

Milton High School Choral Department
Winter Concert
Tuesday, December 13, 2016
Milton High School Auditorium, 7:30 pm

Program

J. Andrew Bowers, Conductor
Robin Yackley, 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

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!
Noel, noel, noel! Noel sing we loud!
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

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.

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 familya,
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

<u>Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenor</u>	<u>Bass</u>
Sarah Gould	Jordan Avery	*Matthew Galivanez	Gabe Aultman
*Madison Hablas	Sam Barnes	Niraj Jinan	Cullen Bohlinger
Riley Hogan	Annie Barrentine	Andrew McDonald	Ethan Day
Meagan Lowery	Jessi Bowling	Max Morella	Danny Hauptert
Emily Salmond	Anna Farr	Levi Morrissy	Eli Hutchinson
Kristin Shipley	Josie Hinshaw	Nate Ware	Collin Jones
Chloe Svezia	*Elena Matchen	Sam Wilder	Ricky Losh
Hannah Williams	Rachel Skinner		Ethan Scott
	Maddie Smith		*Noah Wagar
	Kylie Talbott		Jack Wiley



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.