

## Pre-service Music

### Selections from *Gloria* by Antonio Vivaldi:

*Kathy Harris, soprano*

*Maria Bedo-Calhoun, mezzo soprano*

*Barbara Jaffe, violin*

*Lotus Cheng, piano*

*First U Choir*

1. “Gloria in excelsis” - First U Choir
2. “Laudamus te” - Kathy Harris and Maria Bedo-Calhoun
3. “Domine Deus” - Kathy Harris
4. “Domine Fili Unigenite” - First U Choir
5. “Qui sedes ad dexteram” - Maria Bedo-Calhoun
6. “Quoniam tu solus sanctus” - First U Choir

### **Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella**

1. Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!  
Bring a torch, to the cradle run!  
It is Jesus, good folk of the village;  
Christ is born and Mary's calling.  
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is the Mother!  
Ah! Ah! Beautiful is her son!
2. It is wrong when the child is sleeping,  
It is wrong to talk so loud.  
Silence, all, as you gather around,  
Lest your noise should waken Jesus.  
Hush! Hush! See how fast he slumbers;  
Hush! Hush! See how fast he sleeps!
3. Softly to the little stable.  
Softly for a moment come;  
Look and see how charming is Jesus.  
How he is warm, his cheeks are rosy.  
Hush! Hush! See how the child is sleeping;  
Hush! Hush! See how he smiles in dreams.

## 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, good will to men,  
From Heav’n’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. But with the woes of war and strife,  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And we who fight the wars hear not  
The love song which they bring.  
O hush the noise of battle strife,  
And hear the angels sing.
4. 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 splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

## In the Bleak Midwinter

1. 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.
2. Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain,  
Heaven 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.
3. 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.

## Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
let ev'ry heart prepare him room  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ,  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow  
nor thorns infest the ground;  
he comes to make his blessings flow  
far as the curse is found,  
far as the curse is found,  
far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace  
and makes the nations prove  
the glories of his righteousness  
and wonders of his love,  
and wonders of his love,  
and wonders, wonders of his love.

## The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell the angel did say  
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,  
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

### *Refrain:*

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
born is the King of Israel.*

2. 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. [*Refrain*]
3. This star drew nigh to the northwest;  
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
and there it did both stop and stay,  
right over the place where Jesus lay. [*Refrain*]
4. Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
that hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his love our life hath bought. [*Refrain*]

## Silent Night

1. Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.
3. Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light  
radiant beams from thy holy face  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.