THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
at the
University of Washington

presents

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS
Joan Catoni Conlon, Director

Matthew Changhoon Park,
Assistant Director

Brett Gilbert, Accompanist

December 9, 1986 8:00 PM, Music Auditorium

Poinsettias courtesy of
Molbak's Greenhouse and Nursery
13625 NE 175th, Woodinville
TRADITIONAL POLISH, Shepherds Come A-running 0:37
(arr. Lynn Whitten)

TRADITIONAL FRENCH, O Publish the Glad Tidings 1:08
(arr. Lynn Whitten)

TRADITIONAL GERMAN, The Christmas Nightingale 1:24
(arr. Lynn Whitten)

***CAROL SINGING WITH THE AUDIENCE***
(AUDIENCE, PLEASE RISE)

O Come All Ye Faithful 2:02

1st stanza: Everyone
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.

2nd stanza: Madrigal Singers only

3rd stanza: Everyone
"Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus to thee be glory giu'n, Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing, O come let us adore him, O come us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

GUILLAUME COSTELEY (1531-1606)
Allon, gay bergeres 1:34

"Come along, happy shepherds, follow me, come to see the King of Heaven, who is born on earth today. I will give Him a beautiful present--this flute which I have made, a sweet cake. Aha, I have seen Him. He is beautiful . . ."

TOMAS LUIS DE VICTORIA (1540-1611)
O Magnum Mysterium 2:46

"O mysterious birth and wondrous solemn promise that lowly beasts attended the Saviour's birth and cradled Him in humility. O blessed Virgin whose pure body bore Jesus Christ the Lord, Alleluia!"

Joy to the World 1:28

1st stanza: Everyone
"Joy to the world, the Lord is come. Let earth receive her King. Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing.

2nd stanza: Men only
Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns, let men their songs employ. While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy.

3rd stanza: Everyone
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 of His love.

GUARDIAN OWL

DANIEL PINKHAM, Nativity Madrigals 8:07

Guardian Owl

Company coming by night, who are you? Who? I live here, I have the right, to know what's new. Have you come in fear, in flight? Is the hang of your life askew?

Then welcome, come so far, so much ado. I guard the stable a star is pointing to. Enter, the door's ajar, to fit the fullest of you.

Go in, I'll check you off. You're overdue. Don't push or pinch or shove for a better view. Just say your name with love when I ask, Who are you? Who?
'Get Up!', Said Mary
Get up! said Mary to the three grown men on their knees. And since her child was newly born, they rose, somewhat stiff, to please the serious mother, who was shooing off assorted nosy animals, shoo! shoo! that sniffed her infant's toes.

Sh! (with severity) It's too much commotion for so small a thing. Let him breathe. Don't touch! Oh what a frightening stableful!

Go now, all of you. Let me raise him as one among others, a regular boy. Thanks to your praise, and what you say about a star. I mean, these first few days: don't make me look too far.

What did the Baby Give the Kings
Three things:
First, a promise, as of every birth that freshens earth, like dawn which hints anew that what was dreamed may come yet true.

Then hope, as when you're thrown a rope on nearly drowning in a tidal wave. This gift as well the baby gave.

Lastly, a laugh like rising sun before the day had quite begun, so still a mirth, a note so quiet in the throat of morning. Kings could only guess at all its shining tunefulness.

Amazed, as monarchs are who bring their royal wealth from far, the Kings turned back with gifts so rare, so right, they hovered in the homeward air like earthly light.

After
After the taming, after the manger moment, the baby, the bowing down, the gifts, the gathering round for one last look—thereafter, when kings go home and shepherds tend again their flocks and stars resume their usual course—

oh then let creatures leave according to their kind, lion fierce and serpent fanged and boar a brute undaunted by that stable pause: the wild of world natural still, still a glory like a birth.

INTERMISSION
TRADITIONAL ENGLISH, Here we come awassailing
(arr. John Joubert)

***CAROL SINGING WITH THE AUDIENCE***
(AUDIENCE, PLEASE RISE)

The First Nowell

1st stanza: Everyone
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. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

2nd stanza: Men 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. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

3rd stanza: Everyone
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. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH, Deck the Hall
(arr. Hugo Cole)

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH, Wassail all over the town
(arr. Kenneth Leighton)

O come All Ye Faithful