

CHORALE OFFICERS 2022-2023

President - Francesca Herrera
Vice President - Audra Whithaus
Tour Manager - Felipe Ferraz
Concert Manager - Tiana Clemons
S/A Personnel Manager - Sophia Kuhn
T/B Personnel Manager - Ricardo Mendez
Social Chairs - Babu Chatterjee and Morgan Linsley
Social Media - Julia Leeman
Community Outreach - Jenny Green
Librarian - Lauren Sar
Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion – Aruna Menon and Claire Budzik
First Year Representative – Angie Claveria



UPCOMING CONCERTS

SONAM Winter Concert benefiting Families Moving Forward
Saturday, January 7, 4:00 pm
First Presbyterian Church (305 E. Main St., Durham)
Allan Friedman, director

SONAM (Singers of New and Ancient Music) sing music of light and gifts with all donations supporting Families Moving Forward (fmfnc.org) a non-profit dedicated to providing families with children a stable, safe, and loving environment while they are in the temporary crisis of homelessness.

Duke Chorale & SONAM: Mozart Requiem -
Music of Loss and Consolation
Thursday, March 23, 7:30 pm — Baldwin Auditorium
Allan Friedman, director

Mozart Requiem with professional soloists and orchestra, as well as music by Caroline Shaw, Ola Gjeilo, Antonio Vivaldi, and Adolphus Hailstork.
Tickets: \$10 tickets.duke.edu

Duke Chorale Celebration Concert
Saturday, April 15, 4 pm — Baldwin Auditorium
Chorale celebrates its graduating seniors and alumni with music about the natural world.
Allan Friedman, director
Free Admission



The Duke University Department of Music

presents the

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE

Allan Friedman, *director*
Hye-Bin Song, *accompanist*
Daniel Jacky, *guest organist*
Salome Sandoval, Caleb Woo, & Amy Glass,
guest musicians

CHRISTMAS CONCERT



November 29, 2022
7:00 p.m.
Duke University Chapel
Durham, North Carolina

Seasonal Music for Organ

Daniel Jacky, organist

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE 2022-2023

Entrance of the Chorale

Allan Friedman, director
Hye-Bin Song, accompanist

Keep Yo' Lamps

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

Keep yo' lamps, keep yo' lamps burnin.
Keep yo' lamps, keep yo' lamps burnin.
Keep yo' lamps, keep yo' lamps burnin.
The time is drawing nigh.

Don't you get weary, no,
Don't you get weary, no,
Don't you get weary, no,
The time is drawing nigh.

Riu, Riu, Chiu

Mateo Flecha el Viejo (1481-1553)

*Ríu, ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera,
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera,
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.*

*Refrain: Ríu, ríu Chíu, la guarda ribera,
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera,
Dios guardó el lobo de nuestra cordera.*

*El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
Mas, Dios poderoso la supo defender;
Quisole hacer que no pudiese pecar,
Ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.*

*Pues que ya tenemos lo que deseamos,
Todos juntos vamos presentes el vemos;
Todos le daremos nuestra voluntad,
Pues a se igualar con el hombre viniera.*

Riu, riu, chiu, the river bank protects it,
As God kept the wolf from our lamb

The rabid wolf tried to bite her
But God Almighty knew how to defend her
He wished to create her impervious to sin
Nor was this maid to embody original sin

Now we have received what we were all desiring,
Go we together to bear him gifts:
Let each give his will to the God who was willing
To come down to Earth man's equal to be.

Soprano

Claire Budzik
Tiana Clemons
Rhiannon Eplett
Lindsay Frankfort^
Jenny Green
Francesca Herrera^
Victoria Ko^
Sophia Kuhn
Julia Leeman
Morgan Linsley
Genia Lukin
Claire Kidwell^
Roni Neumann
Abigail Pickens^
Sadie Sheridan
Audra Whithaus
Ruolin Xu

Tenor

Em Adler
Connor Biswell
Ryan Briggs
Babu Chatterjee
Dylan Kennet
Ricardo Adrian Mendez
Christopher Shreve^*

* Chorale Alumni Singers
^ Chamber Choir Singers

Alto

Chloe Beittel
Laney Chang
Morgan Chumney
Angie Claveria
Izzy Costanzo
Prisha Gupta
Dina Habboosh
Grace Lee
Aruna Menon^
Ameya Rao
Lauren Sar
Salma Schwartzman
Kimberly Slentz-Kesler^*
Bethany Thackeray^
Monica Vendituoli

Bass

Daniel Brasher^*
Barron Brothers^
Craig DeAlmeida^*
Felipe Ferraz
Abe Katz^*
Ryan McLoughlin^*
Jimmy Ragan^
Henry Williams^

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 a picture print of Currier and Ives,
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

– *Mitchell Parish*

We would like to express our appreciation to you for your donation to Urban Ministries. They will distribute your non-perishable food items to Durham citizens in need.

Thank you to Duke Chapel for graciously hosting our concert again this year.

Audience: O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Traditional English

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer,
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease,
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Tundra

Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Wide, worn and weathered,
Sacred expanse
Of green and white and granite grey;
Snowy patches strewn
Anchored to the craggy earth
Unmoving;
While clouds dance
Across the vast, eternal sky.

– *Charles A. Silvestri*

Fum Fum Fum

On December twenty five, sing fum, fum, fum,
 On December twenty five, sing fum, fum, fum,
 He is born the Holy Child, the little babe, the infant mild.
 He is born of Virgin birth and He shall be the joy of earth,
 Sing fum, fum, fum!

Traditional Catalanian
 arr. Mack Wilberg
 (b. 1955)

Little birds fly from the sky, sing fum, fum, fum,
 Little birds fly from the sky, sing fum, fum, fum,
 Little creatures great and small, come to the stable one and all,
 Come and form a tiny nest, all for the Holy Child to rest,
 Sing fum, fum, fum!

Little stars that shine above, sing fum, fum, fum,
 Little stars that shine above, sing fum, fum, fum,
 See the infant as He sleeps, He brings to all goodwill and peace,
 O let the night shine lightly, with a flame burn clear and brightly,
 Sing fum, fum, fum!

Audience: 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 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

Ocho Kandelikas

Hanuka linda sta aki,
 Ocho kandelas para mi.
 Hanuka linda sta aki,
 Ocho kandelas para mi.

Flory Jagoda (1923-2021)
 arr. Joshua Jacobson (b. 1948)

Refrain: Una kandelika, dos kandelikas,
 Tres kandelikas, kuarto kandelikas,
 Sintju kandelikas, seysh kandelikas,
 Siete kandelikas, ocho kandelas para mi.

Los pastelikos vo kumer,
 Con almendrikas i la miel.
 Los pastelikos vo kumer,
 Con almendrikas i la miel.

Muchas fiestas vo fazer,
 Con alegrias i plazer.
 Muchas fiestas vo fazer,
 Con alegrias i plazer.

My Favorite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
 Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
 Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
 These are a few of my favorite things.

Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)
 arr. Joy Onda Hirokawa
 (b. 1956)

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,
 Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,
 Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
 These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
 Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
 Silver white winters that melt into springs,
 These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,
 When I'm feeling sad,
 I simply remember my favorite things,
 And then I don't feel so bad,

– Oscar Hammerstein II

You reign with the Father,
Have mercy on us.

Glory to God in the highest and on earth,
Peace to his people that love the Lord.

For you alone are Holy,
You alone are the Lord,
You alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
With the Holy Spirit,
In the glory of God the Father. Amen.

READING - 'Twas Nochebuena Roseanne Greenfield Thong

Jingle Bells

James Pierpont (1822-1893)

Dashing thro' 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: Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!

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 seem'd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.

Shchedrik

*Shchedrik, shchedrik, shchedřivochka,
Priletila lastivochka,
Stala soři shchebetati,
Ghospodaria vikliati:
"Viydi, viydi, ghospodariu,
Podivisia na kosharu.
Tam ovechki pokotilis,
A yaghnichki narodili.
F tebe tovar ves horoshiy,
Budesh mati mirku ghroshey.
Hoch ne ghrosni, to polova,
F tebe zhinka chornobrova."
Shchedrik, shchedrik, shchedřivochka,
Priletila lastivochka.*

Traditional Ukrainian
arr. Mykola Leontovych
(1877-1921)

Song of good cheer, song of good cheer!
A swallow is here,
Chirping her song,
Calling out the master of the house:
"Come out, come out, master,
Take a look at your manger!
The sheep there have mated
And little lambs have been born.
If all your animals stay healthy,
You will have a pot of money!
And should your money turn to chaff,
You still have a good-looking wife!"
Song of good cheer, song of good cheer!
A swallow is here!

The Lamb

John Tavener (1944-2013)

Little Lamb who made thee,
 Dost thou know who made thee?
 Gave thee life & bid thee feed,
 By the stream & o'er the mead;
 Gave thee clothing of delight,
 Softest clothing woolly bright;
 Gave thee such a tender voice,
 Making all the vales rejoice!
 Little Lamb who made thee,
 Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb I'll tell thee,
 Little Lamb I'll tell thee!
 He is called by thy name,
 For he calls himself a Lamb:
 He is meek & he is mild,
 He became a little child:
 I a child & thou a lamb,
 We are called by his name,
 Little Lamb God bless thee,
 Little Lamb God bless thee.

– *William Blake**Sung by the Chamber Choir***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 Savior 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, trans. John Freeman Young***Gloria from Misa Criolla**

Ariel Ramirez (1921-2010)

*Gloria a Dios en las alturas
 Y en la tierra paz a los hombres que ama el Señor.*

*Te alabamos. Te bendecimos. Te adoramos.
 Glorificamos. Te damos gracias
 Por tu inmensa gloria.*

*Señor Dios, Rey celestial.
 Dios Padre Todopoderoso.*

*Señor, hijo único Jesucristo,
 Señor Dios, cordero de Dios, Hijo del Padre,
 Tú que quitas los pecados del mundo,
 Ten piedad de nosotros.
 Tú que quitas los pecados del mundo,
 Atiende nuestras súplicas.
 Tú que reinas con el Padre,
 Ten piedad de nosotros.*

*Gloria a Dios en las alturas y en la tierra
 Paz a los hombres que ama el Señor.*

*Porque Tú solo eres Santo,
 Solo Tú Señor Tú solo,
 Tú solo altísimo Jesucristo,
 Con el Espíritu Santo,
 En la gloria de Dios Padre. Amen.*

Glory to God in the highest
 And on earth peace to his people loved by God.

We praise you. We bless you. We adore you.
 We glorify you. We give you thanks
 For your great glory.

Lord God, Heavenly King.
 God the Almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 You who take away the sins of the world,
 Have mercy on us.
 You who take away the sins of the world,
 Hear our prayers.

Audience: What Child is This?

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?

Refrain: This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

– *William C. Dix*

Traditional English

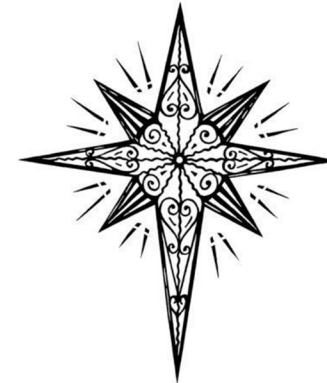
Lux aurumque

*Lux,
Calida gravisque pura velut aurum
Et canunt angeli molliter
modo natum.*

Light,
Warm and heavy as pure gold
And the angels sing softly
To the newborn baby.

– *Edward Esch, trans. Charles Anthony Silvestri*

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)



Audience: In the Bleak Mid-Winter

Gustav Holst (1874 - 1934)

In the bleak mid-winter
 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, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him,
 Nor Earth sustain;
 Heav'n and Earth shall flee away
 When he comes to reign;
 In the bleak mid-winter,
 A stable place sufficed,
 The Lord God Almighty
 Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim
 Worship night and day,
 A breastful of milk,
 And a mangerful of hay;
 Enough for him, whom angels
 Fall down before,
 The ox and ass and camel
 Which adore.

Angels and archangels
 May have gathered there,
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Thronged the air;
 But only his mother
 In her maiden bless
 Worshipped the Beloved
 With a kiss.

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.

Audience: The First Noel

Traditional English

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.

Refrain: 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.

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.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 And there it did both stop and stay,
 Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
 Full rev'rently upon their knee,
 And offer'd there, in His presence,
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.