



*Portland Community
Orchestra*

Sunday, December 18, 2016 4PM

at Trinity Episcopal Church, 580 Forest Avenue, Portland

**Christmas
at Trinity**

Guests Soloists

Emma Jones, soprano

Thew Elliott, tenor

Cathy Conroy, soprano

Roland Jalbert, tenor



Christmas at Trinity

Schiassi	Adagio from the Christmas Sinfonia
Goss	See, Amid the Winter's Snow ~ Emma Jones, soprano
Warlock	Adam lay ybounden ~ Thew Elliott, tenor
Krug	Weihnachtsglocken (Christmas Bells)
Holst	In the Bleak Midwinter ~ Cathy Conroy, soprano
Trad.	Ding Dong, Merrily On High ~ Sing Along!
Guilaman	Carol for Christmas-tide
Praetorius	Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
Trad.	Gabriel's Message (arr. R. Mather) ~ Thew Elliott, tenor
Sharpe	Joyous Bells
Corelli	Pastorale from Christmas Concerto
Trad.	Once in Royal David's City ~ Emma Jones, soprano
Handel	Comfort Ye, My People (from Messiah) ~ Roland Jalbert, tenor
Handel	Hallelujah Chorus ~ Sing Along!

~ Reception to Follow ~

Portland Community Orchestra

Violin I

Stefanie Barley
Maggie Daniels
Charles Zacks - on leave
W. Dixon Riley - on leave

Violin II

Barbara O'Brien-Graff
Diana Fish

Viola/Violin III

Laurie Phillips
Alan Lukas
Ta Nguyen

Cello

Carol Oakes
Bill McNeal
Kate LeRoyer

Flute

Nancy Renton

Music Director & Conductor

Vinny Fuerst

The Portland Community Orchestra is an ensemble which provides an enriching musical experience for amateur musicians of all ages.

Please visit our website portlandcommunityorchestra.org to find out more about us.

See, Amid the Winter's Snow (*Edward Caswell*)

See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on Earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

Chorus:

Hail, thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits among the cherubim.

Chorus . . .

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Chorus . . .

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing 'Peace On Earth'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Chorus . . .

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Adam lay ybounden (*15th Century Anonymous*)

Adam lay ybounden, Bounden in a bond; Four thousand winter, Thought he not too long.	Ne had the apple taken been, The apple taken been, Ne had never our ladie, Abeen heav'ne queen.
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And all was for an apple, An apple that he took. As clerkes finden, Written in their book.	Blessed be the time That apple taken was, Therefore we moun singen. Deo gratias!
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Paraphrase of "Adam Lay Ybounden"

*Adam's (Man's) sin enchained him for 4000 years
(the accepted time from creation to Jesus' birth)
He did not think it was too long to wait.*

*And all this was because of the apple Adam took,
as scribes have recorded in Holy Scripture.*

*If the apple had never been taken,
then Mary would never have become Heaven's Queen.
Blessed then be that apple's theft
(because it ultimately brought salvation)
Therefore we must sing, thanks be to God!*

In the Bleak Midwinter (*Christina Rossetti*)

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 mid-winter
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.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss
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.

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Ding Dong! Merrily on High (*George Woodward*)

Ding dong! Merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding, dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing:
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people be sungen:
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May ye beautifully rime;
Your evetime song, ye singers:
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Once in Royal David's City (Cecil Alexander)

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned.

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Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming (Anon.)

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.

Gabriel's Message (Sabine Baring-Gould)

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 know a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honor thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, 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, Emanuel, 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!

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Comfort Ye, My People

Comfort ye, comfort ye My people,
Saith your God.
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,
And cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished,
That her iniquity is pardoned.

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Hallelujah Chorus

I: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! :!
I: For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! :!

The kingdom of this world
Is become the kingdom of our Lord,
And of His Christ, and of His Christ;
And He shall reign for ever and ever,
For ever and ever, forever and ever,

I: King of kings, and Lord of lords, :!
And Lord of lords,
And He shall reign forever and ever,
King of kings, forever and ever,
And Lord of lords,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

And He shall reign forever and ever,
I: King of kings! and Lord of lords! :!
And He shall reign forever and ever,
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!