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Women's Chorale and Schola Cantorum

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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WOMEN'S CHORALE

AND

SCHOLA CANTORUM

Jeffrey Riehl, conductor
Mary Beth Bennett, accompanist



NOVEMBER 12, 2006 AT 3:00 P.M.
CAMP CONCERT HALL
BOOKER HALL OF MUSIC

**Schola Cantorum and
University Women's Chorale
present**

33rd Annual

Christmas Candlelight Services

**Sunday, December 10, 2006
5:00 and 8:00 p.m.
Cannon Memorial Chapel**

“Wir eilen mit schwachen, doch emsigen Schritten”

Jesu, der du meine Seele, BWV 78

J. S. Bach

1685-1750

We hasten with weak, yet eager steps to you for help, O Jesus, O master.
You faithfully seek the sick and erring. Ah, hear how we raise our voices to
entreat you for help! May your gracious countenance smile on us.

Cantique de Jean Racine

Gabriel Fauré

1845-1924

Word of God the most high, our sole hope, eternal day of the earth and
heavens as we break the silence of the peaceful night divine savior, look
down upon us. Imbue us with the fire of your great mercy so that hell itself
will flee at the sound of your voice; disperse the sleep which leads our
languishing souls to stray from the path of righteousness. O Christ show
your favor to your faithful people who have come together to worship you;
receive the praises they offer up to your immortal glory and may they come
back laden with the gift of your grace.

There Is No Rose

Z. Randall Stroope

b. 1951

There is no rose of such virtue
As is the rose that bare Jesu;
Alleluia.

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in little space; *Res
miranda.* [Marvelous thing.]

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis deo:

Gaudeamus. [Let us rejoice.]

Now leave we all this worldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth;
Transeamus. [Let us pass over.]

*Alleluia, res miranda,
Pares forma, gaudeamus,* [Equal in
nature.] *Transeamus.*

Daniel Edwards, oboe

Selections from A Ceremony of Carols, op. 28

Benjamin Britten

1913-1976

***Wolcum Yole!* (Anonymous)**

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

Wolcum be ye Stevене and Jon,
Wolcum innocentes every one,
Wolcum Thomas marter one.

Wolcum be ye good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere.

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum alle and make good cheer.
Wolcum alle another yere.

There Is No Rose (Anonymous)

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

For in this rose contained was
Heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda. [*Marvelous thing.*]

By that rose we may well see

There be one God in persons three,
Pares forma. [*Equal in nature.*]

The aungels sungen the shepherds to
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gaudeamus. [*Let us rejoice.*]

Leave we all this werldly merth
And follow we this joyous birth,
Transeamus. [*Let us pass over.*]

As dew in Aprille (Anonymus ca. 1400)

I sing of a maiden that is makèles:
King of all kings to her son she ches.
He came al so stille there his moder was,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the grass.
He came al so stille to his moder bour,
As dew in Aprille that falleth on the flour.
He came al so 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 Goddes moder be.

[I sing of a matchless virgin, who chose the King of Kings as her son. He came so quietly to where his mother was, as dew in April falls upon the grass. He came so quietly to his mother's bed, as dew in April falls upon the flower. He came so quietly to where his mother lay, as dew in April falls upon a bouquet. There was never such a mother and virgin as she--it's proper that such a lady be God's mother.]

This little babe (Robert Southwell)

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 do shake;
For in this weak unarmèd 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 pitchèd in a stall, his bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystacks his stakes; of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound, the angels' trump alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight, stick to the tents that he hath pight.
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.

Deo Gracias (Anonymous)

Deo gracias! [Thanks be to God!]
Adam lay i-bounden,
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, [never]
The appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady
a ben hevene quene.
Blessed be the time
That appil take was.
Therefore we moun singen
Deo gracias!

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CHORALE

Intermission
(Ten minutes)

O quam gloriosum

Tomás Luis de Victoria
1548-1611

O how glorious is the kingdom in which all the saints rejoice with Christ.
Clothed in white, they follow the Lamb wherever he goes.

Share . . . Dream

Dede Duson
b. 1938

Listen to days alive with natural song, look up and almost touch the stars at night, watch thistle-down riding on the winds and feel a benediction with the setting of the sun; share the serenity of a woodland pond, and dream of the day when beauty will calm a troubled world; share, dream.

-Gwen Frostic

Lux Aurumque

Eric Whitacre
b. 1970

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

-Edward Esch

-Latin tr. Charles Anthony Silvestri

MLK

U2; arr. Bob Chilcott

Sleep, sleep tonight, and may your dreams be realized.
If the thundercloud passes rain, so let it rain, rain down on him.

-U2

Bryan Defino, tenor

O Sifuni Mungu

arr. David Maddux

Refrain

Viumbe vyote vya mungu wetu
Na mfalme wetu
Pazeni sauti ili nasi mwimbe

Watu wote
Viumbe vyote
Awaye yote
Sifu mungu

All creatures of our God and King
(O sifuni mungu)
Lift up your voice and with us sing
(O sifuni mungu)
Thou burning sun with golden beam
(imbeni, imbeni)
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
(pazeni sauti imbeni)

Refrain

All men (watu wote)
All creatures (viumbe vyote)
Everybody (awaye yote)
Praise the Lord (sifu mungu)
All men (watu wote)
All creatures (viumbe vyote)
Everybody (awaye yote)
Praise the Lord (sifu mungu)

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
(O sifuni mungu)
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along
(O sifuni mungu)
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice

(imbeni, imbeni)
Ye lights of evening find a voice
(pazeni sauti imbeni)

Refrain

Thou flowing water pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear!
Thou fire, so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light.

Refrain

Tusifu mungu
Let all things their Creator bless
(O sifuni mungu)
And worship Him in humbleness
(O sifuni mungu)
O praise the Father, praise the Son
(imbeni, imbeni)
And praise the Spirit, three in one
(pazeni sauti imbeni)

Refrain

All men (watu wote)
All creatures (viumbe vyote)
Everybody (awaye yote)
Praise the Lord (sifu mungu)
All men (watu wote)
All creatures (viumbe vyote)
Everybody (awaye yote)
Praise the Lord (sifu mungu)

Blake Cody, tenor
Christopher Lynn, tenor

Danny Boy

arr. Joseph Flummerfelt

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.
It's I'll be here in sunshine

or in shadow, O Danny boy, O Danny boy,
I love you so.

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.
And I shall hear,

though soft you tread above me, And
all my grave will warmer, sweeter be.
For you will bend and tell me that you

love me, And I will sleep in peace until
you come to me.

My God Is a Rock

arr. Alice Parker & Robert Shaw

Refrain

My God is a rock in a weary land,
Shelter in a time of storm. I know He
is a rock in a weary land, Shelter in a
time of storm.

Stop an' let me tell you bout the
Chapter One, When the Lord God's
work was just begun, Stop an' let me
tell you 'bout the Chapter Two, When
the Lord God's written Hi Bible
through. Stop 'n' let me tell you 'bout
the Chapter Three, When the Lord
God died on Calvary.

Refrain

Stop an' let me tell you 'bout the
Chapter Four, When the Lord God
visit 'mong the poor, Stop an' let me

tell you 'bout the Chapter Five, When
the Lord God brought the dead alive.
Stop an' let me tell you 'bout the
Chapter Six, He went in Jerusalem
an' healed the sick.

Refrain.

Stop, let me tell you 'bout the Chapter
Seven, Died and risen and went to
Heaven, Stop, let me tell you 'bout
the Chapter Eight, John seen Him
standin' at the Golden Gate. Stop an'
let me tell you 'bout the Chapter
Nine, Lord God turned the water to
wine, Stop an' let me tell you 'bout
the Chapter Ten, John says He's
comin' in the world again.

Refrain

Bart Natoli, baritone

My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord

arr. Moses Hogan
1957-2003

In the Lord, in the Lord. My soul's
been anchored in the Lord.

Before I'd stay in hell one day, I'd
sing an' pray my self away.
Goin' shout an' pray an' never stop,
Until I reach the mountaintop.

Do you love Him? Oh yes!
Do you love Him? Hallelujah.

Are you anchored? Yes, I'm an-
chored, My soul's been anchored in
the Lord.

Will you serve Him? Oh yes!
Will you serve Him? Hallelujah

Will you praise Him? Oh yes!
Will you praise Him? Hallelujah.

Are you anchored? Yes, I'm anchored,
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

Lord, I love you. Oh yes!
Yes, I'll serve you. Oh yes!
Lord, I'll praise you. Oh yes!
Hallelujah.
My soul's been anchored in the Lord.

SCHOLA CANTORUM

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CHORALE

Dr. Jeffrey Riehl, conductor

Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, accompanist

Jane Berry
Rebecca Bruening
Shannon Birk
Kathleen Callahan
Kristin Coffee
Sarah Dinces
Katelin French
Kristin Greenholt
Juliette Jeanfreau
Carly Jones
Virzhiniya Lekova
Shannon McAlpine

Erin Murdoch
Maxine Naawu
Ginger Nealon
Andrea Reitman
Kelly Roman
Allison Rosser
Dana Silhava
Becky Stewart
Sara Vogelsang
Jacqueline Wigder
Elissa Yorgey

SCHOLA CANTORUM

Dr. Jeffrey Riehl, conductor

Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, accompanist

SOPRANOS

Rebecca Blake
Kat Baruffi
Claire Costa
Joy Dupuis
Fiona Ellis
Jenna Garber
Meg Hurtado
Claire Ligon
Jessica Graham

TENORS

Blake Cody
Bryan Defino
Chris Lynn
Bart Natoli
Tom Nicholas

ALTOS

Emily Cathcart
Meaghan Griffith
Diane Kenaston
Kate Myers
Rhiannon Nolt
Mierka Ross
Heather Shields

BASSES

Ryan Breen
Adam Brumbergs
Ryan Gabriel
Ryan Hansen
Stephen Della Noce
Stephen Longenecker