

Milton High School Choral Department  
Winter Concert  
Tuesday, December 9, 2008  
7:30 pm  
Milton High School Auditorium

J. Andrew Bowers, Conductor  
Debra Terning, Accompanist

The Combined Choirs

Carol of the Bells  
(last year)

Leontovich, arr. Wilhousky

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Treble Chorus

Et Exultavit

Antonio Vivaldi

Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutary meo. Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generations. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est et sanctum nomen eius.	For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.
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Rocking Carol  
(last year)

Traditional Czech Carol, arr. Shearer

La Bonne Nouvelle

French Carol, arr. Sieving

La Bonne Nouvelle, un pauvre enfant est né, C'est dans une étable, qu'il a été donné. Pendant cette nuit le Christ est né, Et c'est pour nous son Arrivée. Venez, pasteurs, offrir vos coeurs, Aimez cet enfant si aimable.	Good news, a lowly child is born, It's in a stable that he was given. During this night the Christ was born, It is for us he comes. Come, shepherds, to offer your hearts. Love this child so loveable.
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Treble Chorus and Men's Chorus Combined

Hanerot Halalu  
(last year)

Cohon, arr. Chass

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Men's Chorus

Masters in This Hall  
(last year)

Traditional English Carol, arr. Rentz

Sanctus

Franz Schubert

Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord!  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is our God!  
He who always liveth, evermore the same,  
Heaven and earth He ruleth, Come and praise His name!

Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord!  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is our God!  
Glorious and beloved is the one adored!  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord.

The Milton Men

Good King Wenceslas

Traditional English Carol

<p>Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of Stephen When the snow lay round about Deep and crisp and even Brightly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cruel When a poor man came in sight Gath'ring winter fuel</p>	<p>"Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hither Thou and I will see him dine When we bear him thither." Page and monarch forth they went Forth they went together Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather</p>
<p>In his master's steps he trod Where the snow lay dinted Heat was in the very sod Which the Saint had printed Therefore, Christian men, be sure Wealth or rank possessing Ye who now will bless the poor Shall yourselves find blessing</p>	

The Combined Men

The Boar's Head Carol  
(last year)

English Carol, arr. Shaw/Parker

Women's Select

In Paradisum

Ernst Krenek

<p>In paradisum deducant te angeli, in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro quondam paupere aeternam habeas requiem.</p>	<p>May the angels lead you into paradise, may the martyrs receive you in your coming, and may they guide you into the holy city, Jerusalem. May the chorus of angels receive you and with Lazarus once poor may you have eternal rest.</p>
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Noël Nouvelet

Traditional French Carol, arr. Alwes

<p>Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici, Dévotes gens, crions à Dieu merci!</p> <p>Chorus : Chantons Noël pour le Roi nouvelet! Chantons Noël pour le Roi nouvelet! Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici !</p> <p>L'ange disait! pasteurs partez d'ici! En Bethléem trouverez l'angelet.</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>En Bethléem, étant tous réunis, Trouvèrent l'enfant, Joseph, Marie aussi.</p> <p>La crèche était au lieu d'un bercelet. La crèche était au lieu d'un bercelet. En Bethléem, étant tous réunis.</p>	<p>New Christmas, Christmas we sing here, Devout people, let us shout our thanks to God!</p> <p>Chorus: Let us sing Christmas for the new King! Let us sing Christmas for the new King! New Christmas, Christmas we sing here.</p> <p>The angel said! Shepherds leave this place! In Bethlehem you'll find the little angel.</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>In Bethlehem, all united, Were found the child, Joseph, and Mary too.</p> <p>The manger took the place of a cradle. The manger took the place of a cradle. In Bethlehem, all united.</p>
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This Little Babe

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 unarmèd 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 pitchèd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;  
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;  
And thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angels' trump 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!

Santa Baby  
(last year)

arr. Mac Huff

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Chorale

While by My Sheep

Hugo Jüngst

While by my Sheep I Watched at Night, Glad tidings brought an angel bright:  Refrain: How great my joy, great my joy, Joy, joy joy, Joy, joy joy, Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high. Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.  There shall be born, so He did say, In Bethlehem a Child today:  Refrain	There shall He lie in manger mean, Who shall redeem the world from sin:  Refrain  Lord, evermore to me be nigh, Then shall my heart be filled with joy!  Refrain
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Bogoroditse Devo (from Vespers)

Sergei Rachmaninoff

Bogoroditse Devo, raduysia, Blagodatnaya Mariye, Ghospod s Toboyu. Blagoslovenna Ti v zhenah, i blagosloven Plod chreva Tvoyego, yako Spasa rodila yesi dush nashih.	Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee. Blessed art Thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of Thy womb, for Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.
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White Christmas

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
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Ai, nama mamina (from Three Latvian Carols)

Andrejs Jansons

Ai, nama mamina, laid mani iek saja, kaladu, Kekatas at brauca ar vezuminise, kaladu, Kavajat ilenus, kavajat suseklus kaladu Kavajat ilenus, kavajat suseklus kaladu. Kekatu pulkaja raveji lautini, kaladu, Kekatu pulkaja raveji lautini, kaladu. Nezag su ilenu, nezag su adatu, kaladu, Nezag su ilenu, nezag su adatu, kaladu. Susekli to zagsu ta mane vajaga, kaladu, Susekli to zagsu ta mane vajaga, kaladu. Kalada bernieme galvinu sukate, kaladu, Kalada bernieme galvinu sukate, kaladu.	Roasting a duck and a happily humming a kaladu Roasting a duck and a Christmas is coming a kaladu Mixing a punch with a generous measure a kaladu Mixing a punch with a cup full of pleasure a kaladu Chopping a tree when the woods are a dimming a kaladu Propping it up and a happily trimming a kaladu Slipping away with the gifts and a wrapping a kaladu Kids wanna look and the puppy's a yapping a kaladu Sitting around with a log on the fire a kaladu Singing along with the family choir a kaladu Bright are the lights and a bright is the season a kaladu Christ was a born and a that is the reason a kaladu!
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The Combined Choirs

Silent Night  
(last year)

Franz Gruber