



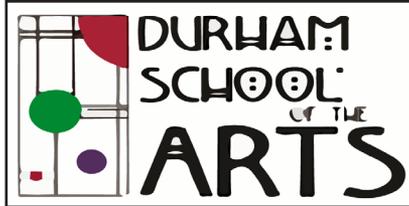
DUKE MUSIC

The Duke University Department of Music

presents the



Special guests Durham School of the Arts



Allan Friedman, *conductor*

Mary Hamilton, *accompanist*

Lucas Cecil, Amy Davis, and Jeremy Nabors, *guest directors*

Jane Lynch, *guest organist*

Amy Glass, *guest flautist*

Julia Leeman and Jimmy Ragan Hattier, *student conductors*

CHRISTMAS CONCERT

November 28, 2023

7:00 p.m.

Duke University Chapel
Durham, North Carolina

Seasonal Music for Organ

Jane Lynch, organist

The Word Was God

Rosephanye Powell (b. 1962)

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God.
And the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.
All things were made that have been made,
Nothing was made He has not made.
All things were made by Him.

Carol of the Bells

Mykola Leontovich/arr. Peter Wilhousky
(1877-1921)

Hark! How the bells; Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say "Throw cares away"

Christmas is here Bringing good cheer
To young and old, Meek and the bold,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song,
With joyful ring, All caroling.

One seems to hear, Words of good cheer,
from everywhere, filling the air.

Christmas is here Bringing good cheer
To young and old, Meek and the bold,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song,
With joyful ring, All caroling.

One seems to hear, Words of good cheer,
from everywhere, filling the air.

O, how they pound, Raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale, Telling their tale,

Gaily they ring, While people sing
songs of good cheer, Christmas is here!

Merry Christmas.
On, on they send, on without end
their joyful tone to every home.

Somewhere in My Memory

Leslie Bricusse (1931-2021)
& John Williams (b. 1932)
arr. Terre McPheeters

Candles in the window, shadows painting the ceiling.
Gazing at the fireglow, feeling that “gingerbread” feeling.
Precious moments, special people, happy faces I can see.
Somewhere in my mem’ry,
Christmas joys all around me, living in my mem’ry.
All of the music, all of the magic, all of the family home here with me.

The Sleigh A la Russe

Richard Kountz (1896-1950)
arr. W. Riegger

Lightly flying o’er the snow, with a hey, hah, hah, ho, hah!
With sleigh bells ringing, Gaily singing, Merrily we go.
All the world a blanket white, and crisp and light, with sharp winds blowing,
we are going Onward through the night.
Heyaola! Heyaola!
Lightly flying o’er the snow, with a hey, hah, hah, ho, hah!
With sleigh bells ringing, Gaily singing, Merrily we go.
Hayaha!

Audience: Lo How a Rose E’er Blooming

Traditional German

Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse’s lineage coming
As men of old have sung.
It came, a flower bright,
Amid the cold of winter
When half-gone was the night.

Isaiah ‘twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind:
With Mary we behold it,
The virgin mother kind.
To show God’s love aright
She bore to men a Savior
When half-gone was the night.

This Flower, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God,
From sin and death He saves us
And lightens every load.

Fum Fum Fum

Traditional Catalanian

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!

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!

Madre la de los primores

Juana Ines de la Cruz (1648-1695)

*Madre, la de los primores,
la que es virgen siendo madre,
la madre de tantas hijas,
y madre de tantos padres.*

Mother, most lovely, who is a virgin,
though a mother
Mother of so many daughters (nuns),
and mother of so many fathers (friars)

*Goza hoy en tu templo felicidades,
pues de tu esposo
eres divino Atlante.*

Enjoy today in your temple,
Congratulations, for form your husband,
You are a divine Atlantean
(Atlas, a metaphor for Christ)

*Señora reformadora,
la que a sus benditos frailes,
los trae por esos desiertos,
al sol, a la nieve, al aire.
Goza hoy...*

Reforming lady,
who for her blessed friars
brings them through those deserts
To the sun, the snow, the air.
Enjoy today....

Sa Ugoy ng Duyan

Lucio D. San Pedro (1913-2002)

*Sana'y di nagmaliw ang dati kong araw
Nang munti pang bata sa piling ni Nanay
Nais kong maulit ang awit ni Inang mahal
Awit ng pag-ibig habang ako'y nasa duyan.*

*Sa aking pagtulog na labis ang himbing
Ang bantay ko'y tala, ang tanod ko'y bituin
Sa piling ni Nanay, langit ay buhay
Puso kong may dusa sabik sa ugoy ng duyan.*

*Nais kong matulog sa dating duyan ko, Inay
Oh! Inay...*

Those good old days, I pray won't fade
When I was young and in Mother's care
Oh, to hear dear Mother's lullaby again
The song of love as she rocked my cradle.

In my deep and peaceful slumber
The stars watch over me in vigil
Life was like heaven in the arms of Mother
Now my heart longs for the lulling cradle.

Lull me, Mother, in my dear old cradle
Oh, Mother...

Angels We Have Heard on High

Music: French carol/
Text: French carol, ca. 1862

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

[Chorus]

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. 5

This Little Babe

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

This little Babe so few days old
Is come to rifle Satan's fold;
All hell doth at His presence quake,
Though He Himself for cold doth shake;
For in this weak unarmed wise
The gates of hell He will surprise.

With tears He fights and wins the field,
His tiny 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 builded in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall,
The crib His trench, haystacks His stakes,
Of shepherds He His army makes;
And thus, as sure His foe to wound,
The angels' trumps the charge now sound.

My soul with Christ join thou in fight;
Stick to His tents, the place of might.
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 heav'nly Boy!

-Robert Southwell

Still, Still Night

Jackson Berkey (b. 1942)

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from thy holy, holy face.
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Christ the Savior is born!
Jesus, Lord at thy birth. Alleluia!
Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake, at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heavenly choirs sing: Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior is born!
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother, Child,
Holy Infant, tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Son of God, Alleluia!
Still, still night, alleluia.

-Joseph Mohr, translated by John Young

Lo V'chayil Elliott Levine (b. 1948)

Lo v'chayil v'lo v'koach ki im b'ruchi amar Adonai tz'vaot
Not by might, and not by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts

River Snow

Zhang Ying (ca. 1950)
Arr. Liu Tsung-Yuan

Qiānshān niǎo fēi jué
wàn jìng rén zōng miè
gū zhōu suǒ lì wēng
dú diào hán jiāng xuě

On a thousand mountains, not a bird takes flight
On ten thousand paths, not a soul in sight,
In a boat, an old man in a grass cape sits under a bamboo hat,
Alone, fishing, on the snow-covered river, despite the cold

-Liu Zongyuan, 柳宗元 (773 – 819)

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.

—Christina Rossetti

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.

Audience: What Child is This?

Traditional English

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

My Favorite Things

Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, arr. Joy Onda Hirokawa
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens, (b. 1956)
Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
These are a few of my favorite things.

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

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.

Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson (1908-1975)

arr. Hawley Ades

Let's go for a sleigh ride! A wonderful sleigh ride! (1908-2008)

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

Hope For Resolution Paul Ivory (b. 1959) & Sean Caldwell (b. 1960)

Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see
Evermore and evermore.

O that birth forever blessed,
when the virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
bare the Savior of our race;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, dominions, bow before Him
And extol our God and King.
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring
Evermore and evermore.

*Thula Sizwe Ungabokala
Ujehova Wakho Uzokunqobela
Inkululeko Sizoyithola
Ujehova Wakho Uzokunqobela*

Nation, do not cry.
Jehovah will protect us.
We will attain freedom.
Jehovah will protect us.

Durham School of the Arts Cantabile and Chamber Ensemble

Katie Ahern	Spencer Smith
Shannon Anderson	Greta Spagnardi
Kendall Babb	Gus Svava
Mae Barrameda	Reed Whitaker
Lucas Bartosik	Malachi Williams
Zhoria Bridgers	Shannon Wylie
Evan Byers	Peyton Yuan
Sam Galdamez	Maya Clements
Ronald Garcia Diaz	Mery De La Rosa Peguero
Melissa Gomez Lopez	Hazel Freel
Jadin Haynes	Alexandra Gallardo-Saldana
Darwin Hilliard	Savannah Geiger
Nate Jones	Danielle Hill
Cas Kirkland	Trua Kellas
Ash Lenoir-Gowder	Rosa Klien
Fernando Morazan	Skyla Lopez
Ruby Morphis	Aja McKiver
Dylan Ordinario	Lucy Moffett
Oscar Phipps	Leslee Moore
Kennedy Robinson	Grace Morton
Paul Rosado	Ilori Sams
Ryan Rosales-Padilla	Camryn Scott-Ramos
Jack Sapyta	Green Suarez Romero
Cesia Sarmiento	Emmerson Topete
Joshua Sarmiento-Aguirre	Andrea Villanueva-Aguilar
Landon Satterly	Annaliese Watson
Avery Shunk	Sasha Wolfrum
Logan Smith	

DUKE UNIVERSITY CHORALE 2023-2024

Allan Friedman, conductor

Mary Hamilton, pianist

Sopranos

Lilly Gessner
Emily Harclerode
Zaina Khan
Victoria Ko
Abigail Pickens
Lexi Schaffer
Audra Whithaus

Mezzo-Sopranos

Rhiannon Eplett
Berna Kotehne
Sophia Kuhn
Julia Leeman
Morgan Linsley
Claire Kidwell
Evangeline Rajakumar
Tess Redman
Ruolin Xu

Tenors

Robert Chen
Connor Biswell
Dina Habboosh
Thomas Hicks
Aruna Menon
Aaron Ng

Altos

Anna Cambron
Morgan Chumney
Angie Claveria
Prisha Gupta
Hui-Hsin Hsiao
Sai Gayathri Kurup
Jodi Lampley
Ari Miller
Meaghan Nuckols
Ameya Rao
Jen Ren
Lauren Sar
Salma Schwartzman
Alyssa Zhao

Basses

Misha Aganin
Barron Brothers
Thomas Crowe-Allbritton
Jimmy Ragan Hattier
Harris Tak On Tong
Shumo Wang
Lincoln Woody

CHORALE OFFICERS 2023-2024

President – Lauren Sar
Vice President – Julia Leeman
Tour Manager – Claire Kidwell
Concert Manager – Jimmy Ragan Hattier
S/A Personnel Manager – Victoria Ko
T/B Personnel Manager – Barron Brothers
Social Chair – Tess Redmon & Connor Biswell
Social Media – Sophia Kuhn
Community Outreach – Angela Claveria
Librarian – Prisha Gupta
Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion – Aruna Menon & Salma Schwartzman
First Year Representative – Jen Ren



UPCOMING CONCERTS

SONAM Winter Concert benefiting Durham Tech's Mobile Health Lab
Saturday, January 6, 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 Durham Tech's Mobile Health Lab, which provides health services to underserved children in the city of Durham

Duke Medical Orchestra, Duke Chorale, & SONAM:

The Sacred Veil - Music of Loss & Prayers for Peace

Saturday, March 30, 7:00 pm — Baldwin Auditorium

Verena Mösenbichler-Bryant & Allan Friedman, directors

Eric Whitacre's *The Sacred Veil* with chorus and orchestra, as well as music by Karl Jenkins and Ralph Vaughan-Williams

Duke Chorale Celebration Concert

Sunday, April 14, 2 pm — Baldwin Auditorium

Chorale celebrates its graduating seniors and alumni with music about coming home

Allan Friedman, director

Free Admission