

The Duke University Department of Music

presents the

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Rodney Wynkoop, *conductor*

Hye-Bin Song, *accompanist*

**CHRISTMAS
CONCERT**



December 1, 2020

7:00 p.m.

Baldwin Auditorium, Duke University
Durham, North Carolina

Welcome and Introduction: Sarah Kane, President of the Duke Chorale

The Holly and the Ivy

Traditional English
arr. Robert De Cormier (1922-2017)

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown.

O the rising of the sun and the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good.

Audience: Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)
arr. William H. Cummings (1831-1915)

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time, behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail th'incarnate deity!
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

— *Charles Wesley*

Abraham Ross, organist

I Wonder as I Wander

Appalachian Carol collected by John Jacob Niles
arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,
How Jesus, the Savior, did come for to die,
For poor ornery people like you and like I:
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.
Lulla, lullaby.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cows' stall,
With wisemen and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.
Lulla, lullaby.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing:
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing;
Or all of God's angels in heaven to sing,
He surely could have had it, 'cause he was the King.

Paul Sabharwal and Bryn Lawson, soloists

In the Bleak Midwinter

Harold Darke
(1888-1976)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,
A breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay;
Enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel, which adore.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

— *Christina Rossetti*

Kate Baynard and Arran Fearn, soloists

Audience: O Come, All Ye Faithful

John F. Wade
(c. 1711-1786)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

Refrain: O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

— *John F. Wade*

Joey Fala, organist

FIRST READING - Luke 2: 1-20

Arran Fearn, reader

Audience: Silent Night

Franz Gruber
(1787-1863)

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.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born!

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.

— *Joseph Mohr*

Jordan Prescott, organist

O magnum mysterium

Morten Lauridsen
(b. 1943)

O magnum mysterium
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
jacentem in praesepe.
O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt
portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia!

O great mystery
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born Lord
lying in a manger!
O blessed is the Virgin, whose womb
was worthy to bear Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

This Little Babe (from *A Ceremony of Carols*)

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

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 [way]
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 [manger],
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster [assembling of troops] 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 [pitched].
Within his crib is surest ward [protection];
This little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

— *Robert Southwell*

Mary Had A Baby

Traditional Spiritual
arr. William L. Dawson (1898-1990)

Mary had a baby, My Lord!

Where was he born? Born in a manger.
Oh, Mary had a baby born in a manger.

What did they call him? King Jesus.
Oh, Mary had a baby, he was called King Jesus.

He is called King Jesus, Mighty Counsellor, King Emmanuel,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Julia Leeman, soloist

Audience: Away in a Manger

James R. Murray
(1841-1905)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Jordan Prescott, organist

Carol of the Bells

Traditional Ukrainian
arr. Mykola Leontovych (1877-1921)

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.
On, on they send, on without end,
Their joyful tone, to every home.
Ding dong ding dong!
Bohm!

The Work of Christmas

Dan Forrest
(b. 1978)

When the song of the angels is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and the princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flock,
The work of Christmas begins:
To find the lost,
To heal the broken,
To feed the hungry,
To release the prisoner,
To rebuild the nations,
To bring peace among brothers,
To make music from the heart.

— *Howard Thurman*

SECOND READING - 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Clement Clarke Moore
(1779-1863)

Katie Lutz, reader

Audience: Deck the Hall

Traditional Welsh

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la la,
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la la la la la,
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la,
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Mary Hamilton, pianist

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks (1909-1985)
arr. Mac Huff

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudy, the red-nosed reindeer,
We're talkin' Rudolph, we're talkin' reindeer,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows (like a light bulb).
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say,
“Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?”
Then how all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the red-nose Reindeer
You'll go down in history.”

— *Johnny Marks*

Matthew Bao, soloist

Audience: Jingle Bells

James Pierpont
(1822-1893)

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh;
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!

Refrain: Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot!

Mary Hamilton, pianist

Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson (1908-1975)
arr. Hawley Ades (1908-2008)

Let's go for a sleigh ride! A wonderful sleigh ride!
Come, hurry along with a song, in a wintery world to glide!

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 wintery fairyland.

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 of 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 this world can buy,
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie,
It'll nearly be like a picture print of Currier and Ives,
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

— *Mitchell Parish*

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Hugh Martin (1914-2011) & Ralph Blaine (1914-1995)
arr. Michael L. Meyer (b. 1974)

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the yuletide gay,
From now on,
Our troubles will be miles away.

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.

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.

— *Hugh Martin*

Matthew Bao, soloist

We would like to express our appreciation to Urban Ministries of Durham.

They will distribute your donations of non-perishable food items to the needy and homeless of Durham.

**If you would like to make a financial donation to further Urban Ministries' work, please visit
<http://umdurham.org>**



URBAN MINISTRIES
OF DURHAM

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE
2020-2021

Rodney Wynkoop, *conductor*
Hye-Bin Song, *accompanist*

Soprano

Crystal Bai
Kate Baynard
Chloe Beittel
Claire Budzik
Rhiannon Eplett
Erin Fykes
Francesca Herrera
Sarah Kane
Bryn Lawson
Julia Leeman
Morgan Linsley
Katie Lutz
Tess Redman
Natalie Rincon
Allison Shi
Audra Whithaus

Tenor

Em Adler
Chavez Cheong
Arran Fearn
Derya Oktay
Brady Vaughan

Alto

Morgan Chumney
Daphne Dotson
Olivia Fan
Charlotte Fonham
Sophia Leeman
Emily Mawyer
Aruna Menon
Megan Richards
Jia Jia Shen
Katie Spencer
Priya Zahrt
Alyssa Zhao

Bass

Matthew Bao
Yi Chen
David Conlin
Tyler Davidson
Felipe Ferraz
Josh Frakes
Michael Herron
Andrew Liu
Aaron Makar
Ricardo Adrian Mendez
Horacio Rios
Paul Sabharwal
David Turner

Chorale Officers 2020-2021

President: Sarah Kane
VP/Recruitment: Megan Richards
Tour Manager: Jia Jia Shen
Concert Manager: Paul Sabharwal
Social Chairs: David Conlin and Kate Baynard
Women's Personnel Manager: Francesca Herrera
Men's Personnel Manager: Derya Oktay
Community Outreach Chair: Horacio Rios
Publicity: Natalie Rincon

