The department of music produced this program. Copyright © 2017 Board of Trustees, National Gallery of Art, Washington

Cover Harry Bright, *Coral Buntings and Their Nest in a Holly Tree* (detail), 1878, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Gift of John Nichols Estabrook and Dorothy Coogan Estabrook

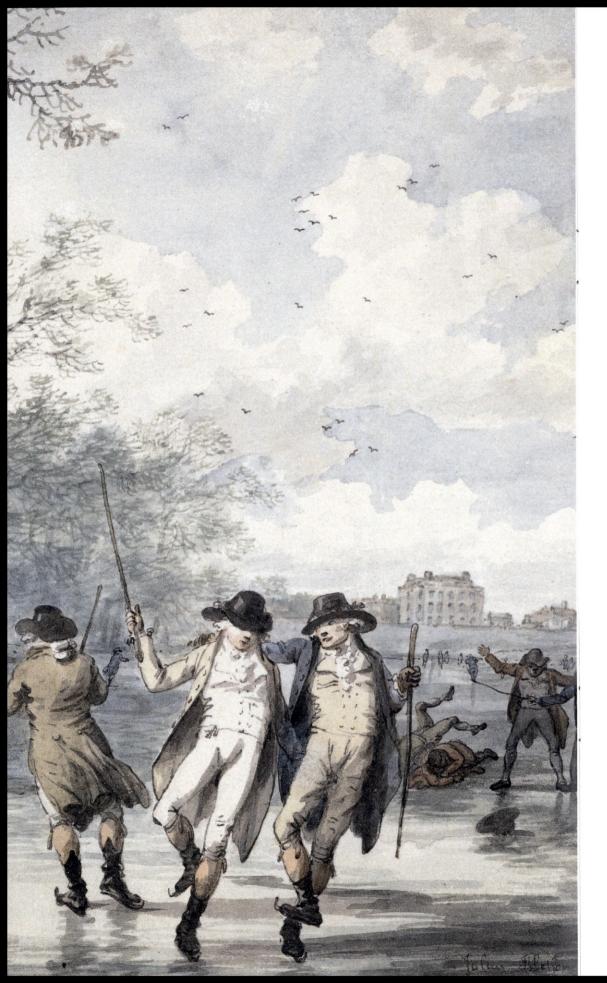
Back cover Claes Oldenburg and Coosje van Bruggen, *Typewriter Eraser, Scale x,* 1998/1999, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Gift of The Morris and Gwendolyn Cafritz Foundation. © Claes Oldenburg and Coosje van Bruggen



CAROLING IN THE GALLERY ROTUNDA

DECEMBER 9, 10, 16 & 17, 2017 • NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART





CAROLERS

December 9 • 1:30 and 2:30 West Building Rotunda

National Presbyterian School Chorus Katie Shuford, Director Washington, DC

December 10 • 1:30 and 2:30 West Building Rotunda

United States Army Chorus Major Leonel Peña, Conductor Fort Myer, Virginia

December 16 • 1:30 and 2:30 West Building Rotunda

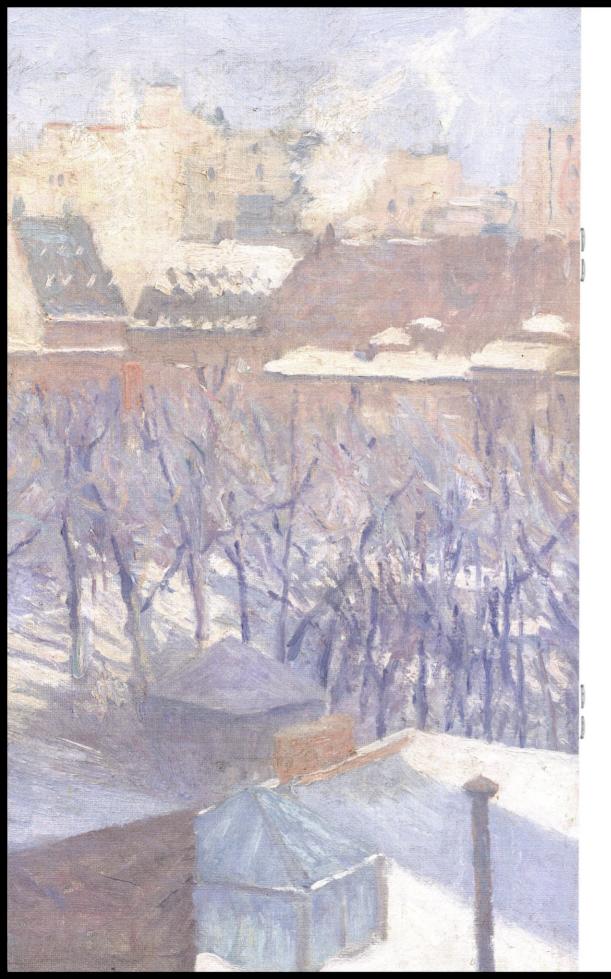
Centennial High School Madrigals Jessica Cummings, Director Ellicott City, Maryland

December 17 • 1:30 and 2:30 West Building Rotunda

National United Methodist Church Singers and Ringers Bruce Caviness and Melissa Chavez, Chancel and Dayspring Choir Directors Susan Staines, Metropolitan Memorial Ringers Director Washington, DC

The Gallery extends its thanks to the choirs leading the community caroling this year.

Julius Caesar Ibbetson, *Skaters on the Serpentine in Hyde Park* (detail), 1786, pen and black ink and watercolor, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Gift of Paul Mellon



CAROLS

Jingle Bells

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 laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Refrain: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. (Repeat)

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 was his lot,

He got into a drifted bank, and Wo! We got upsot. (Refrain)

Deck the Hall

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... Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la... Troll the ancient yuletide carol, Fa la la...

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

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

Allen Tucker, *Madison Square, Snow* (detail), 1904, oil on canvas, National Gallery of Art, Washington, Gift of the Allen Tucker Memorial

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Refrain: We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas, We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring To you and your kin, Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year! (Refrain)

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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! O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above: Glory to God, all glory in the highest; (Refrain)

The First Noel

The first noel, the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where 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...

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus lay 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 'til morning is nigh

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, 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, And wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of his love.

Silent Night

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.

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight. Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing: "Alleluia!" Christ the savior is born, Christ the savior is born.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy branches are unchanging. (Repeat)

Not only green when summer's here, But also when it's cold and drear. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy branches are unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou hast a wondrous message. (Repeat)

The sight of thee at Christmastide Spreads hope and gladness far and wide. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thou hast a wondrous message.

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, Lean your ear this way; Don't you tell a single soul What I'm going to say; Christmas Eve is coming soon, Now, you dear old man, Whisper what you'll bring to me, Tell me, if you can.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a sled; Nellie wants a picture book, Yellow, blue, and red; Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest; Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, What you think is best.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored Christ the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come Offspring of a Virgin's womb Veiled in flesh the Godhead see Hail the incarnate Deity Pleased as man with man to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Upcoming Events of the Seventy-Sixth Season of The William Nelson Cromwell and F. Lammot Belin Concerts

The Swiss-American Musical Society Igor Stravinsky, *The Soldier's Tale* Christophe Sturzenegger, *The Snow Queen* Christophe Sturzenegger, conductor Robert Baker, narrator December 10, 3:30 West Building, West Garden Court

Turtle Island Quartet With special guest Liz Carroll *Winter's Eve* December 17, 4:00 West Building, West Garden Court