



Wascana Voices
presents...

Therefore Be Merry

Saturday, Dec 2nd

2:00pm

Our Savior's Lutheran Church

190 Massey Rd

Admission: Free Will Donation

Enjoy hearing a cappella works by
Mendelssohn, Gjeilo, Ešenvalds,
Lauridsen and more.

Reception to follow performance

program

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| Therefore Be Merry | Traditional English Carol arr. Mark Sedio |
| In Dulci Jubilo | Traditional German Carol arr. Matthew Culloton |
| I Wonder as I Wander | arr. John Rutter |
| Richte Mich, Gott Bartholdy Cantate | Felix Mendelssohn Shane W. Dittmar |
| O Magnum Mysterium Hodie Christus Natus Est | Morten Lauridsen Jan Sweelinck |
| Stars | arr. Ēriks Ešenvalds Poetry by Sara Teasdale |

intermission

| | |
|----------------------------|---|
| A Hymn to the Virgin | Benjamin Britten |
| Second Eve | Ola Gjeilo |
| Spotless Rose | Ola Gjeilo |
| In the Bleak Midwinter | Gustav Holst Words by Christina Rossetti arr. Jay Rouse |
| See amid the winter's snow | John Goss arr. David Willcocks |
| Silent Night | Franz Xaver Gruber arr. Darmon Meader |

texts and translations

Therefore Be Merry

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell,
To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,
Which Adam's transgression hath wrapped us in:

And therefore be merry, set sorrows aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide!

The King of all kings to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap him she sought,
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,
Within an oxmanger she laid him to sleep.

And therefore be merry, set sorrows aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide!

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

And therefore be merry, set sorrows aside;
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide!

In dulci jubilo

In dulci jubilo,
Let us our homage show,
Our heart's joy reclineth
In praesepio,
And like a bright star shineth
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es et O(mega).

O Jesu parvule!
I yearn for thee alway!
Hear me, I beseech thee,
O Puer optime!
My prayer let it reach thee,

In sweet joy

In a manger

*in [your] mother's lap
Beginning and ending*

O infant Jesus

O best of boys

O Princeps gloriae; trahe me post te. *O Prince of Glory, draw me after you [to heaven]*

O Patris caritas! O Nati lenitas! *O love of the Father! O mercy of the Son! through our sins*

Per nostra crimina;
But thou hast gained
Coelorum gaudia!
O that we were there! *the joys of heaven*

Ubi sunt gaudia, *Where are joys [?]*

Where, if they be not there?
There are angels singing
Nova cantica!

new songs

There the bells are ringing
In Regis curia. *in the King's courts*

O that we were there.
In dulci júbilo! *In sweet joy!*

I Wonder as I Wander

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus, the Saviour, did come for to die.
For poor ornery people like you and like I:
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cows' stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing:
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing;
Or all of God's angels in heav'n to sing,
He surely could have had it,
'Cause he was the King!

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus, the Saviour, did come for to die.
For poor ornery people like you and like I:
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

Psalm 43: Richt' mich, Gott

Richte mich, Gott, und führe meine Sache wider das unheilige Volk, Und errette mich von den falschen und bösen Leuten. *Do me justice O God, and fight my fight against a faithless people; From the deceitful and impious man, rescue me.*

Denn du bist der Gott, du bist der Gott meine Stärke; *For you, O God, are my strength.*

Warum verstößest du mich? *Why do you keep me so far away?*
Warum lässest du mich so traurig geh'n, wenn mein Feind mich drängt. *Why must I go about in mourning, With the enemy oppressing me?*

Sende dein licht und deine Wahrheit, daß sie mich leiten zu deinem heiligen Berge, und zu deiner Wohnung. *Send forth your light and your fidelity, they shall lead me on And bring me to your holy mountain, to your dwelling place.*

Daß ich hineingehe zum Altar Gottes, zu dem Gott, der meine Freude und Wonne ist, und dir, Gott, auf der Harfe danke, mein Gott. *Then I will go in to the altar of God. The God of my gladness and joy; Then I will give you thanks upon the harp, my God.*

Was betrübst du dich, meine Seele, und bist so unruhig in mir? *Why are you so downcast, O my soul? And why do you sigh within me? Hope in God!*

Harre auf Gott!
Denn ich werde ihm noch danken. *Then I will again give him thanks.*
Daß er meines Angesichts Hülfe, *In the presence of my saviour and my God.*
und mein Gott ist.

Cantate

Cantate Domino canticum novum Alleluia *Sing to the Lord a new song Praise the Lord*

Sing unto the Lord a new-made song!

Cantate Domino, omnis terra, et benedicite nomini ejus *Sing to the Lord, all the earth, And bless his name*
Laetamini caeli et exultant terra *Let the heavens and the earth rejoice.*

O magnum mysterium

O magnum mysterium,
Et admirabile sacramentum,
Ut animalia viderent Dominum
natum,

*O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the new-
born Lord,*

Jacentem in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
Meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia.

*lying in a manger!
Blessed is the Virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
our Saviour, Jesus Christ.
Alleluia.*

Hodie Christus natus est

Hodie Christus natus est:
Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli
Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia.

*Today Christ is born:
Today the Savior appeared:
Today on Earth the Angels sing,
Archangels rejoice:
Today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest.
Alleluia.*

Stars

Alone, alone in the night on a dark hill,
with pines around me spicy and still, and still,
and heaven, a heaven full of stars over my head,
white and topaz and misty red;
Myriads with beating hearts of fire
Oh the eons cannot vex or tire;
The dome of heaven like a great hill and
myriads with beating hearts of fire, heaven full of stars
I know I am honoured to be witness of so much majesty.

A Hymn to the Virgin

Of one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella,
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella:
I cry to thee, thou see to me.
Lady, pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia

like a star of the sea
Both mother and maiden
So pure

That I may come to thee.

Maria!

Mary

All this world was forlorn

Eva peccatrice

because of Eve, a sinner

Till our Lord was'y born

De te genetrice.

through you, his mother

With ave it went away

Darkest night, and comes the day

Salutis;

of salvation

The well...springeth out of thee.

Virtutis.

of virtue

Lady, flow'r of everything

Rosa sine spina,

Rose without thorn

Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,

Gratia divina:

by divine grace

Of all thou bear's the prize,

Lady, Queen of paradise

Electa:

chosen

Maid, mild, mother

es Effecta.

you are made

Second Eve

Sancta Maria, Regina caeli,
dulcis et pia, o mater Dei:
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
ut cum electis te videamus.

*Holy Mary, Queen of heaven,
gentle and holy, mother of God:
pray for us sinners,
that with the chosen we may see
you.*

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum:

benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui,

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

Iesus Christus.

Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Amen.

Spotless Rose

Det hev ei rose sprunge
ut av ei rot så grann
Som fedrane hev sunge:
Av Isais rot ho rann,
og var ein blome blid
midt i den kalde vinter
ved mørke midnattstid.

Om denne rosa eine
er sagt Jesajas ord,
Maria møy den reine,
bar rosa til var jord.
Og Herrens miskunns makt
det store under gjorde
som var i spådom sagt.

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim singing in the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
Yet what I can, I give Him: I will give my heart.

In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago.

See Amid the Winter's Snow

See amid the winter's snow, born for us on earth below;
See the tender Lamb appears, promis'd from eternal years:
Hail, thou everblessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*A Spotless Rose is growing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
It's fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.*

*The Rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
Through God's great love and might
The Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.*

Lo, within a manger lies He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime, sits amid the cherubim:
Hail, thou everblessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say what your joyful news today,
Wherefore have ye left your sheep on the lonely mountain steep?
Hail, thou everblessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

'As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, told us of the Saviour's birth.'
Hail, thou everblessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Sacred Infant, all divine, what a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss down to such a world as this!
Hail, thou everblessed morn! Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Silent Night

Stille nacht, heilige nacht.
Alles schläft, einsam wacht.
Nur das traute hoch heilige paar,
mother
Holder knabe im lockigen haar,
and
Schlaf in himmlischer ruh',
Schlaf in himmlischer ruh'.

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright.
'Round yon Virgin
and child,
Holy infant so tender
mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

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. x2

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar
Heaven'ly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born! x2

Please sing along here!



Janelle Johnston is a freelance artist born and raised in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada. After working most of her life in the world of vocal music she turned her attention to visual art. She primarily works with alcohol inks which are a relatively new medium in the art world. She endeavours to create artworks that are illuminated in colour and spark the imagination. You can visit Janelle's Gallery on her Facebook at Abstract Living by Janelle.

new members

Dana Brule is a new tenor with Wascana Voices this year. He has sung with Provincial Honour choir, Greystone Singers and represented Saskatchewan on four different occasions in the National Youth Choir. When moving to Regina, he sang with University of Regina Chamber Singers and the Philharmonic Chorus.



Will Matthews is one of the new tenors. Having just begun University as a Vocal Major, he is excited for the opportunity to sing with Wascana Voices and engage with some of the challenging music we get to take on.



Glenn Sawatzky is new to Wascana Voices. He stumbled into a love of choral music in high school. Apart from singing in Halcyon, he sang in Canadian Mennonite University Singers, Winnipeg Renaissance Voices and Abendmusik in Vancouver. He is excited for the opportunity to sing with Wascana Voices this term.

David Gerhard is new to Wascana Voices. He has sung in the Winnipeg Philharmonic Chorus, directed Oak Avenue United Church Choir in Vancouver, as well as singing with University of Regina Chamber Singers. When David is not singing in choir or with his 80s cover band, he is spending time with his wife and two children.



In addition to the special thanks on the back page, we would like to extend our gratitude to Mike Clory for his printing services and David Gerhard for creating a website for the group.

Women

Stacy Allan
Victoria Elliot
Kayla Stadnick
Janelle Johnston
Adelle Johnson
Jeanette Wiens

Men

Brendan Dickie
David Gerhard
Arthur Jack
Glenn Sawatzky
Dana Brule
William Matthews

Special thanks to: Glencairn Alliance Church and Sonlight Christian Reformed Church; Stewart Wilkinson; Our Savior's Lutheran Church; Saskatchewan Choral Federation

Thank you all for attending our concert! See you again in the spring for another amazing performance!

Follow us on **Facebook** and **Instagram** to receive updates on performances and photos. Please visit our website: www.wascanavoices.ca to stay updated on the groups' upcoming events!

Comments and feedback: please email us at wascanavoices@gmail.com



Wascana Voices