

Milton High School Choral Department
Winter Concert
Thursday, December 10, 2009
Milton High School Auditorium, 7:00 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

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.

Starlight, Star Bright

arr. Carlton Young

Agape, AG 7103

Refrain:

Starlight, star bright, first star I seen tonight.
Wish I may, Wish I might have the wish I wish
tonight.

I wish that men, who seems so wise,
Could just resist the tempting lies
Of silver and gold and the other things
That make men turn to phony kings

I wish this world, that in my eyes
Seems awfully big, would recognize
It's only as big as a baby boy
Who lived and died to bring me joy.

Refrain

I wish for clear and peaceful skies
For love and truth without disguise.
I wish most of all that my own two hands
Could make my wishes my commands.

Refrain

Refrain

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

Jasmine Bryant
Mel Eisenach
Emily Germany
Kendall Harrell
Kayla Hester
Lauryne Hill
Allie Major
Sally Morgan
Lindsey Morton
Selena Remigio
Rebecca Savage
Jade Talbot
Julisa Young

Alto

Sammie Allen
Rachel Barker
Mandy Brovont
Laura Daley
Lony Emerson
Selma Fareed
Sarah Fleischer
Mallory Haak
Lauren Holliger
Brooke Hutchens
Emily Laramy
Brenda Martin
Caroline O'Neil
Kaitlyn Robinson
Kayla Thomas

Baritone

Will Black
Keith Cartledge
Matt Christiansen
John Fleischer
Mike Kennedy
Marques Lomax
Hari Masoor
Ryan Pieroni
Ronen Yankivski

The Milton Men

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional English Carol/arr. Kern

Shawnee Press, C 0268

1. God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray	2. From God our Heavenly Father A blessed Angel came; And unto certain Shepherds Brought tidings of the same: How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by Name.	3. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas All other doth efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.	O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.	O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

Combined Men and The Milton 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, <i>Quot estes in convivio:</i> -(All that are at the feast:) <i>Caput apri defero, Redens laudes Domino.</i> -(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 <i>servire cantico:</i> -(Serve with a song:) <i>Caput apri defero, Redens laudes Domino.</i> -(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

<i>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.</i>	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.
<i>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.</i>	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.
<i>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.</i>	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.

Jingle Bell Rock

Deal and Boothe/arr. Emerson

Hal Leonard, HL 40326210

Jingle Bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock.
Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
Now the jingle hop has begun.

What a bright time it's the right time
To rock the night away.
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock.
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square
In the frosty air.

Giddy-ap, jingle horse, pick up your feet.
Jingle around the clock;
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat
That's the jingle bell rock.

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.

Go Where I Send Thee

arr. Caldwell and Ivory

earthsongs

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>
Sarah Barker	Lauren Haase	Stephanie Jordan	Haley Albright
Mackenzie Cooper	Sarah Howard	Jacey Robinson	Carola Fernandez
Anna Kemmerer	Madi Jones	Jackie Sansom	Cari Fundora
Lauren Malcolm	Jeanetta Kessler	Lisa Shehan	Briana Mendes
Amanda Marshall	Kim Konzal	Ashley Spruill	Emily Northern
Allison Mueller	Sofia Piccolo	Samantha Treloar	Julia Ward
Samantha Robinson	Caroline Thomas	Becca Wilson	Whitney Wright
	Rita Virtanen		

Chorale

Riu, Riu, Chiu

Spanish Carol, ed. Greenberg

Hal Leonard, HL 50232820

Riu, riu, chiu
La guarda ribera
Dios guarde el lobo
De nuestra cordera.

Riu, riu, chiu
Custody banks
God save the wolf
From our lamb.

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
Mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;
Quisole hazer que no pudiesse pecar,
Ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.

The rabid wolf tried to bite,
But he could defend the mighty God;
Pudiesse not Quisole hazer sin
Not even the Virgin did not have original.

Refrain

Refrain

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

This qu'es NASCAR is the great monarch
Christ patriarch dressed beef;
Hanos be redeemed hazer chiquito,
Aunqu'era infinite, finite hizera.

Refrain

Refrain

Muchas profecias lo han profetizado,
Y aun en nuestros días lo hemos alcanzado.
A Dios humanado vemos en el suelo
Y al hombre nel cielo porqu'er le quisiera.

Many prophecies have foretold,
And even in our days we alcanzado.
God made man we see on the floor
And the man you want porqu'er nel sky.

Refrain

Refrain

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Michael Praetorius

Choral Music Public Domain, www.cpdl.org

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem
hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright, she bore to men a
Savior, When half spent was the night.

Still, Still, Still

Walton Music

Austrian Carol/arr. Luboff

Still, still, still,
One can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed,
The world is sleeping,
Holy Star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still,
One can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.
The night is peaceful all around you,
Close your eyes,
Let sleep surround you.
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
'Tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.

Dream, dream, dream,
Of the joyous day to come.
While guardian angels without number,
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.
Dream, dream, dream,
Of the joyous day to come.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Martin and Blane/arr. Schmutte

Warner Brothers, CH9759

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

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.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
our troubles will be miles away.

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 now.

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.

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!

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.

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!

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.

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>
Lindsay Carrick	Ali Brown	Zack Durnwald	Chris Chernick
Lauren Goldfuss	Anna Caudle	William Hutchens	Aaron Martin
Andrea Kahr	Charlotte Cole	Johannes Kiemes	David McDermott
Colby Lapolla	Maria Esposito	Camilo Sarmiento	Nick Pieroni
Molly Steinhaus	Christina Grisolia	Casey Ward	Edgar Pointdujour
Sarah Vautour	Angie Howells		McCade Smith
	Nicole Pietrangelo		Myles Thomas
	Jessica Richter		Spencer Watts
	Abbey Riddell		
	Olivia Suda		

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.