarah Jacob
Taylor Maldonaldo
Poonam Patel
Madison Potter
Cheyanne Saracco
Rachel Skinner
JoAnn Smith
Kylie Talbott
Nakayla Thomas

Men

Yonis Abdi
Gabe Aultman
Tristen Byrd
Christian Hooper
Dalton Jackson
Jonathan Martinez
Nigel Wilcox

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.)

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.

Snowflakes

Heritage Choral Series, 15/1346H

Eugene Butler

And did you know
That every flake of snow
That forms so high
In the grey winter sky,
And falls so far,
Is a bright six-pointed star ?
Each crystal grows
A flower as perfect as a rose.
Lace could never make
The patterns of a flake.
No brooch
Of figured silver could approach
Its delicate craftsmanship. And think :

Each pattern is distinct.
Of all the snowflakes floating there -
The million million in the air -
None is the same. Each star
Is newly forged, as faces are,
Shaped to its own design
Like yours or mine.
And yet . . . each one
Melts when its flight is done;
Holds frozen loveliness
A moment, even less;
Suspends itself in time -
And passes like a rhyme.

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 familya,
will ya?

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

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

Santa honey, one little thing I really need,
the deed To a platinum mine,
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.

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

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.

Hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry, tonight.

Go Where I Send Thee

earthsongs

arr. Caldwell and Ivory

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall, How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one,
one for the little bitty Baby,
the baby boy,
born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall, How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna two by two,
two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby,
the baby boy,
born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall, How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send you six by six,
six for the six days when the world was fixed,
Five for the bread they did divide,
four for the four gospel writers,
three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby,
the baby boy,
born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall, How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee twelve by twelve,
twelve for the twelve disciples,
'leven of em singin in heaven,
ten for the ten commandments,
Nine for the angels choir divine,
eight for the eight the flood couldn't take,
Seven for the seven who never got to heaven
six for the six when the world got fixed,
Five for the bread they did divide,
four for the gospel writers,
three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby
one for the little bitty Baby,
the baby boy,
born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall, How shall I send thee?
go, go, go, go,
go, go, go, go, go,
go, go, go, go, go, go, go



Women's Select Personnel

<u>Soprano I</u>	<u>Soprano II</u>	<u>Alto I</u>	<u>Alto II</u>
Monica Andrey	Maggie Burns	Roopsha Bandopadhyay	Jordan Avery
Tatiana Felix-Martinez	Elizabeth Carrico	Claudia Bettinger	Tema Fodje
Anusha Gopali	Kathryn Carrico	Jessi Bowling	Kristy Guilbault
Sarah Gould	Andrea Gonzalez	Jasmyn Criscuolo	Mikayla Nichols
Kristin Shipley	Ashley Hartford	Rachel Dier	Arianna Proemm
Emma Welsh	Elizabeth Massucci	Katy Downs	Grace Santaguida
Hannah Williams	Jahnavi Parikh	Josie Hinshaw	Sarah Verhoff
	Caroline Roberts	Dominique Pennisi	Sophie Walter
		Isabela Rodas	Ashlyn Wroblewski



The Unaccompanied Minors

The Twelve Days of Christmas, What the Heck Was That! arr. Brad Maffett



Chorale

Northern Lights Latvian Folksong, Ēriks Ešenvalds
Musica Baltica, MB 1366

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 noel for Christ the King is born, Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all Noel.	Shepherds found the child lying in a manger stall. Joseph standing by, and mother Mary mild. So now sing we Noel, for Christ the King is born. Sing we noel for Christ the King is born, Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all Noel.
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Angels from on high say, "Shepherds come and see." "He is born in Bethlehem, a blessed Lamb for thee." Sing we Noel, for Christ the King is born, Sing we noel for Christ the King is born, Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all Noel.	Magi oriental journeyed from afar. They did come to greet him 'neath the shining star. Glory to God for Christ the King is born, Glory to God for Christ the King is born, Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all Noel.
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Somerset Wassail English Carol/arr. Kay
Lawson-Gould, LG52744

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

There Will Be Rest

Frank Ticheli

Hindon Publications, HPC-7095

There will be rest, and sure stars shining
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,
The music of stillness holy and low.

I will make this world of my devising
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.
I shall find the crystal of peace, – above me
Stars I shall find.

Sara Teasdale

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

<u>Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenor</u>	<u>Bass</u>
Kindy Carrier	Sam Barnes	Joseph Bomboy	Tastyn Carstensen
Mackenzie Curtis	Natalie Golloher	Jason Byrd	Sean Flanagan
Christina Dinh	Grayce Jones	Matthew Gavilanez	Ben Foskey
Katie Flom	Kelsey Liff	Ryan Hunt	Ben Hepburn
Madison Hablas	Elena Matchen	Matt Jordan	Collin Jones
Catie Hinshaw	Allie Powell	Ethan Michel	Tylor Noegel
Lorelei Johnson	Kim Rasori	Levi Morrissy	Andrew Salminen
	Sarah Tanner	Sebastian Orrego-Jimenez	Noah Wagar
	Andrea Zarate		



The Combined Choirs

Silent Night

Public Domain

Franz Gruber

1. 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

2. Silent night, holy night
 Shepherds quake at the sight
 Glories stream from Heaven afar
 Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
 Christ the Savior is born
 Christ the Savior is born

3. 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

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.