



On Earth Peace

A Celebration of Joy, Peace, and Love

Sunday, December 17, 2017 at 4:00 p.m.

THE CHOIR OF ST. ROSE CHURCH

Trevor Kroeger, *Conductor*
Matthew Worth, *Baritone*
Alexandra Schoeny, *Soprano*

ST. ROSE CHURCH

Cincinnati, Ohio
Rev. Barry Windholtz, *Pastor*

Welcome

Dear friend,

We are delighted to have you join us here at St. Rose Church for this celebration of the Christmas season. In a world wrought with violence, injustice, and hate, Christmas is a time to embrace kindness, gratitude, and love. Just as kings and shepherds journeyed centuries ago to find the world's salvation – the newborn Prince of Peace – this concert is a musical journey to find peace in each of our hearts. We hope this concert will fill your heart with peace and inspire you to share love throughout this coming year with *every* person you meet.

We are excited to share this beautiful gift of music with you as we explore the power of peace and the true magic of Christmas.

Warmest wishes,

Trevor Kroeger
Director of Music



Artists

CONDUCTOR

Trevor Kroeger

SOPRANO

Danielle Adams
Shannon Cochran
Murrella Parton
Alexandra Schoeny

ALTO

Sarah Folsom
Abigail Hoyt
Maggie Schwenker
Karis Tucker

TENOR

Allan Palacios Chan
Maximillian Jansen
Gregory Miller
Kevin Truax

BASS

Stephen Hanna
Calvin Horner
Sean Taylor
Matthew Worth

REHEARSAL

ACCOMPANISTS

Kseniia Polstiankina
Matthew Umphreys

VIOLIN

Manami White
Amy Kiradjieff
Sujean Kim
Jacquie Fennell

VIOLA

Heidi Yenney
Kevin Boden

CELLO

Tom Guth
Michaela Luchka

DOUBLE BASS

Boris Astafiev

OBOE

Loren Berzsenyi

PERCUSSION

Scott Lang

HARP

Joseph Rebman

ORGAN

Blake Callahan

*We kindly ask you to silence all cell phones, pagers, and alarms.
Please refrain from using flash photography during the performance.*

Please reserve applause for moments indicated by 

Program

*Texts and translations are provided in this booklet,
following the program listing.*

Frohloeket, ihr Völker auf Erden..... Felix Mendelssohn

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Please stand and join us in singing...

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,
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; **O come...**

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; **O come...**

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen..... arr. Donald Cashmore

The Virgin's Cradle Hymn Edmund Rubbra

Ave Maria..... Franz Biebl

Sean Taylor, *Bass*
Allan Palacios Chan, *Tenor*



Patapan from *Seven Joys of Christmas* arr. Kirke Mechem
Huron Carol (*’Twas in the moon of wintertime*)arr. Dale Warland
Fum, fum, fum! from *Seven Joys of Christmas*..... arr. Kirke Mechem



Silent Night..... arr. Malcolm Sargent
I wonder as I wander..... arr. Andrew Carter
Danielle Adams, *Soprano*
Ding Dong Merrily on High.....arr. Alf Houkom



BRIEF INTERMISSION

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Please stand and join us in singing...

Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful, all you nations, rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

**Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”**

(Continued on next page)

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

**Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"**

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth. **Hark...**

In Terra Pax..... Gerald Finzi

Matthew Worth, *Baritone*
Alexandra Schoeny, *Soprano*

Serenity..... Ola Gjeilo

Thom Guth, *Cello*

In the bleak mid-winter..... arr. Mack Wilberg



THE FIRST NOEL

Please stand and join us in singing...

All:

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

**Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel!**

Choir only:

*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:
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel!*

All:

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went: **Noel...**

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought: **Noel...**



Texts and Translations

Frohlocket, ihr Völker auf Erden – Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) from *Sechs Sprüche*, Op. 79, No. 1

*Frohlocket, ihr Völker auf Erden,
und preiset Gott!
Der Heiland ist erschienen,
denn der Herr verheißten.
Er hat seine Gerechtigkeit
der Welt offenbaret.
Halleluja!*

Rejoice, ye people on earth,
and praise the Lord!
The Savior has appeared,
whom the Lord has promised.
He has manifested
his justice to the world.
Hallelujah!

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen – arranged by Donald Cashmore (b. 1926) 15th-century German melody and text

*Es ist ein Ros entsprungen,
aus einer Wurzel zart,
wie uns die Alten sungen,
von Jesse kam die Art
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht
mitten im kalten Winter,
wohl zu der halben Nacht.*

A rose has sprung up,
From a tender root,
As the old ones sang to us,
Its strain came from Jesse
And it has brought forth a floweret
In the middle of the cold winter
Well at half the night.

*Das Röslein, das ich meine,
davon Isaias sagt,
ist Maria die reine
die uns das Blümlein bracht.
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat
hat sie ein Kind geboren
und blieb ein reine Magd.*

The little rose that I mean,
Of which Isaiah told
Is Mary, the pure,
Who brought us the floweret.
At God's eternal counsel
She has borne a child
And remained a pure maid.

*Das Blümelein, so kleine,
das duftet uns so süß,
mit seinem hellen Scheine
vertreibt's die Finsternis.
Wahr Mensch und wahrer Gott,
hilft uns aus allem Leide,
rettet von Sünd und Tod.*

The floweret, so small
That smells so sweet to us
With its bright gleam
It dispels the darkness.
True man and true God,
It helps us from all trouble,
Saves us from sin and death.

The Virgin's Cradle Hymn – Edmund Rubbra (1901-1986)

*Dormi, Jesu! Mater ridet
Quae tam dulcem
somnum videt,*

*Dormi, Jesu! blandule!
Si non dormis, Mater plorat,
Inter fila cantans orat,
Blande, veni, somnule.*

Sleep, sweet babe! my cares beguiling:
Mother sits beside
thee smiling;

Sleep, my darling, tenderly!
If thou sleep not, mother mourneth,
Singing as her wheel she turneth:
Come, soft slumber, balmily!

Ave Maria – Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

*Angelus Domini
nuntiavit Mariae
et concepit de
Spiritu sancto.*

*Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus fructus
ventris tui, Jesus.*

*Maria dixit:
Ecce ancilla Domini.
Fiat mihi secundum
verbum tuum.*

*Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen.*

The angel of God
visited Mary
and she conceived of
the Holy Spirit.

Hail Mary, Full of grace,
the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit
of your womb, Jesus.

Mary said:
See the servant of the Lord.
May it happen to me according
to your word.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
Holy Mary, pray for us
now and in the hour of our death.
Amen.



Patapan – arranged by Kirke Mechem (b. 1925)
from Seven Joys of Christmas, IV: The Joy of Children
18th-century French Carol

Willie, take your little drum,
With your whistle, Robin, come!
When we hear the fife and drum,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
When we hear the fife and drum,
Christmas should be frolicsome.

Thus the men of olden days
Loved the King of kings to
praise: When they hear
the fife and drum,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
When they hear
the fife and drum,

Sure our children won't be dumb!
God and man are now become
More at one than fife and drum.
When you hear the fife and drum,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
When you hear the fife and drum,
Dance and make the village hum!

Willie, take your little drum,
With your whistle, Robin, come!
When we hear the fife and drum,
Turelurelu, patapatapan,
When we hear the fife and drum,
Christmas should be frolicsome.

Huron Carol – arranged by Dale Warland (b. 1932)
17th-century Canadian Carol

'Twas in the moon of wintertime,
when all the birds had fled,
that mighty Gitchi Manitou
sent angel choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew
dim, and wondering hunters
heard the hymn:

Jesus your King is born, Jesus is
born; in excelsis gloria.

Within a lodge of broken bark
the tender Babe was found,
a ragged robe of rabbit skin
enwrapped his beauty round.

But as the hunter braves drew
nigh, the angel song rang loud
and high: in excelsis, in excelsis
gloria.

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou,
the holy Child of earth and
heaven is born today for you.
Come kneel before the radiant
Boy, who brings you beauty,
peace, and joy.

Jesus your King is born, Jesus is
born; in excelsis gloria.

Fum, fum, fum! - arranged by Kirke Mechem (b. 1925)
from Seven Joys of Christmas, VI: The Joy of Dance
16th-century Catalan carol

On December five and twenty,
Fum, fum, fum!
He is born of God's pure love,
The son of God, the Son of God;
He is born of Virgin Mary
In this night so cold and dreary.
Fum, fum, fum!

Birds who live in ev'ry forest,
Fum, fum, fum!
You must leave your
fledglings on the bough,

must leave your fledglings now;
For to make a downy nest,
So the newborn Babe may rest.
Fum, fum, fum!

All the brilliant stars in heaven,
Fum, fum, fum!
Looking down see Jesus crying,
see Him crying, see Him cry;
Send away the darkness lightly,
Shine your light upon us brightly,
Fum, fum, fum.

Silent Night - words and music by Malcolm Sargent (1895-1967)

Silent night, holy night.
Round Thy head a radiant light.
Lovely Boy with golden hair,
Parents guard thee
with tender care.
Sleep, Thou Darling One, sleep,
Sleep, Thou Darling One, sleep.

Silent night, holy night.
Wise men see the Star so bright.
'Hallelujah' the angels sing,
Shepherds hear and

glad tidings bring.
Christ the Savior is here.
Jesus our Savior is here.

Silent night, holy night.
Son of God, O Blessed Sight.
On Thy lips a sweet
smile of love,
Sent to Earth from
the Heaven above.
Christ the Savior is here.
Jesus our Savior is here.

I wonder as I wander - arranged by Andrew Carter (b. 1939)

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus, the Savior, did come for to die.
For poor orn'ry people like you and like I:
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, all in a cow's stall,
Came wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing:
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing;
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it, for he was the King.

Ding Dong Merrily on High - arranged by Alf Houkom

Ding dong merrily on high,
In Heav'n the bells are ringing!
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riven with angel singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,

By priest and people sungen,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers.
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

In Terra Pax (*Christmas Scene*), Op. 39 - Gerald Finzi (1901-1956) Text by Robert Bridges and from the Gospel of Luke 2:8-14

A frosty Christmas Eve
 when the stars were shining
Fared I forth alone
 where westward falls the hill,
And from many a village
 in the water'd valley
Distant music reach'd me
 peals of bells a-ringing:
The constellated sounds
 ran sprinkling on earth's floor
As the dark vault above
 with stars was spangled o'er.

Then sped my thoughts to keep
that first Christmas of all
When the shepherds watching
by their folds ere the dawn
Heard music in the fields
and marveling could not tell
Whether it were angels
or the bright stars singing.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them:

Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

But to me heard afar
it was starry music
Angels' song, comforting
as the comfort of Christ
When he spake tenderly
to his sorrowful flock:
The old words came to me
by the riches of time
Mellow'd and transfigured
as I stood on the hill
Heark'ning in the aspect
of th'eternal silence.

and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Serenity (O Magnum Mysterium) - Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

*O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent
Dominum natum,
jacentem in præsepio.
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia.*

O great mystery
and wonderful sacrament
that animals should see
the newborn Lord,
lying in a manger.
Blessed virgin, whose womb
was worthy to carry
Christ the Lord.
Alleluia.

In the bleak mid-winter - arranged by Mack Wilberg (b. 1955) Text by Christina Rossetti

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain;
Heav'n 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.

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.

About the Choir

The **CHOIR OF ST. ROSE CHURCH** is a chamber choral ensemble comprised of professional singers who prepare music for Sunday Masses, major liturgical observances, and other special events. These include singing each week at the 10:30 a.m. Sunday Mass and presenting annual concerts in May and December. The ensemble's repertoire of sacred choral literature spans nearly six centuries and is

anchored in the rich tradition of Roman Catholic choral music. In 2014, with the support of Rev. Barry Windholtz, music director Trevor Kroeger founded the ensemble, which seeks to enhance the worship experience at St. Rose by providing spiritual inspiration through a high standard of musical leadership.

The Choir is a proud member of the Greater Cincinnati Choral Consortium, which enriches the region's quality of life by engaging and energizing Cincinnati's vibrant choral community. Learn more at www.cincisings.org.

Special Thanks

The Parishioners and Friends of St. Rose Church
for their generous support of music at St. Rose

Rev. Barry Windholtz
Pastor

Margie Coffey, Peggy Coffey, Chris Ryan,
Helen Weartz, Debbie Wesselman, Rose Ann Wirth
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*To learn more about our choir and St. Rose Church,
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