

THE SANTA BARBARA HIGH SCHOOL

A CAPPELLA CHOIR  
AND  
MADRIGAL SINGERS



UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PHILLIP MCLENDON

PRESENT THEIR 2005

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CONCERT

AT ST. ANTHONY'S SEMINARY

## - MADRIGAL SINGERS -

### **Of the Father's Love Begotten (Divinum Mysterium) - Arr. Wohlgemuth** 13<sup>th</sup> Century Plainsong

*The words of this chant, translated by John Neal and Henry Baker, are attributed to Aurelius Prudentius, 348 - c. 413 AD.*

Of the Father's love begotten, Ere the worlds began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending, He,  
Of the things that are, that have been,  
And that future years shall see,  
Evermore and evermore!  
O that birth forever blessed, When the virgin, full of grace,  
By the holy Ghost conceiving, Bare the Savior of our race,  
And the Babe, The world's Redeemer, First revealed His sacred face,  
Evermore and evermore!  
O ye heights of Heav'n adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
Pow'rs, dominions, bow before Him, and extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore!

### **O Come, All Ye Faithful - Traditional Carol, arr. Parker-Shaw**

*This tune, originally "Adeste Fideles," probably does not predate the 17<sup>th</sup> century.*

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, Christ the Lord.  
Sing, choirs of Angels, Sing in exultation!  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above!  
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.  
Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,  
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n.  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;  
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.



## **Verbum caro factum est** - Hans Leo Hassler (1564 – 1612)

*This wonderful piece was written by Hans Leo Hassler, the first German Renaissance composer to study in Italy, and shows Venetian influence of his teacher, Giovanni Gabrieli. The lyrics of this particular piece are taken from the Greek text of John 1:14.*

Verbum caro factum est,  
et habitavit in nobis,  
et vidimus gloriam ejus,  
gloriam quasi unigenti a Patre,  
plenum gratiæ et veritatis.

### *Translation:*

The Word became flesh  
and henceforth dwelt among all men,  
and we beheld glory forever:  
Glory as the only begotten of the Father,  
full of grace and truth.

## **Ein Kindlein ist uns Geboren** - Jacobus Clemens non Papa (c.1510 – c. 1556)

*It is not certain why Clemens called himself "non Papa" (not the Pope) although he may have wanted to distinguish himself from a poet who was also a priest: "Clemens Papa" (Father Clemens).*

Ein kindlein ist uns geboren,  
ein Söhnlein hat uns Gott auserkorn:  
Immanuel ist der Name sein.  
Er lost uns aus der Höllen Pein.  
Hilft uns aus Not,  
mit uns ist Gott,  
drum singen wir dem Kindelein,  
mit den Engelein,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Wir singen und sind froh, sind froh,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

### *Translation:*

For unto us a child is born.  
Rejoice upon this happy morning.  
Emmanuel is His name to be.  
He shall redeem and set us free.  
In need we pray,  
this joyful day.  
Come, sing with joy to the little boy,  
all you angels.  
Glory to God in the highest.  
Come, let us sing both high and low,  
Glory to God in the highest.

## **Allon, Gay Bergeres** - Guillaume Costely (1531 – 1606)

*Costely was an organist and composer to Henry II and Charles IV, kings of France.*

*Refrain:* Allon, gay Bergeres,  
Allon, gay, soyez legeres,  
Suyvez moy.

### *Translation:*

Come, gay shepherds,  
Be joyful,  
Follow me.

Allon voir le Roy,  
Qui du ciel en terre est nay.

Un beau present luy feray: de quoy?

De ce flageolet que j'ay tant gay.

Un gasteau luy donneray;  
Et moy, Plain Hanap luy offriray.

Ho, ho, paixla, paixla! je le voy;  
Il tette bien sans le doigt, le petit Roy.

Allon, gay Bergeres,  
Allon, gay, soyez legeres,  
Le Roy boit.

Come to see the King  
Who, from heaven, on earth is born.

I shall make him a nice present.  
Of what?  
Of this flute of mine, so gay.

A cake I shall give him,  
And I a full bomber shall offer.

Ho, ho, quiet now! I see him,  
He suckles well without his thumb,  
the little King.

Come, gay shepherds,  
Be joyful,  
The King is drinking.

### **On This Day Earth Shall Ring** - Petri's 'Piae Cantiones', 1582/ arr. Vree

*This tune probably predates the 16<sup>th</sup> century.  
The original Latin text begins "Personet hodie."*

On this day earth shall ring  
With the song children sing  
To the Lord, Christ our king,  
Born on earth to save us;  
Him the Father gave us.  
Ideo gloria, in excelsis Deo!

God's bright star o'er His head,  
Wise men three to Him led  
Kneel they low by His bed,  
Lay their gifts before Him,  
Praise him and adore Him.  
Ideo gloria, in excelsis Deo!

His the doom, ours the mirth,  
When He came down to earth,  
We rejoice in His birth,  
Ox and ass beside Him.  
Alleluia! From the cold would hide Him.  
Ideo gloria, in excelsis Deo!

On this day angels sing;  
With their song earth shall ring,  
Praising Christ, heaven's King,  
Born on earth to save us,  
Peace and love He gave us.  
Ideo gloria, in excelsis Deo!



## **En Natus est Emmanuel** - Michael Praetorius (1577 – 1627)

*Michael Praetorius was organist and composer to the Duke of Brunswick and composed many motets including: "Lo, how a rose e'er blooming."*

### *Translation:*

En natus est Emmanuel, Dominus,	This day is born Emanuel, God the Lord,
quem prae dixit Gabriel, Dominus,	As foretold by Gabriel, God the Lord,
Salvator noster est.	The Savior of us all.
Hic jacet in praeseptio, Dominus,	He lies within a lowly stall, God the Lord,
puer admirabilis,	Humble Child, admired by all,
Dominus, Salvator noster est.	God the Lord, the Savior of us all.
Haec lux est orto hodie,	A light of this day the heavens adorn,
Dominus,	God the Lord,
ex Maria Virgine: Dominus,	of the Virgin mother born: God the Lord,
Salvator noster est.	The Savior of us all.

## **A Virgin Unspotted** - William Billings (1746 – 1800)

*William Billings, originally a tanner by trade, was the first American who earned his living as a composer. He was a friend of John and Samuel Adams, Paul Revere, and was at the Battle of Bunker Hill. He also probably wrote the words to this delightful and dance-like piece.*

A Virgin unspotted by prophet foretold,  
Should bring forth a Savior which now we behold,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,  
Which Adam's transgressions involved us in.

*Refrain:* Then let us be merry, put sorrow away,  
Our Savior, Christ Jesus, was born on this day.

God sent down an angel from Heaven so high,  
To certain poor shepherds in fields as they lie,  
And made them no longer in sorrow to stay,  
Because that our Savior was born on this day.

Then, presently after the shepherds did spy,  
A number of angels that stood in the sky;  
They joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,  
"To God be all glory, our Heavenly King."

To teach us humility all this was done,  
To learn us from hence haughty pride for to shun.  
The manger His cradle who came from above,  
The great God of mercy, of peace and of love.

**Good King Wenceslas** - English Carol/ arr. Parker-Shaw  
*Soloists:* Collins Tynan, Lisa Case, Sam Dudley, Lindsay Lindberg

Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay 'round about Deep and crisp and even:  
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain  
Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hither:  
Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thither."

Page and monarch, forth they went, Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart I know not how, I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, good my page; Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod Which the Saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure, Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall yourselves find blessing.

## **As Joseph Was A-Walking** - Appalachian Carol/ arr. Jenkins

Soloist: Amy Conner

*This early American tune is similar to tunes in Ireland and England.  
It is not known when the words were wedded to this beautiful melody.*

As Joseph was a-walking, he heard an angel sing,  
This night there shall be born our gracious heav'nly King.

He neither shall be born in housen nor in hall,  
Nor in the place of Par'dise but in an oxen stall.

He neither shall be clothéd in purple, nor in pall;  
But all in fair white linen, as wear sweet babies all.

He neither shall be bedded in silver nor in gold,  
But in a wooden cradle that rocks out in the cold.

As Joseph was a-walking, he heard an angel sing,  
And Mary's Child at midnight was born to be our King.

## **Hodie Christus Natus Est** – Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562 – 1621)

*This is one of the greatest settings of this text from the late Renaissance. Sweelinck, Dutch organist and composer, was influenced by the antiphonal music of the Gabrieli's in Venice and the English Madrigalists.*

Hodie Christus natus est,  
Hodie Salvator apparuit,  
Hodie in terra  
Canunt Angeli, lætantur Archangeli,  
Hodie exultant justi dicentes:

Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

### *Translation:*

Today Christ is born,  
Today the Savior appears,  
Today on earth,  
Angels and Archangels sing praises  
Today just men cry out loudly,  
exulting  
Glory to God in the highest, alleluia.



## **The Christmas Song – Mel Torme and Robert Wells/ arr. Ehret**

*This is one of the most recorded songs in history, barely trailing Berlins' "White Christmas" and Lennon McCartney's "Yesterday." It certainly evokes the modern American Yuletide, which has only really existed since World War II.*

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all a glow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa is on his way;  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.  
And every 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."



## - A CAPPELLA CHOIR -

### **Cantate Domino** - Hans Leo Hassler (1564 – 1612)

Cantate Domino canticum novum;  
cantate Domino omnis terra.  
Cantate Domino  
et benedicite nomini ejus;  
Annunciate de die in diem  
salutare ejus.  
Annunciate inter gentes,  
gloriam ejus,  
in omnibus populis mirabilia ejus.

*Translation:*

Sing to the Lord a new song  
sing to the Lord all the earth.  
Sing to the Lord  
and bless His name.  
Announce His salvation from day to  
day.  
Announce His glory among the  
nations,  
His wonders among all people.

### **Three Medieval Carols** - John V. Mochnick

*The texts of these three macaronic carols (two languages  
in the same carol) date from the 13<sup>th</sup> – 14<sup>th</sup> centuries.  
The music is by a 20<sup>th</sup> century composer.*

#### **1. A Song to Sing**

*Soloists:* Henry Waldman, Galen MacDougal, Elliott Crowe, Elena Adcock  
*Percussion:* Amy Conner, Bella Loggins, Riley Berris

Laus, honor, gloria et tibi decus Maria.

*Translation:*

Praise, honor, glory and splendor  
be to thee, O Mary.

Laus, honor, gloria! Resultet terra gaudiis!

Praise, honor, glory! Let the earth  
resound with joys!

A song to sing I have good right,  
And mirth to make in this presence,  
For now is born a baron of might,  
Mundum pugillo continens.

Holding the world with His hand.

This babe was born upon Yule night  
In Bethlehem of our Lady;  
The name of Him is called right  
Verbum Patris altissimi

The Word of the Father most high

That now is come peace for to make  
Between the Father of Heaven and us;  
And now for that child's sake  
Exultet celum laudibus

Let the sky exult with praises

Now Jesus Christ that come so still  
Into the womb of Mary free,  
We pray Thee if it be Thy will,  
Mane nobiscum Domine

Stay with us, O Lord

## 2. Of a Rose Sing We

*Soloists:* Lisa Case, Lena Schiffer,  
Elena Adcock, Ryland Chase, Sam Dudley

*Translation:*

Of a rose sing we,  
Misterium mirabile.

A wonderful mystery

This rose is red of color bright,  
Through whom our joy began alight  
Upon a Christmas night  
Claro David germine.

From the famous seed of David

Of this rose Christ was born  
To save mankind forlore,  
And us from all sins sore,  
Prophetarum carmine.

According to the song of the  
prophets

This rose is so fair of hue,  
In maid Mary that is so true,  
And born was Lord of such virtue,  
Salvator sine crimine.

Savior without offense

### 3. Make We Mirth

*Soloists:* Paulette Zubata, Donal Ross

*Percussion:* Amy Conner, Bella Loggins, Riley Berris

Now make we mirth, all and some  
For Christmas now is ycome,  
That hath no peer, sing all infere.  
Now joy and bliss they shall not miss  
That maketh good cheer.

Now God's son omnipotent,  
In Mary mild hath hent  
Flesh and blood for He hath meant  
Man to restore.

To Mary our heart be bent,  
That Lady so be bent  
To pray for us that we be not shent  
To Jesus Christ.

### Angels We Have Heard on High - Traditional French carol, arr. Berkey

*This macaronic carol first emerged in the 1700's as "Les Anges dans nos campagnes." The English-Latin version was first printed in London in 1816.*

Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see  
The King whose birth the angels sing;  
Come and adore on bended knee  
The Christ! the Lord! the newborn King!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!



## The First Nowell – Traditional English carol / arr. Shaw-Parker

*This carol (all carols were originally dances) probably originated in the early 17<sup>th</sup> century. It was first printed in 1833.*

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:

*Refrain:*            Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
                          Born in the king of Israel!

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 Heav'nly Lord. If we in our time shall do well, We shall be free from death and hell.
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## Villancico Infantil - Jose Ignacio Prieto, S.J., (1900 – 1980)

*The villancico was a poetic and musical form indigenous and unique to Iberia. It flourished between the 15<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> centuries. It was also a significant musical feature in New Spain (modern Mexico and Guatemala)*

Noche Buena, noche buena,  
hoy se cena buen turrón,  
din dan dón, din dan dón,  
din dan din, Navidad,  
dan din dan, Navidad

Companica que repica con afán,  
tan, talán, tan, talán.  
Companica chiquitica,  
tan, talán, tan, talán,  
tu nos dices que en Belén,  
ha nacido nuestro Bien.  
Tan, talán, tan, talán.

On this blessed eve of Christmas,  
'tis the time we eat turrón,  
din dan dón, din dan dón,  
din dan din, He is born,  
dan din dan, He is born,

Little bell that rings so brightly, eagerly,  
tan, talán, tan, talán.  
Little bell replying brightly,  
tan, talán, tan, talán.  
you bring good news from Belen  
grace to us has come again  
tan, talán, tan, talán.

La Virgen Maria al Niño arrullaba;  
mientras lo mecia la Madre  
cantaba dulce melodia  
"Duérmete cariño,  
vidita ilusión,  
duérmete mi Niño,  
duerme, corazón."

The Virgin Maria her Infant carasses;  
and close to him clinging the Mother  
is sweetly a lullaby singing:  
"Take your sleep, my lov'd one,  
peace to us impart,  
close your eyes my baby,  
sleep, joy of my heart."

**Ríu, Ríu, Chíu** - Anonymous/ Ed. Greenberg

*Soloists:* Collins Tynan, Juan Cambron,

Aubrey Toole, Carter Crowe, Gabriel Lozada

*Percussion:* Amy Conner, Bella Loggins, Riley Berris

*This villancico first appeared in print in Venice in 1556, was lost, and rediscovered in a church attic in the 1950s in Stockholm, Sweden.*

Ríu, ríu, chíu,  
la guarda ribera:  
Dios guardó el lobo  
de nuestra cordera.

*Translation:*  
*(song of the nightingale)*  
The river bank protects it:  
as God kept the wolf  
from our lamb.

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder  
mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;  
quisola hazer que no pudiese pecar,  
ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.

The rabid wolf wanted to bite her  
but powerful God knew how to defend her;  
He created her impervious to sin,  
nor was this maid to embody original sin

Este qu'es nascido es el gran mornarca,  
Christo patriarca de carne vestido;

He who is born is our great King,  
Christ, our Holy Father, embodied in  
human flesh.

hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito,

We are redeemed by Him being born so  
small,

aun qu'era infinito, finito se hiziera.

though He is immortal,  
He became mortal.

Muchas profecías lo han profetizado  
ya un en nuestros días lo hemos  
alcaçado.

Many prophets have prophesied of Him  
and in our days it has already come true.

A Dios humanado vemos enelsuelo  
y al hombre nel cielo porqu'el le quisiera.

We see God in earth's domain,  
and man reigns in Heaven, because He so  
willed.



Pues que ya tenemos lo que deseamos, Therefore we already have what we prayed  
for,  
todos juntos vamos presentes el vemos; we go all together carrying presents;  
todos le daremos nuestra voluntad, we will all give our will,  
pues a se igualar con el hombre viniera. since He came to live with us.

### **Carol of the Bells** - Mikhail Leontovich (1877 – 1921)/ arr. 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,

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!

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,

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

### **Go Tell It On the Mountain** - Spiritual/ arr. Jennings

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!  
While the flocks in fields were sleeping, so silently that night,  
The sky above was radiant, a holy star shone bright.

The shepherds all a-trembling, beheld the wondrous sight;  
And angel voices, ringing, proclaimed a birth that night.  
A humble stable manger, in Bethlehem so small,  
Revealed a gift from heaven: a Savior for us all.



## **Hodie Christus Natus Est** - Francis Poulenc (1899 – 1963)

Hodie Christus natus est,  
Hodie Salvator apparuit,  
Hodie in terra  
Canunt Angeli, lætantur Archangeli,  
Hodie exultant justi dicentes:

Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

### *Translation:*

Today Christ is born,  
Today the Savior appears,  
Today on earth,  
Angels and Archangels sing praises  
Today just men cry out loudly,  
exulting

Glory to God in the highest, alleluia.

## **Silent Night** – Franz Gruber (1818)

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, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

*If in your year end giving you would like to support  
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Checks should be made payable to SBHS Choral Trust and  
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# A CAPPELLA CHOIR

Sarah Abraham, Elena Adcock, Ellery Allebrand, Mikyla Avaklan, Taylor Bank, Christy Barnes, Jennifer Beckerman, Riley Berris, Juan Cambron, Lisa Case, Rebecca Chapman, Joslyn Charles, Vienna Chartrand, Ryland Chase, Amy Conner, Jaco Connolly, Elliott Crowe, Carter Crowe, Morgan Davis, Amber Drew, Sam Dudley, Bradley Edmundson, Remy Galvan-Hale, Carolina Gomez, Amber Ha, Will Hahn, Amber Harrington, Laurel Haskins, Hannah Hensley, Stooky Hernandez, Alex Huang, Giovanni Juarez, Gabriel Kelly-Ramirez, Olivia Knudson-Figueroa, Jamie Kroll, Sofia Lauwers, Lindsay Lindberg, Bella Loggins, Oscar Lopez, Juliana Lopker, Gabriel Lozada, Sophia Lozada, Galen MacDougall, Tiana Mascagno, Cedar Mathers-Winn, Ariana Menchaca, Sophie Reiber, Whitney Robinson, Phillip Rogers, Donnie Ross, Nate Salman, Lena Schiffer, Elena Shelton, Elijah Shelton, Ashley Sizemore-Smale, Kelsey Snyder, Acacia Stowe, Blair Suding, Jordan Thomas, Aubrey Toole, Collins Tynan, Grace Tynan, Henry Waldman, Dee Dee Wei, Madeline White, Caitlin Wise, Cassie Wysel, Paulette Zubata

# MADRIGAL SINGERS

Elena Adcock, Taylor Bank, Riley Berris, Lisa Case, Rebecca Chapman, Vienna Chartrand, Ryland Chase, Amy Conner, Morgan Davis, Sam Dudley, Remy Galvan-Hale, Will Hahn, Laurel Haskins, Gabriel Kelly-Ramirez, Jamie Kroll, Sofia Lauwers, Lindsay Lindberg, Bella Loggins, Gabriel Lozada, Galen MacDougall, Phillip Rogers, Lena Schiffer, Elijah Shelton, Blair Suding, Jordan Thomas, Collins Tynan

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**Treasurer:** Lena Schiffer    **Secretary:** Jamie Kroll  
**Public Relations:** Elijah Shelton, Lindsay Lindberg, and Blair Suding  
**Robe Czarinas:** Paulette Zubata and Grace Tynan

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