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The UC Davis
Early Music Ensemble
David Nutter, *director*

invites the Davis community to

A Festival of Nine
Lessons and Carols

St. Martin's Episcopal Church
Hawthorn Lane, Davis

8 pm

Wednesday, 3 December 1997

UCD Early Music Ensemble

David Nutter, *director*

Ann Callaway, *organist*

A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

Order of Service

Processional Hymn: **Once, in royal David's city**

Henry John Gauntlett
(1805-1876)

Veni, veni Emanuel

French, 13th century

FIRST LESSON: *Genesis* 3: 8-15; 17-19

Adam lay ybounden

Boris Ord
(1897-1961)

SECOND LESSON: *Genesis* 22: 15-18

In dulci jubilo

arr. Michael Praetorius
(1571-1621)

THIRD LESSON: *Isaiah* 9: 2, 6, 7

Congregational Hymn: **It came upon the midnight clear**

Richard Storrs Willis
(1819-1900)

FOURTH LESSON: *Isaiah* 11: 1-3a, 4a, 6-9

There is no rose of swych vertu
Es ist ein Roess entsprung

English, 15th century
arr. Praetorius, 1609

FIFTH LESSON: *Luke* 1: 26-35, 38

Missus Gabriel de celis
Dixit Maria

English, 13th century
Hans Leo Hassler
(1562-1612)

SIXTH LESSON: *Luke* 2: 1, 3-7

Sweete was the song the Virgine soong

English, 16th century

SEVENTH LESSON: *Luke* 2: 8-16

Congregational Hymn: **O little town of Bethlehem**

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1959)

EIGHTH LESSON: *Matthew* 2: 1-12

Alle - psallite cum - luya
Alleluya canite - Alleluya

English, 13th century

NINTH LESSON: *John* 1: 1-14

Congregational hymn: **O come all ye faithful**

Anon.; arr. Thomas Greatorex
(1757-1831)

Organ voluntary: **Toccata**

Dietrich Buxtehude
(1637-1707)

UC Davis Early Music Ensemble

Soprano

Valerie Brons, Anne Callaway, Margaret Grayden, Carla Güney, Carole Hom, Jocelyn Olander, Cecilia Seufert

Alto

Jacki Amos, Suzanne Elder Wallace, Jeannie Fishback, Sheila Herd, Annette Sander, Carrie Yingling

Tenor

Seth Arnopole, Frazier Stevenson

Bass

Richard Mix, Neil Willits

Congregational hymns:

Once, in royal David's city

1

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 only child.

2

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 Saviour holy.

It came upon the midnight clear

1

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels, bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 Choir only

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 our gladness.

4

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,
When, like stars, his children, crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

3

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the Age of Gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

O little town to Bethlehem

1

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light:
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

3

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in:
Be born to us today!
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

2

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But, in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O come all ye faithful

1

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,
Christ the Lord!*

2

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created.

*O come let us adore him!
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*

3

Sing, choirs of angels!
Sing in exultation!
Fain we embrace thee with love and awe;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?

*O come let us adore him!
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*

4

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning:
Jesu, to thee be glory given,
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing.

*O come let us adore him!
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*