

PROGRAM

Please refrain from applause until conclusion of the concert.

**Included on True Concord's album, Christmas With True Concord: Carols in the American Voice*

I Wonder As I Wander (2009) Arr. Paul John Rudoj (b.1985)

Wise Men Came Journeying (2014) Carson Cooman (b.1982)

The Waiting Sky (2018) Oliver Tarney (b.1984)

**A Somerset Carol* (2005) Arr. Dale Warland (b.1932)

O Come, All Ye Faithful

The audience is invited to stand and join in singing.

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:
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light from Light eternal,
Lo! he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Only begotten Son of the Father;
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, glory in the highest:
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

**O Come, Divine Messiah!* (2010) Arr. Howard Helvey (b.1968)

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

The audience is invited to remain seated and join in singing.

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Once you sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing, yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king.

Shepherds, Guarding Your Flocks (2015) Alan Bullard (b.1947)

Angels We Have Heard on High

The audience is invited to remain seated and join in singing.

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

The Shepherd's Carol (2000)

Bob Chilcott (b.1955)

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

The audience is invited to remain seated and join in singing.

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the child is Lord of all.
Swiftly winging, angels singing, bells are ringing, ridings bringing:
Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

The Three Kings (2000)

Jonathan Dove (b.1959)

What Child is This

The audience is invited to remain seated and join in singing.

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!

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!

In the Bleak Midwinter (2006)

Arr. Abbie Betinis (b.1980)

The First Noel

The audience is invited to remain seated and join in singing.

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, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel.

**One Gift (2005)*

Glenn L. Rudolph (b.1951)

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

The audience is invited to stand and join in singing.

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 angelic hosts 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 the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail, incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"