

Martin Schongauer, German, c. 1450-1491 — The Adoration of the Magi National Gallery of Art, Washington, Rosenwald Collection

1988th Concert

December 23, 1990

Christmas Concert

THE MARYLAND CAMERATA

Samuel Gordon, Conductor

with

James Litzelman pianist

J. Carlton Rowe, trumpet

Lindsey Smith, trombone

Robert M. Birch, trumpet

Chris Matten, trombone

Marty Erickson, tuba

PROGRAM

I

Ancient chant O Come, Emmanuel
Richard Dirksen Welcome, All Wonders
Williametta Spencer Three Christmas Madrigals

As I Rode Out This Enders Night Adam Lay Ybounden As I Sat Under a Sycamore Tree

II

Traditional Four Carols of Britain

Coventry Carol (English, arr. Donald Moore) Past Three o'Clock (English, arr. John Rutter) Baloo Lammy (Scottish, arr. Norman Luboff) Sans Day Carol (Scottish, arr. Norman Luboff)

Donna Eades, mezzo- soprano

III

arr. Robert Shaw and Alice Parker Four Spanish Carols

Ya viene la vieja
La Virgen lava panales
Janice Jackson, mezzo-soprano
The Carol of the Birds
Sandra Nelson, soprano
Charles Richardson, tenor
Fum, fum, fum

INTERMISSION (Twelve minutes)

V

Carols for Choir, Audience and Brass

Joy to the world! the Lord has come; Let earth receive her king; Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing . . .

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness And wonders of his love . . .

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The first noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, noel, noel, noel! Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, noel, noel, noel! Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath brought.
Noel, noel, noel, noel! Born is the King of Israel!

What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, The babe, the Son of Mary!

(Choir only) Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the word made flesh, The babe, the Son of Mary!

(All) So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The babe, the Son of Mary!

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Do You Hear What I Hear (Choir only)

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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!

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings,

Risen with healing in His wings,

Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;

Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! The herald angels sing,

Glory to the newborn King!