

Milton High School Choral Department
Winter Concert
Tuesday, December 14, 2010
Milton High School Auditorium, 7:00 pm

Program

J. Andrew Bowers, Conductor
Debra Terning, Accompanist

The Combined Choirs

Carol of the Bells

Carl Fischer, CM 4604

Leontovich/arr. Wilhousky

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

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Coronet Press, 392-41452

Traditional Carol/arr. Hunter

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year.

Now bring to us some figgy pudding,
Now bring to us some figgy pudding,
Now bring to us some figgy pudding,
And a Happy New Year.

Good Tidings to you this year.

Refrain

Hallelu!

European American Music Corp, EA 511

Stephen Paulus

Down in a valley, sing hallelu!
Mary had a baby, sing hallelu!
What did she name him, sing hallelu!
Named him Jesus, Hallelu!

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.

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

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.

During all eight days of Chanukah
These lights are sacred.



Concert Choir Personnel

Soprano

Bria Belcher
Jasmine Bryant
Elizabeth Carrico
Kathryn Carrico
Mackenzie Curtis
Christina Dinh
Elaina Drake
Mel Eisenach
Katie Flom
Anusha Gopali
Kendall Harrell
Ashley Hartford
Corina Havelka
Lynnae Hill
Catie Hinshaw
Elizabeth Massucci
Amanda McManus
Haley O'Hara
Alex Pettigrew
Sofia Piccolo
Selena Remigio
Julisa Young

Alto

Laura Bratisax
Kimi Coffey
Laura Daley
Lony Emerson
Natalie Golloher
Kristy Guilbault
Haley Iaucuele
Grace Jones
Kelsey Liff
Natasha Malone-
Buckley
Meghana Nallajerla
Alex Neligon
Mikayla Nichols
Brenda Martinez
Erin Patrick
Alexa Perez
Ashley Pimenta
Allie Powell
Arianna Proemm
Kim Rasori
Ali Stanley
Elaina Taylor
Layna Whatney
Ali Wheeler
Andrea Zarate

Tenor

Vik Gattani
Ryan Hunt
Jonathan Husted

Bass

Will Black
Matt Jordan
Mike Kennedy
Peter Ladbrook
Jared Williams

The Milton Men

Masters in This Hall

Traditional English Carol/arr. Kern

BriLee Press, BL 372

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1. Masters in this Hall,
Hear ye news today,
Brought from over sea,
And ever I you pray.

Noel, Noel, Noel,
Noel sing we hear,
Christmas time is now upon us,
Holidays of joy and cheer. | 2. Joy among the brothers,
Joy among the kin,
Joyful sounds of Christmas,
Ringing once again.

Noel, Noel, Noel,
Noel sing we hear,
Christmas time is now upon us,
Holidays of joy and cheer. | 3. Hearts and souls united,
All around the world,
Kindness overflowing,
Ever to be heard.

Noel, Noel, Noel,
Noel sing we hear,
Christmas time is now upon us,
Holidays of joy and cheer. |
|--|---|---|

You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Albert Hague/arr. Funk

BriLee Press, BL 372

You're a mean one, Mister Grinch;
You really are a heel.
Your as cuddly as a cactus,
you're as charming as an eel. Mister Grinch!
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a foul one, Mister Grinch;
You're a nasty, wasty skunk!
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,
Your soul is full of gunk, Mister Grinch!
The three words that best describe you are as
follows and I quote: Stink! Stank! Stunk!

You're a monster, Mister Grinch;
Your heart's an empty hole.
Your brain is full of spiders,
You've got garlic in your soul! Mister Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and one
half foot pole.

You nauseate me, Mister Grinch!
With a nauseous supernaus.
You're a crooked, jerky jockey and you drive a
crooked hoss. Mister Grinch!
You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool
sandwich...with arsenic sauce!

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,
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.)

Milton Men Personnel

Jim Brown, Pete Sansom, Kevin Bleier, Bob Riddell, Bob Helfrich, Derek Thomas,
Myles Thomas

Women's Select

Selections from *Ceremony of Carols*

Benjamin Britten

Boosey & Hawkes

Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be thou hevenè king,
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom wesall sing!

Wolcum be ye, Stevене and Jon,
Wolcum, Innocentes every one,
Wolcum, Thomas marter one,

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,
Wolcum Yole.

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.

Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum, wolcum, make good cheer,
Wolcum alle another yere,
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum!

This Little Babe

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.

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.

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.

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.

Un flambeau Jeanette Isabella

Alliance Music Publications, AMP 0641

Traditional French/arr. Stratton

*Un flambeau, Jeanette, Isabelle --
Un flambeau! Courons au berceau!
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau.
Le Christ est né; Marie appelle!
Ah! Ah! Ah! Que la Mère est belle,
Ah! Ah! Ah! Que l'Enfant est beau!*

*C'est un tort, quand l'Enfant sommeille,
C'est un tort de crier si fort.
Taisez-vous, l'un et l'autre, d'abord!
Au moindre bruit, Jésus s'éveille.
Chut! chut! chut! Il dort à merveille,
Chut! chut! chut! Voyez comme il dort!*

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!
Bring a torch, to the stable run
Christ is born. Tell the folk of the village
Jesus is born and Mary's calling.
Ah! Ah! beautiful is the Mother!
Ah! Ah! beautiful is her child

It is wrong when the child is sleeping,
It is wrong to talk so loud.
Silence, now as you gather around,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus.
Hush! Hush! see how he slumbers;
Hush! Hush! see how fast he sleeps!

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

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

Soprano I

Mandy Brovont
Mackenzie Cooper
Kayla Hester
Lauryne Hill
Sally Morgan
Lindsey Morton
Allison Mueller
Rebecca Savage

Soprano II

Selma Fareed
Lauren Haase
Madi Jones
Jeanette Kessler
Allie Major
Lisa Shehan
Ashley Spruill
Kayla Thomas
Rita Virtanen

Alto

Haley Albright
Sami Allen
Charlotte Cole
Emily Evans
Cari Fundora
Lauren Holliger
Brooke Hutchens
Briana Mendes
Caroline O'Neil
Kaitlyn Robinson

The Unaccompanied Minors

Chorale

Sing We Now of Christmas

Hal Leonard, HL 50232820

French Carol, arr. Greenberg

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.

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.

Lauda per la Nativita del Signore

Belwin Mills Publishing, FC 1944

Ottorino Respighi

Pastor, voie che vegghiate sovra la greggia
en quista regione; I vostr' occhi levate,
ch'io son l'Agnol de l'eternal magione.
Ambasciaria ve fone ed a voie vangelizzo
gaudio fino, ch'e nato el Gesuino figliuol de
Dio, per voie salvar mandato.

Shepherds, you who watch your flocks as they
graze here, lift up your eyes, for I am the
Angel of the eternal mansion. I bring you a
message, the joyful news that little Jesus has
been born, the son of God, sent for your
salvation.

E de cio ve do en segno ch'en vile stalla e
nato el poverello, e non se fa desdegno
giacere en mezzo al buove e l'asenello. La
mamma en vil pancello l'ha rinchinato
sovra el mangiatoio. De fieno e'l coertoio,
ed e descieso cosi humiliate.

As a sign of this, in a humble stable the poor
baby was born, and he does not mind lying
between the ox and the ass. His mother, very
poorly clad, has laid him in the manger. Of
hay is all his coverlet, so humbly came he
down.

Out of the Orient Crystal Skies

Richard Zgodava

Augsburg Choral Library

Out of the Orient crystal skies a blazing star did shine,
showing the place where poorly lies a blessed babe divine.
This shining star three kings did guide even from the farthest east,
to Bethlehem where it betide this blessed babe did rest.
He was born of a maid of royal blood who Mary was called by name,
a sacred rose which once did bud by grace of heavenly flame.
And for the joy of his great birth a thousand angels sing,
Glory and peace unto the earth, where born is this heavenly King. Alleluia!

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>
Sarah Barker	Rachel Barker	Jason Byrd	Keith Cartledge
Emily Germany	Ali Brown	Zack Durnwald	Chris Chernick
Lauren Goldfuss	Anna Caudle	Bryce Kuck	Leo Krakovski
Amanda Marshall	Charlotte Cole	Camilo Sarmiento	Mark Lane
Abbey Riddell	Stephanie Jordan	Tommy Uribe	Marques Lomax
Sarah Vautour	Briana Mendes		Tyler Menk
	Jackie Sansom		McCade Smith
	Caroline Thomas		Casey Ward
	Whitney Wright		Ronen Yankivski

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
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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.