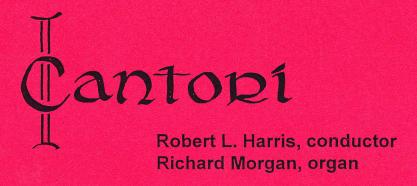
personnel

soprano tenor
Taylor Cooper Andrew Davis
Rebecca Davis Brian Dean
Karin Kanneberg George Fidler
Taylor Mercier Drew Hillis
Catherine Rogers Jonah Martin
Walter Turner, II

alto bass

Peggy Breese Daniel Bolta
Jan Curtis Richard Cheong
Stacy Eblin Raymond R. Ellis, jr.
Kenna Kinsey Apollo Appolito
Gwen Leahy Kyle Siddons
Susan McCain Joseph Timmons

Kyle Siddons, rehearsal accompanist



presents



Friday, December 13, 2019
Messiah Lutheran Church

Monday, December 16, 2019
Sacred Heart Catholic Church

www.icantorisavannah.com

Intermission

Masters in This Hall (France)	arr. Richard Zgodav (1924-201
Still, Still, Still (Austria)	arr. Norman Lubo (1917-1987
Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella (France)	Parker/Shav (1925- / 1916-199
Away In a Manger (England) Away in a Manger (USA)	arr. John Rutte (1945- Parker/Shav
Love Came Down at Christmas (USA)	Nancy Grundah (1946-
In dulci jubilo (France)	Matthew Culloto (1976-
Silent Night (Austria)	arr. Parker/Shav

arr. Arthur Warrell

(1882-1939)

A Merry Christmas (England)

Welcome Yule Douglas E. Wagner

O magnum mysterium Tomás Luís de Victoria

(1549-1611)

O magnum mysterium Francis Poulenc

(1899-1963)

O great mystery, and wondrous sacrament, that animals should see the new-born Lord lying in their manger! Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ, Alleluia!

Blessed Be That Maid Marie Jim Leininger

Mitt hjerte I den stille natt (Norway) Thomas Caplin
Taylor Mercier, soprano (1960-)

Joy Shall Be Yours in the Morning Z. Randall Stroope (1953-)

Lux fulgebit Javier Busto

A light shall shine upon us this day, for the Lord is born to us, (1949-) and He shall be called Wonderful, God, the Prince of Peace, the Father of the world to come, of whose reign there shall be no end. The Lord reigned, He is clothed with beauty, the Lord is clothed with strength and hath girded himself.

Fantasia on Christmas Carols Ralph Vaughan Williams
Kyle Siddons, baritone (1872-1958)
Richard Morgan, organ

Mitt hjerte I den stille natt

My Heart in the Silent Night

My heart always goes to the birthplace of Jesus.
There are gathered all my thoughts;
There my longing finds its home;
There my faith has its treasure.
I can never forget you, blessed Christmas night.

Ah! If I could but unlock my heart and mind
I would sigh, full of longing, "Jesus, come in!
This is not a stranger's house;
You have bought it for yourself.
You will dwell faithfully herein, wrapped in my heart.

I would gladly strew palm branches around Your crib.

For You alone will I live and die.

Oh, let my soul then find its true moment of joy.

That You were born here, in the deep recesses of my heart.

Translation courtesy of Dr. Frank Brevik