



# THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS

Sunday, December 13, 2015 at 4:00 p.m.

THE CHOIR OF ST. ROSE CHURCH

Trevor Kroeger, *Conductor*

Jackie Davis, *Harp*

Austin Smith, *Oboe*

St. Rose Church

Cincinnati, Ohio

Rev. Barry Windholtz, *Pastor*



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## A NOTE

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Dear friend – We are so happy to have you join us here at St. Rose Church for this celebration of the Christmas season. *The Joys of Christmas* is a program centered around five joys of Christmas: (I) anticipation for Christ's coming; (II) Christ's birth; (III) Christ's newborn-light, which dispels darkness from the earth; (IV) the love and humility of Christ and his meekest of births; and (V) the wonder of Christ's incarnation and the impact of Christmas on our lives. We are excited to share this beautiful gift of music with you as we explore the power of love and the true magic of Christmas.

Joyfully yours,  
Trevor Kroeger

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## ABOUT THE ENSEMBLE

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The Choir of St. Rose Church is a chamber choral ensemble comprised of eight professional singers who prepare music for weekly Sunday Masses, important liturgical observances, and other special events. These include singing each week at the 10:30 a.m. Mass (from the first Sunday of September through the first Sunday of June) and presenting an annual concert in 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 Fr. 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 St. Rose Octet 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.

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

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# PROGRAM


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## *The Joys of Christmas*

**Trevor Kroeger, Conductor**

Danielle Adams, <i>Soprano</i>	Kevin Truax, <i>Tenor</i>
Heidi Middendorf, <i>Soprano</i>	Paul Scholten, <i>Baritone</i>
Abigail Hoyt, <i>Mezzo-Soprano</i>	Daniel Fister, <i>Bass</i>
Katie Leemhuis, <i>Mezzo-Soprano</i>	Jackie Davis, <i>Harp</i>
Allan Chan, <i>Tenor</i>	Austin Smith, <i>Oboe</i>

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*Please reserve applause for moments indicated by *

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### **I. The Joy of Anticipation**

**Creator alme siderum** ..... Richard Burchard  
**E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come** ..... Paul Manz  
**Es ist ein Ros entsprungen** ..... Michael Praetorius  
**Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming** ..... arr. David Blackwell



**Ave Maria** ..... *Music by J. S. Bach, Adapted by Charles Gounod*



### **II. The Joy of Christ's Birth**

**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



### III. The Joy of Light

**O nata lux** from *Lux Aeterna*.....Morten Lauridsen

**Still, Still, Still** .....arr. Norman Luboff

**Carol of the Bells**..... arr. Peter Wilhousky



### IV. The Joy of Love

**O Holy Night** (*Cantique de Noël*)..... Adolphe Adam



**O magnum mysterium** from *Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël* .....Francis Poulenc

**In the Bleak Midwinter** ..... Gustav Holst

**Ding Dong! Merrily on High**..... arr. Charles Wood



### V. The Joy of Wonder

**What sweeter music**..... John Rutter

**There Is No Rose of Such Virtue** .....Kevin Memley

**We Three Kings of Orient Are** ..... arr. Stephen Paulus

**Silent Night**..... arr. Malcolm Sargent



# TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

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## I. The Joy of Anticipation

**Creator alme siderum – Richard Burchard (b. 1960)**

*Gregorian Chant, Hymn for the First Sunday of Advent*

Creator alme siderum,  
Aeterna lux credentium,  
Jesu redemptor omnium,  
Intende votis supplicum.

*Creator of the starry skies,  
Your people's everlasting light,  
Jesus, Redeemer of us all,  
We pray you hear us when we call.*

Qui daemonis ne fraudibus,  
Periret orbis impetu,  
Amoris actus languidi,  
Mundi medelam factus est.

*When man was sunk in sin and death,  
Lost in the depth of Satan's snare,  
Love brought Thee down to cure our ills,  
By taking of those ills a share.*

Commune qui mundi nefas,  
Ut expiaries ad crucem,  
E virginis sacrario,  
Intacta prodis victima.

*Thou, for the sake of guilty men,  
Causing Thine own pure blood to flow,  
Didst issue from Thy virgin shrine  
And to the cross a Victim go.*

Cujus potestas gloriae,  
Nomenque cum primum sonat,  
Et caelites et inferi,  
Tremante curvantur genu.

*So great the glory of Thy might,  
If we but chance Thy name to sound  
At once all heaven and hell unite  
In bending low with awe profound.*

Te deprecamur ultimae,  
Magnum diei judicem,  
Almis supernae gratiae,  
Defende nos ab hostibus.

*Great Judge of all in that last day  
When friends shall fail and foes combine,  
Be present then with us, we pray,  
To guard us with Thine are divine.*

Virtus, honor, laus, gloria,  
Deo, Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul paraclito,  
In saeculorum saecula. Amen.

*Power, honor, praise, and glory,  
to God, the Father and the Son,  
and also to the holy Paraclete,  
while eternal ages run. Amen.*

## **E'en So, Lord Jesus, Quickly Come – Paul Manz (1919-2009)**

Peace be to you and grace from him  
Who freed us from our sins,  
Who loved us all and shed his blood  
That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord,  
The Lord, Almighty God,  
Who was and is and is to come;  
Sing holy, holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven,  
all ye that dwell therein,  
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,  
For Christ is coming, is coming soon!

E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,  
And night shall be no more;  
they need no light nor lamp nor sun,  
For Christ will be their all.

## **Es ist ein Ros entsprungen – Michael Praetorius (c. 1571 – 1621)**

*15<sup>th</sup>-century German melody and text*

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen  
au seiner 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.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,  
davon Jesaia sagt,  
hat uns gebracht alleine  
Marie, die reine Magd.  
Aus Gottes ewgem Rat  
hat sie ein Kind geboren  
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

*Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming,  
From tender root hath sprung,  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
As men of old have sung;  
Brought forth a flower bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.*

*The Rose, which I am singing,  
Whereof Isaiah told,  
Is Mary, purest maiden,  
Who bears the holy child.  
At God's eternal will,  
She bore to us a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.*

## **Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming – arranged by David Blackwell (b. 1961)**

A Rose e'er blooming, a lovely Rose,  
From tender root hath sprung:

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming,

From tender root hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming  
As men of old have sung.  
Brought forth a flower bright, (*cont...*)

Amid the cold of winter,  
And is the dark midnight.

She bore to us a Savior,  
Yet stays a virgin still.

A Rose e'er blooming, a lovely Rose,  
Whereof Isaiah told:

O flower, whose fragrance tender,  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel in glorious splendor  
The darkness everywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From sin and death now save us,  
And share our every load.

The Rose, which I am singing,  
Whereof Isaiah told,  
Is Mary, purest maiden,  
Who bears the holy child.  
At God's eternal will,

**Ave Maria – Music by J. S. Bach (1685 – 1750), Adapted by Charles Gounod (1818 – 1893)**

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum;  
benedicta tu in mulieribus,  
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;  
blessed art thou among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.*

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

*Holy Mary,  
pray for us sinners,  
now and at the hour of our death. Amen*



## II. The Joy of Christ's Birth

**Patapan – arranged by Kirke Mechem (b. 1925)**  
*from Seven Joys of Christmas, No. IV: The Joy of Children*  
*18<sup>th</sup>-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,

**Huron Carol (*'Twas in the moon of wintertime*) – arranged by Dale Warland (b. 1932)**  
*17<sup>th</sup>-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.

**Fum, fum, fum! – arranged by Kirke Mechem (b. 1925)**  
*from *Seven Joys of Christmas, No. VI: The Joy of Dance**  
*16<sup>th</sup>-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;

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.

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.

He is born of Virgin Mary  
In this night so cold and dreary.  
Fum, fum, fum! (*cont...*)

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, fum, fum, fum.

### III. The Joy of Light

**O nata lux – Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)**  
from *Lux Aeterna*

O nata lux de lumine,  
Jesu redemptor saeculi,  
dignare Clemens supplicum  
laudes preces que sumere.  
Qui carne quondam contegi  
dignatus es pro perditis.  
Nos membra confer effici,  
tui beati corporis.

*O born light of light,  
Jesus, redeemer of the world,  
mercifully deem worthy and accept  
the praises and prayers of your supplicants.  
Thou who once deigned to be clothed in flesh  
for the sake of the lost ones,  
grant us to be made members  
of your holy body.*

**Still, Still, Still – arranged by Norman Luboff (1917 – 1987)**  
*19<sup>th</sup>-century Austrian carol*

*Still, still, still,  
weil's Kindlein schlafen will!  
Die Engel tun schön jubilieren,  
Bei dem Kripplein musizieren.  
Stille, stille, stille,  
Weil's Kindlein schlafen will.*

Still, still, still  
one can hear the falling snow.  
all is hushed, the world is sleeping,

Holy star its vigil keeping.  
Still, still, still  
one can hear the falling snow.

Dream, dream, dream  
of the joyous day to come.  
while guardian angels without number  
watch you as you sweetly slumber.  
Dream, dream, dream  
of the joyous day to come.

**Carol of the Bells – arranged by Peter Wilhousky (1902 – 1978)**

*Traditional Ukrainian melody*

Hark! how the bells; Sweet silver bells,  
All seem to say “Throw cares away”  
Christmas is here Bringing good cheer  
To young and old, Meek and the bold  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song,  
With joyful ring, All caroling.

One seems to hear, Words of good cheer,  
From ev’rywhere Filling the air

O, how they pound, Raising the sound,  
O’er hill and dale, Telling their tale,  
Gayly they ring, While people sing  
Songs of good cheer, Christmas is here!

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!  
On, on they send, on without end  
their joyful tone to every home.  
Ding, dong, ding, dong. Bohm!

**IV. The Joy of Love**

**O Holy Night (*Cantique de Noël*) – Adolphe Adam (1803 – 1856)**

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appear'd, and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Fall on your knees! Oh hear the angel voices! Oh night divine! Oh night when Christ  
was born!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;  
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from the Orient  
land. The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our friend;  
He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger; Behold your King! Before Him lowly  
bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His gospel is peace. Chains  
shall He break, for the slave is our brother, And in His name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy name.  
Christ is the Lord, then ever praise we, His pow’r and glory evermore proclaim.

**O magnum mysterium – Francis Poulenc (1899 – 1963)**

from *Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël*

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

*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.*

**In the Bleak Midwinter – Gustav Holst (1874 – 1934)**

*Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

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.

Enough for him, whom cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breast full of milk  
And a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for him, whom angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
Which adore.

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.



**Ding Dong! Merrily on High – arranged by Charles Wood (1866 – 1926)**

*16<sup>th</sup>-century French melody*

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.

Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
your evetime song, ye singers.

**V. The Joy of Wonder**

**What sweeter music – John Rutter (b. 1945)**

*Text: Robert Herrick (1591 – 1674)*

What sweeter music can we bring  
Than a carol, for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?  
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,  
And give the honor to this day  
That sees December turned to May,  
That sees December turned to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn  
Smile, like a field beset with corn?  
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn  
Thus on the sudden? Come and see  
The cause, why things thus fragrant be:

'Tis he is born, whose quickening birth  
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,

To heaven and the underearth.

We see him come, and know him ours,  
Who, with his sunshine and his showers,  
Turns the patient ground to flowers,  
Turns all the patient ground to flowers.

The darling of the world is come,  
And fit it is, we find a room  
To welcome him.

The nobler part of all the house here,  
is the heart,  
Which we will give him; and bequeath  
This holly and this ivy wreath,  
To do him honor; who's our King,  
And Lord of all this reveling.

**There Is No Rose of Such Virtue – Kevin Memley (b. 1971)**

*15<sup>th</sup>-century English text*

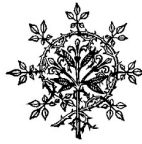
There is no rose of such virtue  
as is the rose that bare Jesu.  
Alleluia.

Angels sung the shepherds to:  
“Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gaudeamus! [*Let us rejoice!*]

For in this rose contained was  
heaven and earth in little space;  
Res miranda. [*Wonderful circumstance.*]

Leave we now this worldly mirth  
and follow we this joyful birth.  
Transeamus! [*Let us cross over!*]

By that rose we may well see  
he is God is persons three.  
Pari forma. [*Equal in form.*]



**We Three Kings of Orient Are – arranged by Stephen Paulus (1949 – 2014)**

*19<sup>th</sup>-century U.S.A. carol*

We three kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship him, God on high.

O star of wonder star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Born a king on Bethlehem’s plain,  
Gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Glorious now behold him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice;  
Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Sounds through the earth and skies.

**Silent Night – arranged by Malcolm Sargent (1895 – 1967)**

*19<sup>th</sup>-century German carol*

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.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,

Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

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**CHRISTMAS AT ST. ROSE**

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Christmas Masses will be celebrated on Christmas Eve at 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m., 7:00 p.m., and 12:00 a.m. (Midnight). If you enjoyed this concert, we invite you to join us on Christmas Eve at the 3:00 p.m. Mass or at the Midnight Mass. At the Midnight Mass, our choir will be accompanied by brass and a string quartet from the Cincinnati Chamber Orchestra. A carol prelude will begin prior to the midnight Mass at 11:30 p.m.

On Christmas Day, Masses are celebrated at 8:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m., and 12:00 p.m.

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*To learn more about the choir and historic St. Rose Church,  
please visit [www.strosecincinnati.org](http://www.strosecincinnati.org).*

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