85th Annual
Spelman-Morehouse

Christmas Carol Concert
presenting

The Spelman College Glee Club
Kevin Johnson, Director

The Morehouse College Glee Club
David Morrow, Director

Organist
Joyce F. Johnson

Friday, December 2, 2011
7:30 p.m.
and
Sunday, December 4, 2011
6:00 p.m.
The Martin Luther King Jr. International Chapel
Morehouse College

Saturday, December 3, 2011
7:30 p.m.
The Sisters Chapel
Spelman College

PROGRAM

It is requested that there be no applause at any point in this program.
The audience is invited to join with the chorus in singing the first,
the last and all other selections marked with an asterisk, and requested to
remain seated during the processional and recessional.

PRELUDE
Come Now, Savior of the Heathens, BWV 659
J. S. Bach

PROCESSIONAL
Hail to the Lord’s Anointed
Old English

Hail to the Lord’s Anointed,
Great David’s greater son!
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turns to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.
He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow
O’er every foe victorious
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
His changeless name of Love.
Welcome Yule
Ulysses Kay
Welcome be thou, Heavenly King, Welcome born on this morning, Welcome for whom we shall sing, Welcome Yule.
Welcome be ye, Stephen and John, Welcome Innocents every one, Welcome Thomas Martyr One, Welcome Yule.
Welcome be ye, good New Year, Welcome, Twelfth day both in fear, Welcome, saints loved and dear, Welcome Yule.
Welcome be ye, Candlemas, Welcome be you, Queen of Bliss, Welcome both to more and less, Welcome Yule.
Welcome be ye that are here, Welcome all, and make good cheer, Welcome all, another year, Welcome Yule.

Hodie Christus Natus Est
Jan Pieters Sweelinck
Hodie Christus natus est. Noe, noe.
Hodie Salvator apparuit, Alleluia.
Hodie in terra canunt angeli. Noe, Noe.
Hodie exultant justi, dicentes:
“Gloria in excelsis Deo, Alleluia. Noe!”

Carol of the Birds
arr. Robert Shaw/Alice Parker
A night of jubilation.” Then robin redbreast sang: “Now death has lost its pang; in Christ is our salvation.” The nightingale sang sweet, the Holy Babe to greet in Mary’s arms a lying.
The cuckoo and the quail flew over hill and dale in admiration. The barn owl’s eyes were dim, such radiance blinded him, and homeward he went flying.

And The Glory of The Lord (from Messiah)
George F. Handel
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, And all flesh shall see it together, For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Midnight Clear
Matthew Neilsen
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 heavens all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

Angels We Have Heard On High
Matthew Culloton
Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o’er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.
Refrain: Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

A Babe Is Born
Alexander Tilley
A Babe is born all of a may, To bring salvation unto us To Him we sing both night and day, Veni creator Spiritus. (Come, creator Spirit)
At Bethlehem, that blessed place, The Child of bliss now born He was; And Him to serve, God give us grace, O lux beata Trinitas. (O Trinity of blessed light)
There came three kings out of the East, To worship the King that is so free, With gold and myrrh and Frankincense, A solis ortus cardine. (From the lands that see the sun rise)

Welcome Sir Christèmas
William Mathias
Nowell. Who is there that singeth so, I am here, Sir Christèmas! Welcome, my lord Sir Christèmas! Welcome to all, both more and less, Come near.
Dieu vous garde, beaux sieurs, (God bless you, good sir.)
Tiding I you bring: A maid hath borne a child full young, Which causeth you to sing: Nowell.

Sir Christèmas
William Mathias
Christ is now born of a pure maid; In an oxstall he is laid, Wherefore sing we at a brayed: Nowell.
Buvez bien par toute la compagnie. (Drink well by the whole company.)
Make good cheer and be right merry, And sing with us now joyfully: Nowell!
The First Noel
Chorus and Audience
English Carol

The first Noel 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.

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.

Did you hear what I hear?
Listen to the songs we sing,
We're traveling along the Christmas journey,
Gloria, Gloria, Gloria.

We’re traveling along the Christmas journey,
Traveling along in song.
Listen to the songs we sing,
Do you hear what I hear?
I hear me and my drum,
Pa rum pum pum pum. (Refrain)

The Snow
Edward Elgar
Spelman College Glee Club

O snow, which sinks so light,
Brown earth is hid from sight,
O soul, be thou as white as snow.
O snow, which falls so slow,
Dear earth quite warm below;
O heart, so keep thy glow,
Beneath the snow.

O snow, in thy soft grave
Sad flowers the winter brave;
O heart, so soothe and save
As does the snow.

The snow must melt, must go,
Fast as water flow.
Not thus, my soul, O snow
Thy gifts to fade like snow.

O snow, thou art white no more,
Thy sparkling too, is o'er;
O soul, be as before.
Was bright the snow.

Then as the snow all pure,
O heart be, but endure,
Through all the years full sure,
Not as the snow.

O heart be, but endure,
Through all the years full sure,
Not as the snow.

Refrain:
Noel, noel, noel, noel. Born is the King of Israel.

What You Gonna Call Your Pretty Little Baby?
arr. B. Wayne Bisbee
Spelman College Glee Club

What you gonna call your pretty little baby,
Born in Bethlehem?
Some say one thing,
I'll call Immanuel.

We Are Christmas
Sarah Stephens/Kevin Johnson
Spelman College Glee Club

In a stable in Bethlehem a baby was born, born of a virgin, God’s only son. Angel Gabriel told them to have joy have no fear, for this Baby our Savior He could dry every tear. Many magnified the Lord in her soul and she cried, for this Baby, she would bear, had all power and all might. Born for all people to be free and redeemed, he lives today within us though we don’t always see.

Refrain:
We are Christmas, We are God’s hands
To care for one another in these worn torn lands.
We are Christmas, the love that we share,
Will carry one another till we understand,
We are Christmas!

Glory to God
Kevin Johnson
Spelman College Glee Club

Praise the Father and the Son.
Lord, revive my aching soul!
Father God, we worship you.
Et in terra pac, hominibus bonae voluntatis.

Refrain:
Peace on Earth! Glory to God in the Highest!

Listen to the Angels Shouting
arr. John W. Work
Spelman College Glee Club

Way over yonder by Jordan’s stream
I hear them shouting “I’ve been Redeemed”
Many mansions there will be
I’ll join that happy band.

We are Christmas, We are water for the thirsty and speak peace to ev’ry soul.
We are friendly to the lonesome and unite those far apart.
Remember Gabriel and Mary and the Savior who lives.
Rememberwe are Christ among us and we live for His cause to fulfill his purpose daily as we bring joy to all.

Refrain:
Tell all the joyful news.
Blow, Gabriel, blow,
tell all the joyful news
Listen to the angels shouting.

Listen to the angels shouting
I hear them shouting “I’ve been Redeemed”
Many mansions there will be
I shall reach that golden shore
And sing the songs I sang before.

Refrain:
Run all the way, Tell all the joyful news
Listen to the angels shouting.

What You Gonna Call Your Pretty Little Baby?
arr. B. Wayne Bisbee
Spelman College Glee Club

What you gonna call your pretty little baby,
Born in Bethlehem?
Some say one thing,
I’ll call Immanuel.

Refrain:
Tell all the joyful news
Blow, Gabriel, blow,
tell all the joyful news
Listen to the angels shouting.
Joy To The World
George F. Handel
Chorus and Audience
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.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While field and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

Hodie
Richard Dirksen
Morehouse College Glee Club
Hodie Christus natus est
Hodie Salvator apparuit
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli
Laetantur Archangeli:
Noel
Hodie exultant justi, dicentes
Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day
arr. Howard Helvey
Morehouse College Glee Club
Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
To call my true love to my dance;

Chorus
Sing, oh! my love, oh! my love,
my love, my love,
This have I done for my true love.
Thus was I born of a virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance
Thus was I knit to man’s nature
To call my true love to my dance.

Tiny Child (Bye Bye Lully Lullay)
Marian Harrison
Morehouse College Glee Club
Bye bye Lully Lullay
Baby Jesus tiny child

An angel came down from heaven
Saying “Take the babe away”
The rage of King Herod threatens
To kill Him if you stay

They prayed to God for mercy
On the dangerous trip ahead
And journeyed into the dark of night
Saving Him from death
So Mary, Joseph, tiny baby
Went to Egypt land

And the spirit of God came down
And it whispered to Mary, Joseph,
Tiny Baby you are safe
So they ran so far away to keep
Tiny baby safe
So the Son of God lived and
He is our Savior still

Mary Had a Baby
arr. Wendell Whalum
Morehouse College Glee Club
Mary had a baby, Yes Lord
The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

What did she name him?
She named him King Jesus.
She named him Mighty Counselor.
Where was He born?
Born in a manger

Betlehemu (Yoruba/Nigerian)
arr. Olatunji-Whalum
Morehouse College Glee Club
Awa yio ri Baba Gbojule
Awa yio ri Baba Fejinti
Nibo Labi Jesu
Nibo la gbe bi i
Betlehemu ilu ara
Nibe labi Baba o daaju
Ijin, ijin, ijin ni fun o
Adupe fun ojo oni
Baba olore o
Ijin fun o Baba anu
Baba, to dawa si

Glory Hallelujah to Duh Newbo’n King
arr. Rosephanye and William Powell
Morehouse College Glee Club
Oh Glory Hallelujah
Simg’ Glory Hallelujah to duh Newbo’n King
Tell me who do you call duh Wonduhful Counselor
Well I call Jesus duh Wonduhful Counselor

Just’ follow duh star and you’ll find duh Baby
You’ll find him in Bethlehem wrapped in duh manger

He’s the King of Kings
He’s Emmanuel
He’s the Prince of Peace
He’s Mary’s little baby bo’n in Bethlehem

Cryin’ “Peace on Earth, goodwill to yo’ neighbuh”
Didn’t Jesus say, “Ev’ry man is yo’ neighbuh”

We are glad that we have a Father to trust,
We are glad that we have a Father to rely upon.
Where was Jesus born?
Where was He born?
Bethlehem, the city of wonder
That’s where the Father was born for sure!
Praise, praise, praise be to Him.
We thank thee for this day.
Gracious Father
Praise be to the Father
Merciful Father.
Good News, The Savior is Born!
Glenn L. Jones

Jesus was born in Bethlehem,
Without the virgin Mary knowing a man;
(Refrain) Ain-a dat good news, my Lawd,
Ain-a dat good news, good news!

He laid in a manger filled with hay,
Oh what a wonderful Christmas day!
(Refrain)

The wise men came to see the child,
He grew up lowly, meek and mild;
(Refrain)

He healed the sick and raised the dead,
He fed five thousand with fish and bread;
(Refrain)

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me
And He showed me the way.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is-a born.

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
Refrain:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

Behold The Star!
Negro Jubilee
arr. William L. Dawson

Behold the star! Behold the star up yonder!
Behold the star! It is the star of Bethlehem. There was no room found in the inn, For Him who was born free from sin.

The wise men came from the East,
To worship Him, the “Prince of Peace.”
A song broke forth upon the night,
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men.

What Month Was Jesus Born In?
arr. David Morrow

What month was Jesus Born In? Last month in the year.
You got January, February, March, Oh, Lord You got April, May and June, Lord You got July, August, September, October and November, It was the twenty-fifth day of December. It was the last month in the year.

He was born in an ox-stall manger…
Was it January?....
I’m talkin’ ’bout Mary’s baby…
Was it January?....

Rockin’ For the World
arr. Bruce Saylor

Mary had a little baby child.
He was born in Bethlehem,
Every time a little baby cried
She rocked him in a weary land.

O what a weary land,
Rockin’ in a weary land.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King.”

Hail, the heaven born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all: He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to give them second birth.

*O Come All Ye Faithful
J.F. Wade
Chorus and Audience

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
Refrain:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

*Go Tell It On The Mountain
Negro Jubilee
Chorus and Audience

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me
And He showed me the way.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev’rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is-a born.

RECESSIONAL
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
Felix Mendelssohn

Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King.”

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail th’ Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King.”

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall;
And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.