The Choir of St. Rose Church
Trevor Kroeger, Director of Music

The Joy of Love

Sunday, December 23, 2018
at 4:00 p.m.

St. Rose Church
Cincinnati, Ohio

Rev. Barry Windholtz
Pastor
Dear friend,

We are delighted to have you join us here at historic St. Rose Church for our fourth annual Christmas concert. If this is your first time with us, welcome. For those of you who have joined us in the past, we are so glad to have you back.

We have a spectacular program prepared for you this afternoon which centers around three works for choir and orchestra: 19th-century German composer Felix Mendelssohn’s charming and exuberant chorale cantata *Vom Himmel hoch* (From Heaven Above); 20th-century British composer Gerald Finzi’s *In Terra Pax* (On Earth Peace), a breathtaking reflection on “the first Christmas of all”; and Canadian composer Allan Bevan’s *The Time Draws Near the Birth of Christ*. Bevan originally composed this piece for choir and piano in 2001. Our performance today will be the world premiere of his newly-composed version for choir and chamber orchestra.

There are so many inspiring Christmas themes woven throughout this program, but I wish to impart on you one in particular: love. In a world wrought with fear, injustice, and hate, Christmas is a time to remember and embrace the innocence and beauty that lie within each and every one of us. It is a time to open our hearts up to those who need it most—to those who have hurt us, to those who have persecuted us, to those who have caused us pain. One of the greatest joys of Christmas is the joy of love. We hope this concert fills your heart and inspires you to share this love throughout the coming year with every person you meet. We are excited to share this beautiful gift of music with you as we explore the power of love and the true magic of Christmas.

Warmest wishes,

Trevor Kroeger
*Director of Music*

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*We kindly ask you to silence all cell phones, pagers, and alarms.*

*Please refrain from using flash photography during the performance.*

*Please reserve applause for moments indicated by ~*
Vom Himmel hoch ............................................................ Felix Mendelssohn

I. Chorus: Vom Himmel hoch, da komm ich her
II. Aria: Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott
III. Chorale: Er bring euch alle Seligkeit
IV. Aria: Sei willkommen, du edler Gast
V. Arioso: Das also hat gefallen dir
VI. Chorus: Lob, Ehr sei Gott im hochsten Thron

Shannon Cochran, Soprano
Stephen Hanna, Baritone

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL
Please stand and join us 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, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest; O come…

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; O come…
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!”

Joyful, all you 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 the Virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with us to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark…  

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 us from the earth,  
Born to give us second birth. Hark…  

My Lord Has Come ........................................................... Will Todd  

In Terra Pax, op. 39 ........................................................... Gerald Finzi  
Alexandra Schoeny, Soprano  
Simon Barrad, Baritone  

O Magnum Mysterium ....................................................... Morten Lauridsen  
Still, Still, Still ............................................................... arr. Mack Wilberg
THE FIRST NOEL
*Please stand and join us in singing...*

ALL:
The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
   In fields as 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!

CHOIR ONLY:
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:

ALL:
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...

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heav’n and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought: Noel...
**Texts and Translations**

**Vom Himmel hoch – Felix Mendelssohn**  
**Text from Martin Luther’s Weihnachtslied**

**I. CHORUS**

*Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her,*  
*ich bring euch gute neue Mär,*  
*der guten Mär bring ich soviel,*  
*davon ich sing’n und sagen will.*

*Euch ist ein Kindlein heut geborn,*  
*von einer Jungfrau auserkorn,*  
*ein Kindelein so zart und fein,*  
*das soll euer Freud und Wonne sein.*

**II. ARIA**

*Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott,*  
*der will euch führn aus aller Not,*  
*er will eu’r Heiland selber sein,*  
*von allen Sünden machen rein.*

*Er bringt euch alle Seligkeit,*  
*die Gott der Vater hat bereit’,*  
*Es ist der Herr Christ, unser Gott!*  

**III. CHORALE**

*Er bringt euch alle Seligkeit,*  
*die Gott der Vater hat bereit’,*  
*dass ihr mit uns im Himmelreich*  
*sollt leben nun und ewiglich.*

**IV. ARIA**

*Sei willekomm, du edler Gast!*  
*Den Sünder nicht verschmähet hast,*  
*und kommst ins Elend her zu mir: wie*  
*soll ich immer danken dir?*

*From heaven on high I come here,*  
*I bring good news to you;*  
*I bring so much good news*  
*Of which I will sing and speak.*

*For you a child is born today,*  
*from a virgin set apart,*  
*a child so lovely and tender,*  
*that he shall be your joy and delight.*

*It is the Lord Christ, our God,*  
*who will lead us out of all suffering,*  
*He will be your own Savior,*  
*making you clean from every sin.*

*He brings all blessedness to you,*  
*which God the Father has prepared,*  
*He is the Lord Christ, our God!*

*He brings all blessedness to you,*  
*which God the Father has prepared,*  
*so that you, in the kingdom of heaven,*  
*shall live with us now and forever.*

*Be welcome, you noble guest!*  
*You who have never disdained sinners,*  
*and who comes here to me in misery:*  
*how shall I be forever thankful to you?*
Und wär die Welt vielmal so weit
von Gold und Edelstein bereit',
so wär sie doch dir viel zu klein,
zu sein ein kleines Wiegelein.

And even if the world was far and wide
adorned with gold and precious stones,
it would still be far too small
to be for you a narrow cradle.

V. ARIOSO

Das also hat gefallen dir,
die Wahrheit anzuzeigen mir.
Wie aller Welt Macht,
Ehr und Gut
vor dir nichts gilt,
nichts hilft noch tut.

Thus it has also pleased you
to indicate the Truth to me.
As all the power,
glory and wealth of the world
is as nothing before you,
nothing else will serve to help us.

VI. CHORUS

Lob, Ehr sei Gott
im höchsten Thron,
der uns schenkt seinen ein'gen Sohn.
Des freuen sich der Engel Schar
und singen uns solch neues Jahr.

Praise and honor be to God
upon his highest throne,
who sends us his only Son.
For this the angel hosts rejoice
and sing such a New Year to us.

Gabriel’s Message – arranged by Jim Clements
Basque Carol

The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
“All hail!” said he, “thou lowly maiden Mary,
most highly favored lady.” Gloria!

“For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
most highly favored lady.” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
“To me be as it pleaseth God,” she said,
“My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name:”
most highly favored lady. Gloria!
Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn, and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say, “Most highly favored lady; gloria!”

Maria durch ein Dornwald ging – arranged by Stefan Claas
German Carol

Maria durch ein Dornwald ging.
Kyrie eleison.
Maria durch ein Dornwald ging,
der hat in sieben Jahr'n kein Laub getragen.
Jesus und Maria.

Mary walked through a forest of thorns.
Lord have mercy.
Mary walked through a forest of thorns.
Which for seven years no leaf hath born.
Jesus and Mary.

Was trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen?
Kyrie eleison.
Ein kleines Kindlein ohne Schmerzen,
das trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen.
Jesus und Maria.

What was Mary carrying under her heart?
Lord have mercy.
A little child, without pain,
That is what Mary was carrying under her heart.
Jesus and Mary.

Da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.
Kyrie eleison.
Als das Kindlein durch den Wald getragen,
da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.
Jesus und Maria.

Roses appeared on the thorns.
Lord have mercy.
When she carried her child through the wood,
Roses appeared on the thorns.
Jesus and Maria.
The Time Draws Near the Birth of Christ – Allan Bevan
Text by Alfred, Lord Tennyson

The time draws near the birth of Christ:
The moon is hid; the night is still;
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

Four voices of four hamlets round,
From far and near, on mead and moor,
Swell out and fail, as if a door
Were shut between me and the sound:

Each voice four changes on the wind,
That now dilate, and now decrease,
Peace and goodwill, goodwill and peace,
Peace and goodwill, to all mankind.

This year I slept and woke with pain,
I almost wish'd no more to wake,
And that my hold on life would break
Before I heard those bells again:

But they my troubled spirit rule,
For they controll'd me when a boy;
They bring me sorrow touch'd with joy,
The merry merry bells of Yule.

I Saw Three Ships – arranged by Mack Wilberg
English Carol

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

The Savior Christ and His lady,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Savior Christ and His lady,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

All the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
O Holy Night – arranged by John Rutter
Music by Adolphe Adam, Words by Placide Cappeau

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
’Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his name all oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise his Holy name!
Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we!
His pow’r and glory, evermore proclaim!
His pow’r and glory, evermore proclaim!

My Lord Has Come – Words and Music by Will Todd (b. 1970)

Shepherds, called by angels,
called by love and angels;
no place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come.

Sages, searching for stars,
searching for love in heaven;
no place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come.

His love will hold me,
his love will cherish me,
love will cradle me.

Lead me, lead me to see him,
sages and shepherds and angels;
no place for me but a stable.
My Lord has come.
In Terra Pax (Christmas Scene), Op. 39 – Gerald Finzi
Text by Robert Bridges and from the Gospel of Luke 2:8-14

A frosty Christmas Eve
    when the stars were shining
Fared I forth alone
    where westward falls the hill,
And from many a village
    in the water’d valley
Distant music reach’d me
    peals of bells a-ringing:
The constellated sounds
    ran sprinkling on earth’s floor
As the dark vault above
    with stars was spangled o’er.
Then sped my thoughts to keep
    that first Christmas of all
When the shepherds watching
    by their folds ere the dawn
Heard music in the fields
    and marveling could not tell
Whether it were angels
    or the bright stars singing.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them:

Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

But to me heard afar
    it was starry music (continued on next page)
Angels’ song, comforting
as the comfort of Christ
When he spake tenderly
to his sorrowful flock:
The old words came to me
by the riches of time
Mellow’d and transfigured
as I stood on the hill
Heark’ning in the aspect
of th’eternal silence.

_and on earth peace, good will toward men._

**O Magnum Mysterium – Morten Lauridsen**

O magnum mysterium,  
et admirabile sacramentum,  
ut animalia viderent  
Dominum natum,  
ja centem in præsepio.  
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare  
Dominum Christum.  
Alleluia.

O great mystery  
and wonderful sacrament  
that animals should see  
the newborn Lord,  
lying in a manger.  
Blessed virgin, whose womb  
was worthy to carry  
Christ the Lord.  
Alleluia.

**Still, Still, Still – arranged by Mack Wilberg**

Austrian Carol, Words by David Warner

Still, still, still,  
The child’s eyes softly close.  
And Mary, breathless,  
draws Him, weeping,  
To her heart made pure for keeping.  
Still, still, still,  
His bright eyes softly close.

Sing, sing, sing,  
He hears and sweetly smiles.  
And kneeling Joseph joins in chorus

With the angels bending o’er us.  
Sing, sing, sing,  
He hears and sweetly smiles.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
He breathes a tender sigh,  
For soon He’ll wake  
the world from slumber,  
Bringing life and endless wonder,  
Sleep, sleep, sleep,  
He breathes a tender sigh.
Artists

Conductor
Trevor Kroeger

Organ
Blake Callahan

Rehearsal Accompanist
Kseniia Polstiankina Barrad

Soprano
Danielle Adams
Shannon Cochran
Amanda Heisler
Chloe LeGrand
Victoria Okafor
Alexandra Schoeny
Diane Walters

Tenor
Douglas Easterling
Gregory Miller
Jason Vest
Logan Wagner
Pedro Willis-Barbosa

Bass
Simon Barrad
John Combs
Benjamin Flanders
Jonathan Gentry
Stephen Hanna
Sean Taylor
Ryan Tackett Wardell

About the Choir

The Choir of St. Rose Church is a chamber choral ensemble comprised of professional singers who prepare music for Sunday Masses, major liturgical observances, and other special events. These include singing each week at the 10:30 a.m. Sunday Mass and presenting annual concerts in May and December. The ensemble’s repertoire of sacred choral literature spans nearly six centuries and is anchored in the rich tradition of Roman Catholic choral music. In 2014, with the support of Rev. Barry Windholtz, music director Trevor Kroeger founded the
ensemble, which seeks to enhance the worship experience at St. Rose by providing spiritual inspiration through a high standard of musical leadership. The Choir is a proud member of the Greater Cincinnati Choral Consortium. Learn more about our choir at strosecincinnati.org/choir.

Special Thanks

The Parishioners and Friends of St. Rose Church
for their continued generous support of music at St. Rose

Rev. Barry Windholtz
Pastor

Tom & Lori Kroeger
for building and donating choir and orchestra platforms

Chris Ford
Maintenance Supervisor

Rose Ann Wirth
Business Manager

Dr. Mary Catherine Levri
The Athenaeum of Ohio
Handbells

Movers & Makers Magazine
Advertising

Christmas Masses at St. Rose

December 24: Christmas Eve
3:00 & 5:00 p.m. – Choir, String Quartet, and Organ
7:00 p.m. – Cantor and Organ
10:00 p.m. – Soprano Alexandra Schoeny, Brass Quartet, and Organ

December 25: Christmas Day
8:30 a.m. – Quiet Mass
10:30 a.m. & 12:00 p.m. – Cantor and Organ