93rd 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, December 6, 2019
   7:30 p.m.
   Martin Luther King Jr. International Chapel
   Morehouse College

Saturday, December 7, 2019
   7:30 p.m.
   Sisters Chapel
   Spelman College

Sunday, December 8, 2019
   6:00 p.m.
   Martin Luther King Jr. International Chapel
   Morehouse 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

Carillon on a Ukrainian Bell Carol
Gerald Near

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 turns 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 Magnum Mysterium
arr. Morten Lauridsen

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum
ut animalia viderent Dominum
natum, jacentem in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cuius viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia!

O great mystery,
and wondrous sacrament,
that animals should see the new-born
Lord, lying in their manger?
Blessed is the Virgin in whose womb
was worthy to bear the
Lord Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

The Carol of the Birds
arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

When in the eastern skies
The wondrous star did rise
And fill the night with splendor,
Came birds in joyful throng
To sound their dainty song
In a carol sweet and tender,
Hosanna to the Child
And to its Mother mild
Full reverently to render.

The kingly eagle came
To praise His holy name
In mighty proclamation;
The sparrow then replied:
Tonight is Christmastide,
A night of jubilation
Then robin red-breast sang:
Now death has lost its pang
In Christ is our salvation.

The nightingale sang sweet
The Holy Babe to greet
In Mary’s arms a-lying.
The cuckoo and the quail
Flew over hill and dale
In admiration vying.
The barn owl’s eyes were dim,
Such radiance blinded him,
And homeward he went flying.
A Christmas Pair:
Down to the Roots of the World
Dan Locklair

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.

When angels rode the winds of Christmas night,
They sang ecstatic praises of a birth,
Calling this new born Child the Prince of Light,
The King of Glory, Rose of Heaven and Earth.

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

Nor gather flowers now, diversify.
Weave this wild boy a bright heraldic butterfly.

Sing We Now of Christmas
arr. Kevin Johnson

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here.
Sing our grateful praises to the maid so dear.

From the distant mountains, Here the trumpets sound.
With angelic blessings on the silent town.

From the Eastern kingdoms come the wise men far
Bearing ancient treasure following yonder star.

Come let us surround Him on this magic night.
Gather here around Him, wondrous Babe of light.

Refrain:
Sing we Noel! The King is born, Noel! Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here!

The Snow Lay On the Ground
David Conte

The snow lay on the ground, the stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.
Venite adoremus Dominum.

’Twas Mary, daughter pure of holy Anne,
That brought into this world the God made man.
She laid him in a stall at Bethlehem;
The ass and oxen shared the roof with them.
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Saint Joseph, too, was by to tend the child;
To guard him, and protect his mother mild;
The angels hovered round, and sang this song.
Venite adoremus Dominum.

And thus the manger poor became a throne;
For he whom Mary bore was God the Son.
O come, then, let us join the heavenly host;
To praise the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Nativity
(Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella)
Steven Sametz
Provençal Carol

Alleluia! Born is a Savior
Alleluia! Born Christ the Lord.

Bring a torch, Jeanette isabella,
Light our way to the holy Child.
Wise men from afar foretell a
Savior born of a maiden mild.

Shepherds gather and kneel by the cradle,
Angels raise your song o’er his bed,
stars shine down on the lowly stable
Heav’nly light to crown his head.

Herod’s wrath will never discover
There in the manger by his mother,
“Hush, hush,” Jesus is softly sleeping
“Hush, hush,” stumbers the child divine.

Ox and ass surround him lowing,
Gently he stirs with smiles bestowing
Peace, Peace;
Come and adore
The Prince of Peace, Peace,
Praise to the child divine.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
His Light In Us
Kim André Arnesen

God's distant call flares in the night
So long expected, so longed for;
And all my life, Christ called my name
And now at last, I'll answer Him.

Alive, awake, his call is here:
It is the crying of the Child;
I know Christ's call
Its hidden flame
It makes my spirit flare with hope!

This root, this stem, this flowering Love
This mustard seed
It grows to the greatest tree
The birds of souls have nested there
The light of the night
Now blazes at dawn!

You've lead me here, O little child
Your being singing with God's life
The kingdom sings
It choirs with earth
All creation lives Christ's peace.

Refrain: Renewed, his hope, his light in us
Incarnate, fragile, our Lord appears
Alleluia, alleluia!
Eternal, so perfect, his cry of changeless love

Angels We Have Heard On High
arr. Stanley Thurston
French Carol

Angels we have heard on high
Sweety singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore, on bended knee.
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain:
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

*The First Noel
Chorus and Audience
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.

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.

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

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

Listen To The Angels Shouting
arr. John W. Work
Negro Spiritual
Spelman College Glee Club

Look up yonder and what do you see?
I see the angels beckoning to me,
I'll take my trumpet in my hand,
And then I'll join that happy band.

Way over yonder by Jordan's stream
I hear them shouting,
"I've been redeemed."

Many mansions there will be
There's one for you and one for me
Soon I shall receive that golden shore,
And sing the songs I sang before.

Refrain: Run all the way, run all the way,
Tell all the joyful news!
Listen to the angels shouting,
Blow, Gabriel, blow
blow, Gabriel, blow,
Tell all the joyful news,
Listen to the angels shouting.
Ave Maria
César Alejandro Carillo
Spelman College Glee Club

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

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

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

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

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 and make me whole.
    Lord, revive my aching soul!

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

Refrain:
    Peace to Earth! Glory to God in the highest!

Children, Go Where I Send Thee
arr. Kevin Johnson
Negro Spiritual
Spelman College Glee Club

Children go where I send thee,
    How shall I send thee?
    I’m gonna send thee ten by ten
    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 when up to heaven.

Six for the six that never got fixed.
    Five for the gospel preachers.
    Four for the four that stood at the door.
    Three for the Hebrew chillun’.
    Two for Paul and Silas.
    One for the little bitty baby
    Wrapped in swaddlin’ clothes, 
    Laid down in a manger!

Refrain:
    That’s born! Born, Born,
    Born in Bethlehem!
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 night. 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 every 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.

Thou Child Divine
arr. Robert Elmore and Robert B. Reed
Moravian Carol
Morehouse College Glee Club

Thou Child Divine, Emmanuel. Welcome unto Thy humble manger.
With heartfelt joy, Thy birth we hail and greet with song the heavenly stranger.
Our doubts and fears and sadness are turned to joy and gladness.
Good will to men and peace on earth are now declared by the Savior’s Birth!
Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna!
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

The Boar’s Head Carol
arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw
English Carol
Morehouse College Glee Club

The Boar’s head in hand I beheaded with bay and rosemary
And I pray you my masters be merry, Quod estes in convivio (All that are at the feast)
Caput apri deferre. Redens laudes Domino.
(The boar’s head I bring giving praise to Lord!).
The boar’s head as I understand is the rarest dish in all the land.
Which thus beheaded with a gay garland, let us servire cantico! (Serve with a song)
Caput apri deferre. Redens laudes Domino!
O Little Town of Bethlehem
Lewis Redner
arr. David Conte
American Carol
Morehouse College Glee Club

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond’ring love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

O holy child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray:
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

A King is Born
Sy Gorieb and Tim Hosman
arr. Tim Sarsany
Morehouse College Glee Club

A King is born this day in Bethlehem, Hailelujah!
No crown is worn, but angels worship Him, Hailelujah!
Almighty God, so meek, so mild,
Salvation comes through this holy Child.

His palace is lowly, His throne is made of hay. Hailelujah!
The shepherds bow down to see His holy face. Hailelujah!
Heaven is singing of peace on earth,
Filled with the wonder of this birth.
Come humbly and humbly bow;
He’s in the manger now.

Refrain:
A King is born, (He is in the manger now.)
A King is born, (Humbly come and humbly bow.)
A tiny Lord, (He’s reaching out His tiny hand.)
A King is born this day, in Bethlehem.

See That Babe in the Lowly Manger
arr. Noah E. Ryder
Spiritual
Morehouse College Glee Club

See that babe in the lowly manger, he’s gon’ take all my sins away.
He’s gon’ reign with my God in glory. Some ’o these days.

He’s gonna reign with my God in glory.
He’s gonna bring us salvation’s story.
He’s gonna tear down Satan’s kingdom.
He’s gonna build up the walls of Zion.

Bethlehemu
(Yoruba/Nigerian)
Olutunji-Whalum
Morehouse College Glee Club

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

Beteluchemu itu ara
Nibe labi Baba o daaju
Iyin, iyin, iyin ni fun o
Adute fun ojo oni
Baba olore o
Iyin fun o Baba anu
Baba, to dawa si

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
**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!  

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!  

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

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

Behold the star! Behold the star up yonder!  
Behold the star! It is the star of Bethlehem.  
There was no room found in the inn,  
For Him who was born free from sin.

The wise men came from the East,  
To worship Him, the “Prince of Peace.”  
A song broke forth upon the night,  
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men.

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**Roun’ de Glory Manger**  
*arr. Willis Laurence James*  
*Negro Jubilee*

Dey turn way Mary an’-a Joseph, ‘Way from de inn!  
Dey laid my pretty lil Jesus down in the straw.  
An’ all His pretty ’lil fingers played in the straw  
An’ dat’s what made de Glory Manger.

An’-a Hallelujah! An’-a hallelujah, Lord!  
Wasn’t dat a bright Bethlehem mornin’ all round de Glory Manger?

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**Good News, The Savior Is Born!**  
*Glenn L. Jones*

Jesus was born in Bethlehem  
without the virgin Mary knowing a man;  
He laid in a manger filled with hay.  
Oh, what a wonderful Christmas day!

The wise men came the see the Child,  
He grew up lowly, meek and mild;  
He healed the sick and raised the dead,  
He fed five thousand with fish and bread;

The Savior’s born in Bethlehem;  
The Prince of Peace, the Precious Lamb  
He is the King of glory!  
The Savior’s born down in-a my soul;  
He picked me up, and made me whole.  
I’ve got to tell of Emmanuel!

Refrain:  
Ain’t dat good news, my Lawd, ain’t dat  
good news, good news!

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**Jesus, What A Wonderful Child**  
*arr. Rollo Dilworth*

He was herald’d by the angels  
Yes, born in a lowly manger  
God chose the virgin Mary as His mother  
and Joseph as His earthly father.  
Three wise men were trav’lin’ from afar,  
They were guided by that shin’lin’ star  
To see King Jesus where He lay  
In a manger full of hay.

Some traveled north, some traveled south  
To see this wonderful Child.  
Some traveled east, some traveled west  
To see this wonderful Child.  
Celebrate Jesus, Jesus  
Oh, what a wonderful Child!

Refrain:  
Jesus, Jesus  
Oh, what a wonderful Child  
Jesus, Jesus  
So holy, meek and mild.  
New life, new hope, to all He brings.  
Listen to the angels sing:  
“Glory, glory, glory
*Go Tell It On The Mountain

Negro Jubilee
Chorus and Audience

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is-a born.

When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me
And he showed me the way.

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall;
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

RECESSIONAL

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn

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

Christ, by highest heav’n adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
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 newborn King.”

Hail, the heav’n 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 newborn King.”