

Friends of the Kotschmar Organ
presents

CHRISTMAS WITH KENNERLEY

JAMES KENNERLEY, Portland's Municipal Organist
with ASHLEY EMERSON, soprano,
CHORALART SINGERS, Dr. Robert Russell, Director
KOTZSCHMAR FESTIVAL BRASS,
and prelude by THE PARISH RINGERS, Dr. Jane Hagness, Director

Tuesday, December 18, 2018 • 7:30 pm
Merrill Auditorium • Portland, Maine

PRELUDE 7:00 PM

Sleeper's Wake!

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
arr. Kevin McChesney

Avery and Trevor Peterson, violins

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

arr. Jason Krug

The First Noel

arr. Cathy Moglebust

Silent Night

arr. Cynthia Dobrinski

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

arr. Douglas Wagner



CONCERT 7:30 PM

Joy to the world

attrib. George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

arr. James Kennerley (b.1984)

We invite you to sing with us the first and third stanzas.

SUNG BY ALL:

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come

Let earth receive her King.

Let every heart prepare Him room

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Sung by ChoralArt Singers:

2. Joy to the earth! 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, repeat the sounding joy.

SUNG BY ALL:

3. 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, wonders, of His love.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Nutcracker Suite, opus 71a

Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)

arr. James Kennerley

I. Miniature Overture

II. Danses caractéristiques

a. Marche

b. Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy

c. Russian Dance (Trepak)

d. Arabian Dance

e. Chinese Dance

f. Reed Flutes

III. Waltz of the Flowers

Rejoice greatly *from* Messiah

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee; He is the righteous Saviour, and He
shall speak peace unto the heathen. Rejoice greatly. . . da capo

Text: The Bible, Zechariah 9: 9-10

Carol of the Bells – Ukrainian folksong

arr. James Kennerley

1. 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.

2. Ring, Christmas bells,
Merrily ring,
Tell all the world
Jesus is king!
Loudly proclaim
With one accord,
The happy tale,
Welcome the Lord!

Ring, Christmas bells,
Sound far and near,
The birthday of
Jesus is here.
Herald the news
To old and young,
Tell it to all
In ev'ry tongue.

Ring, Christmas bells,
Toll loud and long
Your message sweet,
Peal and prolong.
Come all you people,
Join in the singing,
Repeat the story
Told by the ringing.

Ding, ding, dong, ding,
Ding, ding, dong, ding.
Loudly proclaim
With one accord
The happy tale,
Welcome the Lord!

3. 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.

Text: Minna Louise Hohman & Peter J. Wilhousky

Ring, Christmas bells,
Toll loud and long
Your message sweet,
Peal and prolong.
Come all you people,
Join in the singing,
Repeat the story
Told by the ringing.

Ding, dong, ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding, dong.
Loudly proclaim
With one accord
The happy tale
Welcome the Lord.

‘Twas The Night Before Christmas

Anthony DiLorenzo (b. 1967)

Text: A Visit from St. Nicholas by Clement Clarke Moore

INTERMISSION

A BAROQUE CHRISTMAS MEDLEY

In dulci jubilo a 8

Michael Praetorius (c.1571–1621)

In dulci jubilo BWV 729

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

Canzon septimi toni

Giovanni Gabrieli (c.1553/56–1612)

Freedom Trilogy

Paul Halley (b.1952)

Ensemble: Heather Guilfoyle, Molly Harmon, Heidi Seitz,
and Rose Underkofler, sopranos

Soloists: Erin Morrison and Molly Harmon, sopranos
Bill Manning, drum set

Kyrie eleison [Lord have mercy]
Christe eleison [Christ have mercy]
Kyrie eleison [Lord have mercy]

Text: Greek, 3rd cent.

Haleluya! Pelo tsa rona
Haleluya! Pelo tsa rona, di thabile kaofela.
Ke Morena Jeso, ya re dumeletseng,
ya re dumeletseng ho tsamaisa evangedi.

*[Halleluya! We sing your praises, all our hearts are filled with gladness. Christ
the Lord to us said: I am wine, I am bread,
I am wine, I am bread, give to all who thirst and hunger.]*

Siya hamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkos.
Siya hamba, hamba, siya hamba, hamba,
Siya hamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkos

We are marching in the light of God.
We are marching, marching; we are marching, marching.
We are marching in the light of God.

Text: South African, collected by Anders Nyberg

Amazing Grace
Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost
But now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

Text: John Newton

Improvisation on Christmas carols

James Kennerley

Cantique de Noël (O holy night)

Adolphe Adam (1803-1856)

arr. James Kennerley

1. Minuit, chrétiens, c'est l'heure solennelle,
Où l'Homme Dieu descendit jusqu'à nous
Pour effacer la tache originelle
Et de Son Père arrêter le courroux.
Le monde entier tressaille d'espérance
En cette nuit qui lui donne un Sauveur.
Peuple à genoux, attends ta délivrance.
Noël, Noël, voici le Rédempteur,
Noël, Noël, voici le Rédempteur!

[1. *Midnight, Christians, is the solemn hour,
When God as man descended unto us
To erase the stain of original sin
And to end the wrath of His Father.
The entire world thrills with hope
On this night that gives it a Saviour.
People, kneel down, await your deliverance.
Christmas, Christmas, here is the Redeemer,
Christmas, Christmas, here is the Redeemer!*]

2. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour'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! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O night, O night Divine.

3. 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 come 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 weaknesses no stranger,
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, Before Him lowly bend!

Text: Placide Cappeau (1808–1877), trans. John Sullivan Dwight (1813– 1893)

CAROLS FOR ALL TO SING

The First Nowell, 16th/17th English Carol arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

SUNG BY ALL:

1. 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!

Sung by ChoralArt Singers:

2. 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:

SUNG BY ALL:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

Sung by ChoralArt Singers:

3. And by the light of that same star,
Three wisemen came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went:

SUNG BY ALL:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

SUNG BY ALL:

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
that hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind hath bought:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

Text: published in Carols Ancient and Modern (1823)

Silent Night

Franz Xaver Gruber (1787–1863)
arr. James Kennerley

Sung by ChoralArt Singers:

*1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Halleluja,
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter ist da!
Christ, der Retter ist da!*

*[1. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!]*

SUNG BY ALL:

**2. 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.**

Sung by Ms. Emerson:

*3. 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.*

Text: Joseph Mohn (1792-1848)

Hark the Herald

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy (1809–1847)
arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

SUNG BY ALL:

1. 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 the'angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King!
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King!
3. Hail, the heav'nborn Prince of Peace!
hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings,
Mild he lays his glory by
born that man no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the newborn King!

Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788)