

# Penthelia Concert December 3, 2023

## Program Lyrics:



### Yorkshire Wassail



Traditional, arr. by Stephen Smith

We've been a while a-wandering among the leaves so green,  
and now we come a-wassailing so plainly to be seen.

For 'tis Christmastime and we travel far and near.

May God bless you and send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door.

We are your neighbour's children whom you have seen before.

Good master and good mistress, a-sitting by the fire,

Pray think of us poor children a-wand'ring in the mire.

We have a little purse made of stretching leather skin.

A little of your money would line it well within.

Pray bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth.

And bring us out some mouldy cheese and some of your Christmas loaf.

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too.

And all the little children that 'round the table go.

### The Rose

Ola Gjeilo

Words by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

The lily has a smooth stalk, will never hurt your hand;

But the rose upon her brier is lady of the land.

There's sweetness in an apple tree, and profit in the corn;

But lady of all beauty is a rose upon a thorn.

When with moss and honey she tips her bending brier,

And half unfolds her glowing heart, she sets the world on fire.

### Ocho Kandelikas: Ladino song for Chanukah

Flory Jagoda, arr. by Joshua Jacobson

*Chanukah linda 'sta aki, ocho kandelas para mi.*

*Una kandelika, dos kandelikas, tres kandelikas, quatro kandelikas,*

*Sintju kandelikas, seysh kandelikas, siete kandelikas, ocho kandelikas para mi.*

*Muchas fiestas vo fazer, con alegrias I plazer*



*Los pastelikos vo kumer, con almendrikas I la miel.*

*(English lyrics below)*



## ***Ocho Kandelikas: English translation***

Beautiful Chanukah is here, Eight candles for me.  
One candle, two candles, three candles, four candles,  
Five candles, six candles, seven candles, eight candles for me.  
I will give many parties with happiness and pleasure.  
I will eat the little pies with almonds and honey.



## **Lux Aeterna (Light Eternal) Movement IV from Missa Z. Randall Stroepe**

Lux aeterna, luceat eis, Domine  
Cum sanctis tuis: quia pius es.  
Lux perpetua luceat eis.  
Requiem aeternam, dona eis.



## **Solstice Carole Kim Baryluk, transcribed by Larry Nickel**

A fire is burning, the long night draws near, all who need comfort are welcome by here.  
We'll dance 'neath the stars and toast the past year for the spirit of solstice is still living here.  
We'll count all our blessings while the Mother lays down with snow as her blanket covering the ground.  
Thanks to the Mother for the life that she brings. She'll waken to warm us again in the spring.  
The poor and the hungry, the sick and the lost; these are our children, no matter the cost.  
Come by the fire, the Harvest to share for the spirit of solstice is still living here.

## **White Winter Hymnal Robin Pecknold, arr. by Alan Billingsley**

I was following the pack  
All swallowed in their coats  
With scarves of red tied 'round their throats  
To keep their little heads  
From fallin' in the snow  
And I turned 'round and there you go  
And, Michael, you would fall  
And turn the white snow red as strawberries  
In the summertime.



**Cradle Hymn**  
**Kim André Arnesen**  
**Words by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)**



Hush my dear, lie still and slumber, Holy angels guard thy bed!  
Heavenly blessings without number gently falling on thy head.



See the kindly shepherds around Him, telling wonders from the sky!  
When they sought Him, there they found Him, with His Virgin mother by.  
See the lovely babe a-dressing; Lovely infant, how He Smiled!  
When He wept, the mother's blessing soothed and hush'd the holy child.  
May'st thou live to know and fear Him, trust and love Him all thy days;  
Then go dwell forever near Him, see His face and sing His praise!



**The Christmas Song**  
**Lyrics and Music by Mel Torme and Robert Wells, arr. by Kirby Shaw**

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose.  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir and folks dressed up for all the snow  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe help to make the season bright.  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow will find it hard to sleep tonight.  
They know that Santa's on his way, he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.  
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy to see if reindeer really know how to fly.  
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase to kids from one to ninety-two.  
Although it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christmas to you.



**Carol of the Bells: Ukrainian Carol**



**M. Leontovich, arrangement and words by Peter J. Wilhousky**



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 everywhere, filling the air.  
O, how they pound, raising the sound, o'er hill and dale, telling their tale.  
Gaily they ring, while people sing songs of good cheer, Christmas is here.  
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,  
On, on they send, on without end, their joyful tone to every home.





## Stille Nacht

Franz Gruber, arr. By John Rutter Words by Joseph Mohr



(English words, anon)



*Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht! Alles Schläft, einsam wacht*

*Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar, Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar.*

*Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh, Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh.*

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, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night. Shepherds first saw the sight.

Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!

Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born!



*Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht! Gottes Sohn, O wie lacht*

*Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund,*

*Christ, in deiner Geburt, Christ, in deiner Geburt.*

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light:

Radiance beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.



## Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Julie Styne, with words by Sammy Cahn



Oh, the weather outside is frightful

But the fire is so delightful

And since we've no place to go

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

Man it doesn't show signs of stopping

And I brought me some corn for popping

The lights are turned way down low

Let it snow! Let it snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight

How I'll hate going out in the storm

But if you'll really hold me tight

All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying

And, my dear, we're still goodbying

But as long as you'd love me so

Let it snow! Let it snow and snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight



How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really grab me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

Oh, the fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still goodbying

But as long as you'd love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

### **White Christmas** **Irving Berlin**

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
"May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white"

### **Jingle Bells** **Words and Music by James Pierpont**

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, o'er the fields we go, laughing all the way  
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh!  
Now the ground is white go it while you're young, take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing  
song! Just get a bobtailed bay two forty as his speed. Hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! You'll  
take the lead!





**A Merry Christmas**  
**Arranged by John Rutter**

We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin:  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



Now bring us some figgy pudding . . .  
And bring some out here.  
For we all like figgy pudding . . .  
So bring some out here.  
And we won't go till we've got some . . .  
So bring some out here.

