86th 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, November 30, 2012
   7:30 p.m.
   and
Sunday, December 2, 2012
   6:00 p.m.

The Martin Luther King Jr. International Chapel
   Morehouse College

Saturday, December 1, 2012
   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

Variations on “Puer Nobis” (Unto Us A Son Is Born)
David N. Johnson

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 turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Are 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.
O Come, Emmanuel
Alice Parker

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lowly exile here, until the son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death’s dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

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A Christmas Pair:
Down To The Roots Of The World
Dan Locklair
Ooooooo

Nor gather flowers now, their fragrance lies
A summer’s lovely total in the hay
When in that distant barn a baby cries,
The peasant mother sings, around delay.

Nor gather flowers now, when he is love,
Grand roots this network for a world in storm
The wind, the singing angels and the dove
Unsatellite as all things, aeriform.

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Galician Christmas Carol On The Feast Of The Holy Kings
arr. Frederick Ericksen
Viva! Viva! Viva!

Tis great incivility for those low of station
To sing before nobility without any salutation.
Good morrow, your lordship, may long life attend you, your
ladyship and your children;
All happiness God may send you,
Good morrow, Viva!!

At the door a little boy was crying,
And he was handsome as could be, sir.
Through his tears, he said “With cold I’m dying.”
He was almost naked, Oh dear me, sir.
“Go and bid him enter, warm himself in here,
For in all this cold world there’s no pity near.”
Then the child came in before the fire and soon he was warm as

you or me, sir, and the lady gently did inquire
And ask him in what land his home might be, sir.
“Lady dear, my mother came from long ago,
Father is in heaven, I’m from here below.”

So let us be gracious to those low of station lest we should deny
the Christ child room in our habitation.
Good morrow, your Lordship! May long life attend you,
Your ladyship and your children, all happiness God may send
you. Good morrow! Viva! Viva! Viva!
Lux Aurumque
Eric Whitacre

Lux,
Calida gravisque pura velut aurum
et canunt angeli mollitor
modo natum.

Light,
warm and heavy as pure gold
and the angels sing softly
to the new-born baby.

Break Forth Into Joy
Samuel Coleridge-Taylor

Break forth, break forth into joy.
Sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted His people and, and hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

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, Christ the Lord. Amen.

Infant Holy
Polish Carol
Adrian Williams

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall; oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swift are winging, angels singing, Nowells ringing, tidings bringing, Jesus Christ is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new, saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true. Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow, Christ the babe was born for you.

Rise Up, Shepherd and Follow
arr. David Hurd

Rise Up! There’s a star in the east on Christmas morn!

There’s a star in the east on Christmas morn.
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
It will lead to the place where the Savior’s born,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your flocks and leave your lambs,
Rise up shepherd, and follow.
Leave your ewes and leave your rams,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel’s word,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow,
You’ll forget your flock, you’ll forget your herd;
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Refrain: Follow, follow,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.
Follow the star of Bethlehem,
Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Rise up, rise up, rise up.
**Star Carol**  
*John Rutter*

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem,  
Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies; bring your gifts,  
come and worship at his cradle. Hurry to Bethlehem and see  
the son of Mary.

Angels bright, come from heaven’s highest glory,  
Bear the news its message of good cheer: Sing, rejoice,  
for a King is come to save us. Hurry to Bethlehem and see the  
son of Mary.

See, he lies in his mother’s tender keeping; Jesus Christ in her  
loving arms asleep.

Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him, offer their  
humble gifts before the sun of Mary.

Let us all pay homage at the manger, Sing his praise on this  
joyful Christmas Night; Christ is come,  
bringing promise of salvation. Hurry to Bethlehem and see the  
son of Mary.

Refrain: See His star shining bright in the sky this Christmas  
Night. Follow me joyfully. Hurry to  
Bethlehem and see the son of Mary.

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**The First Noel**  
*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.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
Who hath make heaven and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind has bought.

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

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**All Men Draw Near**  
*Peter Williams*

Girls and boys, leave your toys, Make no noise,  
Kneel at His crib and worship Him  
At thy shrine, Child divine, we are thine  
Our Savior’s here.

(Refrain)  
Hallelujah the angels sing  
Hallelujah the church bells ring  
Hallelujah from everything  
All men draw near

Shepherds came, heard Thy name,  
Angels their guide to Bethlehem.  
In that place filled with grace,  
We adore Thee evermore, Hallelujah.

Wise men too, homage new,  
Myrrh and frankincense they bring.  
Starlight led, to Thy bed,  
Bending down thy praise to sing, Hallelujah!

Oh, that we all might be Good as He,  
Spotless with God in unity,  
Savior dear, ever near, with us here,  
Since life began
Mary, Did You Know?
Buddy Greene
Spelman College Glee Club

Mary, did you know, that your baby boy
Would someday walk on water?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy
Would save our sons and daughter?
Did you know that your baby boy
Has come to make you new?
This Child that you delivered,
Will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
Will give sight to a blind man?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy
Will calm a storm with his hand?
Did you know that your baby boy
Has walked where angels trod?
When you kissed your little baby,
Then you kissed the face of God.

Up Above My Head
arr. Andrea Ramsey
Spelman College Glee Club

Up above my head, angels in the air,
Singing “Do not fear, people ev’rywhere,
We’re bringing good news, to share.”

Up above my head, music in the air,
All around the world, singing ev’rywhere,
Oh, there’s enough love, and there’s enough joy to share

Shepherds in the field, watchin’ flocks by night,
Way up in the sky, shining bright
They’re followin’ the star to night

All in this room, music in the air,
Down in my soul, I feel it there.
There’s plenty good news, you know there’s good news,
That there’s enough joy and there’s enough love,
Up above my head.

Glory to God
Kevin Johnson
Spelman College Glee Club

Praise the Father and the Son.
You alone are the Holy One!
Lord God, heavenly King,
Glory to your name we sing!

Father God, we worship you.
Mother God, we worship you.
Take my sins, make me whole.
Lord, revive my aching soul!

Et in terra pax, hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Peace on earth, good will toward men.

Refrain:
Peace on Earth! Glory to God in the Highest!
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. Mary 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 ‘til we understand, We are Christmas!

So this Christmas please remember what the true meaning is: Remember Gabriel and Mary and the Savior who lives. Remember we are Christ among us and we live for His cause to fulfill his purpose daily as we bring joy to all.

We are comfort for the hurting, mending each broken heart
We are friendly to the lonesome and unite those far apart.
We’re his hands who touch the sick and they’re instantly whole.
We are water for the thirsty and speak peace to ev’ry soul.
He lives in you! He lives in me!
We are Christmas!

*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.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

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

The Bells Ring Out for Christmas
John Sacco
Morehouse College Glee Club

The bells ring out for Christmas and pious people sing;
“Hosannah in the highest, Hosannah tour King.”

Many things make Christmas: The shepherd on the hill;
The Infant in the manger; The stars serene and still;
The hosts of angels singing; The Wise men from afar
In simple honor bringing gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Long ago came Christmas but it is now as then
A day of jubilation, peace and good will to men.
A day of consecration to Him who humbly trod
The Galilean places, Our Christ, the Son of God.

What Child Is This?
arr. Timothy C. Takach
Morehouse College Glee Club

What child is this who, laid to rest on Mary’s lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherd’s watch
are keeping.

This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the babe the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent word is pleasing.

Nails spear shall pierce him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the word made flesh, the babe the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; Come peasant, king,
to own him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Raise, raise the song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The babe, the son of Mary.
Oh Holy Child
Michael Cox
Morehouse College Glee Club

Sing Alleluia!

Oh holy child, the blessed one.  
Child of our God, a little son 
The seed of hope till now unborn 
As tiny blossom greets the morn. 
Who knows the fate of such a flower 
To be cut down in fullest hour 
Rejoice today this blessed morn 
For fragrant bud of hope just born.

Canto de Aguinaldo
Arr. Channing Lefebvre
Morehouse College Glee Club

Ya viene la vieja  
Con el aguinaldo;  
Le parece mucho  
Le viene quitando  
Pampanitos verdes y hojas de limón, 
La Virgen María parió sin dolor.  

Pamanitos verdes y hojas de limón, 
La Virgen María, Madre del Señor.  
Now comes the old lady  
With a Christmas song;  
It seems so long,  
She comes shortening it.

Small flowers from the plains and 
leaves from the lemon tree.  
The Virgin Mary gave birth without 
pain.  
Now come three kings  
Through the desert;  
And bring to the child  
A royal tower.

Small flowers from the plains and 
leaves from the lemon tree.  
The Virgin Mary, Mother of the Lord.

Go Where I Send Thee
Arr. Uzee Brown, Jr.
Morehouse College Glee Club

Children go where I send thee. How shall I send thee?  
Twelve for the twelve disciples.  
Eleven for eleven that went up to heaven.  
Ten for the ten commandments.  
Nine for the nine that dressed so fine.  
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate  
Seven for the seven that came down from heaven.  
Six for the six that never got fixed.  
Five for the five that came back alive.  
Four for the gospel writers.  
Three for the Hebrew children.  
Two was Paul and Silas  
One for the little bitty baby, born of the virgin Mary,  
wrapped in swaddling clothing, laid in the hollow of a manger.  
He was born, born, born, Lord, in Bethlehem.
Betelehemu (Yoruba/Nigerian)
Olatunji-Whalum
Morehouse College Glee Club

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

Awa yio ri Baba Gbojule
Awa yio ri Baba Feyinti
Nibo Labi Jesu
Nibo la gbe bi i

Betelehemu ilu ara
Nibe labi Baba o daju
Iyin, ijin, ijin ni fun o
Adupe fun ojo oni
Baba olore o
Iyin fun o Baba anu
Baba, to dawa si

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

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!

Refrain:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

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 giv’n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing!

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

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!

Refrain:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
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Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing!

Glory Hallelujah To The New Born King
Negro Spiritual
arr. Mark Butler

Refrain: Oh Glory! Hallelujah! Who do you call that wonderful Counselor. Oh, glory hallelujah to the new born King.
Let me tell ya He was born in a manger, He was born in Bethlehem, the Son of the most high God, and Jesus is His name.
Let me tell ya He’s the King of all nations, Savior and Lord of Lords and he reigns forever and Jesus is His name.
See Dat Babe
arr. Stacey Gibbs

See dat Babe in a lowly manguh,
he gone take all my sin away.
He gone reign wid my God in glory one of these days,
one of these days.

He was born of de Virgin Mary to bring peace to a weary lan’,
He came down from de God in Heaben.
Oh, behol’ de son of Man.

I Believe This Is Jesus
arr. Undine Smith Moore

I believe this is Jesus;
Come and see, come and see;
The light of God shines in his face,
He offers all his pard’ning grace,
Come and see, come and see.
Oh I believe this is Jesus. Yes, 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.
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th’ angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King.”

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
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.”

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 raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new born King.”