

Cantique de Jean Racine

Verbe égal au Tres-Haut notre unique espérance,
Jour éternel de la terre et des cieux
De la paisible nuit nous rompons le silence:
Divin Sauveur, jette sur nous les yeux!
Repands sur nous le feu de la grâce puissante;
Que tout l'enfer fuie au son de ta voix:
Dissipe le sommeil d'une âme languissante,
Qui la conduit à l'oubli de tes lois!
O Christ, sois favorable à ce peuple fidèle
Pour te bénir maintenant rassemble;
Reçois les chants qu'il offre à ta gloire immortelle;
Et de tes dons qu'il retourne comble!

Word of God, equal to the Most High, our sole hope,
Everlasting light of earth and heaven,
We break the silence of the peaceful night:
Divine Saviour, cast your eyes upon us!
Pour on us the fire of your powerful grace;
That all hell may fly at the sound of your voice;
Banish the sleep of a weary soul
That leads it to forget your laws!
O Christ, be favourable to this faithful people
Now assembled to praise you;
Receive the songs that they offer to your immortal glory;
And may they go forth filled with your gifts!

Cantorus

Sopranos:

Shirley Graham
Kate Harrison
Judy Henry
Marie Hutchison
Wendy Jamison
Gerry Jeffery
Fae Lister
Adele Miles (Section Leader)
Marj Page
Dorothea Roselius-Jones
Jenni Searson
Theres Sterndahl
Cheryl Styles
Jan Twyford
Henny van Woudenberg
Maggie Wolk
Nellie Wagemaker

Altos:

Gail Barber
Linda Burn
Sue Creech
Val Hayden
Meredith Hinds
Monica Hunt
Anne Molver
Helen Pain (Section Leader)
Fran Pearce
Jenelle Pearson
Jenny Reeve
Chris Sheen
Barb Spencer

Tenors:

Terry Crossley
Paul Groeneveld
Nicholas Kable
John Rennes
Sylvia Scott
Hilja Siren
John Thompson (Section Leader)

Basses:

John Burman
Brian Jones
Max McCrow
Michael Matthews (Section Leader)
Ralph Millett
Walter Schellenberg
Bill Shannon.

Cantabile

Gillian Bennett
Heather Hannock
Wendy Jamison

Kerryn Lawrence
Nina Mestric
Adele Miles

Fran Pearce
Jenni Searson
Chris Sheen

Join the Hastings Choristers!

If you've enjoyed listening today, why not join us for our next season? We would love to hear from any interested people, but if you can hold a tune, are male and/or have a youthful sound, you will be particularly popular! Have a look at our website at www.midcoast.com.au/~choristers or phone Helen Pain on 0432 232 054.

Special thanks

Hastings Choristers is very grateful for the continuing support from its Patrons, Paul and Mary McCarthy, and a big thank you to Paul McCarthy Advertising for their time and expertise. We also thank Holiday Coast Credit Union, MacKillop Senior College and Jenni Searson, Forty Winks and the Port Macquarie Uniting Church. All have helped to make these concerts a successful reality.

Youthsong

Mark your diary for this celebration of young voices on the weekend of 29 March 2008 at McKillop Senior College Hall. Hear the renowned Young Voices of Melbourne, directed by Mark O'Leary, along with talented young singers from our local area.

**Why do we sing? Why does anybody sing? Do you have to be highly skilled?
Not at all – anybody can make a fine sound with practice!**

The awareness of the joy of Choral music has taken off with the ABC's Choir of the Year competition, and with the amazing rise and rise of the Choir of Hard Knocks under the fabulous Jonathon Welch.

Anybody who belongs to a choir recognises the value of singing – that's why we do it! It has the power to change the way we feel about ourselves and others and is a great team sport. We recommend you give it a try!

Thanks to our wonderful audiences over this past year for your loyal support for our choral endeavours. You are truly appreciated – without you there are no concerts!

Hastings Choristers Inc wishes you all a blessed Christmas and a very happy, musical and healthy 2008.

Robyn Ryan, Musical Director

Hastings Choristers Inc Presents

A Classic Christmas



Robyn Ryan OAM – Musical Director

Miriam Lawson – Harp

Lydia Wills – Accompaniste



HASTINGS
CHORISTERS
'sharing the joy of song'

Saturday 15 December 2007

Sunday 16 December 2007

Port Macquarie Uniting Church



Hastings Youth Choir's Vivace Voices

Conductor – Helen Pain, Accompaniste – Leonie Thompson

What You Gonna Call Your Pretty Little Baby
Sing We Now Of Christmas
Noel Noel

African American spiritual arr Gilpin
Traditional French Carol
Holstock

Cantorus

Weihnachts Oratorium (Christmas Oratorio)
Choral

J. S. Bach
Wie soll ich dich empfangen?

Coro
Blow blow thou winter wind
Messiah

Ach mein herzliebtes Jesulein
Brich an o schönes morgenlicht
Jauchzet frohlocket
John Rutter
G.F. Handel

Nina Mestric

Nina Mestric

Nina Mestric and Fran Pearce

Helen Pain
Nina Mestric



Interval 10 minutes

Cantabile

A Ceremony of Carols

Benjamin Britten – Miriam Lawson, Harp – Nina Mestric & Fran Pearce, Soloists

1	Procession	6	This little babe
2	Wolcom Yole!	7	Interlude
3	There is no rose	8	In freezing winter night
4a	That yonge child	9	Spring Carol
4b	Balulalow	10	Deo Gratias
5	As dew in Aprille	11	Recession

Cantorus

Cantique de Jean Racine
Angel's Carol
Hallelujah Chorus (from Messiah)
Gloria (from Missa Kenya)

Gabriel Faure
John Rutter
G.F. Handel
Paul Basler
– John Thompson, Soloist
– Andrew Green, Congas
– Sharon Green, Djembe

Miriam Lawson, Harp
Miriam Lawson, Harp



Weihnachts Oratorium – JS Bach

"Wie soll ich dich empfangen"
Choral
Wie soll ich dich empfangen
Und wie begegn' ich dir?
O aller Welt Verlangen,
O meiner Seelen Zier!
O Jesu, Jesu, setze
Mir selbst die Fackel bei,
Damit, was dich ergötze,
Mir kund und wissend sei!

Chorale
How shall I embrace You,
and how encounter You?
O desire of the whole world,
O adornment of my soul!
O Jesus, Jesus, place
the torch near me Yourself,
so that what gives You pleasure
be known and familiar to me!

"Ach mein herzliebtes Jesulein"
Choral
Ach mein herzliebtes Jesulein,
Mach dir ein rein sanft Bettelein,
Zu ruhn in meines Herzens Schrein,
Daß ich nimmer vergesse dein!

Chorale
Ah, my heart's beloved little Jesus,
make Yourself a pure, soft little bed
within my heart's chamber in which to rest,
so that I never forget You!

"Brich an o schönes morgenlicht"
Choral
Brich an, o schönes Morgenlicht,
Und laß den Himmel togen!
Du Hirtenvolk, erschrecke nicht,
Weil dir die Engel sagen,
Daß dieses schwache Knäbelein
Soll unser Trost und Freude sein,
Dazu den Satan zwingen
Und letztlich Friede bringen!

Chorale
Break forth, o lovely light of morning,
and let heaven dawn!
You shepherd-folk, do not fear,
for the angel tells you
that this weak little boy
shall be our comfort and joy,
compelling Satan as well
and bringing peace at last!

"Jauchzet, frohlocket"
Coro
Jauchzet, frohlocket, auf, preiset die Tage,
Rühmet, was heute der Höchste getan!
Lasset das Zagen, verbannet die Klage,
Stimmt voll Jauchzen und Fröhlichkeit an!
Dienet dem Höchsten mit herrlichen Chören,
Laßt uns den Namen des Herrschers verehren!

Chorus
Celebrate, rejoice, rise up and praise the time,
glorify what the Highest has done today!
Abandon despair, banish laments,
sound forth full of delight and happiness!
Serve the Highest with glorious choruses,
let us honor the name of the Supreme Ruler!

Ceremony of Carols – I. Procession

Hodie Christus natus est,
Hodie Salvator apparuit,
Hodie in terra canunt angeli;
Lætantur archangeli,
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes:

Today Christ is born
Today the Saviour appears
Today the angels sing on earth;
The archangels rejoice.
Today the righteous exult, saying:

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Glory to God in the highest.
Halleluia! Halleluia! Halleluia!

2. Wolcom Yole!

Wolcum be thou hevenē king,
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom wesall sing!

3. There is no rose

There is no rose of such vertu
As is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia, alleluia.

Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon,
Wolcum, Innocentes every one,
Wolcum, Thomas marter one,

For in this rose containēd was
Heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda, res miranda.

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfth Day both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,
Wolcum Yole

By that rose we may well see
There be one God in persons three,
Pares forma, pares forma,

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gaudeamus, gaudeamus.

Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum, wolcum, make good cheer,
Wolcum alle another yere,
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum!

Leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

Alleluia, res miranda, pares forma, gaudeamus,
Transeamus, transeamus, transeamus.

4a. That yonge child

That yonge child when it gan weep
With song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
It passēd alle minstrelsy.

The nightingalē sang also:
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

4b. Balulalow

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweet,
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,
And I sall rock thee to my hert,
And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir
With sanges sweet unto thy gloir:
The knees of my hert sall I bow,
And sing that richt Balulalow.

5. As dew in Aprille

I sing of a maiden
That is makeles:
King of all kings
To her son she ches

He came also stille
There his moder was,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the grass.

He came also stille
To his moder's bour,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the flour.

He came also stille
There his moder lay,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden was
Never none but she:
Well may such a lady
Goddess moder be

6. This little babe

This little Babe so few days old,
Is come to rife Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake,
Though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed 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 pitched in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystaks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster 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 plight.
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.

8. In freezing winter night

Behold, a silly tender babe,
In freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies.
Alas, a piteous sight!

The inns are full; no man will yield
This little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beasts
In crib to shroud his head.

This stable is a Prince's court,
This crib his chair of State;
The beasts are parcel of his pomp,
The wooden dish his plate.

The persons in that poor attire
His royal liveries wear;
The Prince himself is come from heaven;
This pomp is prized there.

With joy approach, O Christian wight,
Do homage to thy King,
And highly praise his humble pomp,

9. Spring Carol

To hear iwis,
The Birdes sing,
The deer in the dale,
The sheep in the vale,
The corn springing.

God's purveyance
For sustenance,
It is for man.
Then we always
To give him praise,
And thank him than

10. Deo Gratias

Deo gracias!

Adam lay ibounden,
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not to long.

Deo gracias!

And all was for an appil,
An appil that he tok,
As clerkes finden
Written in their book.

Deo gracias!

Ne had the appil take ben,
The appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady A ben hevene quene.

11. Recession

Text as for Procession.

