



Wascana Voices presents

A Winter's Night

*An evening of
choral music*

*Featuring works by
Mendelssohn, Elgar,
Poulenc, and Gjeilo,
and premiering works
by Saskatchewan Composers
Stewart Wilkinson
and **Glenn Sawatzky***

7:00 pm

Sunday, Dec. 16, 2018

First Presbyterian Church

2170 Albert Street, Regina SK

Reception to Follow

Admission by Freewill Donation

A Winter's Night

<i>Canticum Novum</i>	Ivo Antognini (b. 1963)
<i>The Wexford Carol</i>	Matthew Culloton (b. 1976)
<i>Denn er hat seinen Engeln befohlen über dir</i>	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
<i>Salve Regina</i>	Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)
<i>Ave Generosa</i>	Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)
<i>Halo of Morning</i>	Glenn Sawatzky (b. 1987)
<i>The Frost</i>	Kathleen Allan (b. 1989)
<i>The Winter's Night</i>	Nicholas Myers (b. 1987)

Intermission

<i>Veni, Veni Emmanuel</i>	Michael John Trotta (b. 1978)
<i>Magnificat Sexti toni</i>	Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)
<i>Lux Aeterna</i>	Edward Elgar (1857-1943)
<i>Il est né le divin enfant</i>	arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)
<i>O Magnum Mysterium</i>	Stewart Wilkinson
<i>In the Bleak Midwinter</i>	Stewart Wilkinson
<i>Deck the Halls</i>	arr. Robert Shaw and Alice Parker (1927-1978), (b. 1925)

Canticum Novum (Psalm 96: 1-2)
Cantate Domino canticum novum:
Cantate Domino omnis terra.
Cantate Domino,
et benedicite nomini ejus.
annuntiate de die in diem salutare ejus.

Sing to the Lord a new song;
Sing to the Lord, all the earth.
Sing to the Lord,
bless his name:
show forth his salvation from day to day.

The Wexford Carol (Traditional Irish or English)
Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done
In sending his beloved son
With Mary holy we should pray,
To God with love this Christmas Day
In Bethlehem upon that morn,
There was a blessed Messiah born

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep
To whom God's angel did appear
Which put the shepherds in great fear
"Prepare and go," the angels said,
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid
For there you'll find, this happy morn
A princely babe, sweet Jesus, born"

With thankful heart and joyful mind
The shepherds went the babe to find
And as God's angel had foretold
They did our Saviour, Christ, behold
Within a manger he was laid,
And by his side the Virgin Maid
Attending on the Lord of Life,
Who came on earth to end all strife

Denn er hat seinen Engeln befohlen (Psalm 91:11-12)
Denn Er hat seinen Engeln befohlen über dir,
daß sie dich behüten auf allen deinen Wegen,
daß sie dich auf den Händen tragen
und du deinen Fuß nicht an einen Stein stoßest

For He will give his angels charge over you,
to keep thee in all your ways,
they shall bear thee up in their hands
lest thou dash thy foot against a stone

Salve Regina (Marian Anthem)
Salve Regina, mater misericordiae,
vita dulcedo et spes nostra salve,
ad te clamamus, exsules filii evae,
ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
in hac lacrymarum valle.
Eja ergo, advocata nostra,
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium ostende,
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis virgo Maria.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy,
our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve,
to thee do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.
Turn then, most gracious advocate,
thine eyes of mercy toward us;
and after this our exile,
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement: O loving: sweet Virgin Mary.

Ave Generosa (Hildegard von Bingen)

Ave, generosa,
gloriosa et intacta puella,
tu pupilla castitatis,
tu materia sanctitatis,
que Deo placuit.

Halo of Morning (Glen Soresstad)

The awakening sky
is a splendid halo
we wear as we walk.

Dewy air enfolds us,
allows us to bear
the pale light of morn

with us like Magi
come from the east,
the sky our gift.

The Frost (Archibald Lampman)

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek,
The loneliness of this forsaken ground,
The long white drift upon whose powdered peak
I sit in the great silence as one bound;
The rippled sheet of snow where the wind blew
Across the open fields for miles ahead;
The far-off city towered and roofed in blue
A tender line upon the western red;
The stars that singly, then in flocks appear,
Like jets of silver from the violet dome,
So wonderful, so many and so near,
And then the golden moon to light me home--
The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air,
And silence, frost and beauty everywhere.

The Winter's Night (Nicholas Myers)

Deep in the night, quiet and still, while all the world's asleep, dreaming of what they will;
Out from the warmth, out in the cold, snowflakes are falling, covering the earth, telling the world, winter has come.
Making the earth turn to new from old, tapping the window, brushing the ground,
Soft as a dream, sweet as a dream, dreams pure as white, white as the snow.

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel (18th-Century Latin Hymn)

Veni, Veni Emmanuel!
Captivum solve Israel!
Qui gemit in exsilio,
Privatus Dei Filio.

Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel
Nascetur pro te, Israel.

Veni, veni, Rex Gentium,
veni, Redemptor omnium,
ut salvas tuos famulos
peccati sibi conscios

Hail, girl of a noble house,
shimmering and unpolluted,
you pupil in the eye of chastity,
you essence of sanctity,
which was pleasing to God.

O come, o come, the "I am" that is with us
Break the bond of the captive people!
Who mourn in exile
Deprived of the incarnation of the father.

Rejoice! Rejoice! The great "I am"
Will be born for you.

O come, gatherer of all nations,
Come to make all whole,
To save your servants
From their separateness,

Veni, veni O Oriens,
solare nos adveniens,
noctis depelle nebulas,
dirasque mortis tenebras.

Magnificat Sexti Toni (from Evening Vespers)

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum
et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutaris meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes
generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et sanctum
nomen eius,
et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies timentibus
eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles;
esurientes implevit bonis et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiae
suae,
sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini
eius in saecula.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto:
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula
saeculorum. Amen.

Lux Aeterna (from Requiem)

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine,
cum sanctis tuis in aeternum,
quia plus es.

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Il est né le divin enfant (Traditional French Carol)

Il est né le divin enfant,
Jouez hautbois, résonnez musettes
Il est né le divin enfant,
Chantons tous son avènement

Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous le promettaient les prophètes
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans,
Nous attendions cet heureux temps.

Ah, qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant
Ah, que ses grâces sont parfaites
Ah, qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant
Qu'il est doux ce divin enfant

Une étable est son logement
Un peu de paille est sa couchette,
Une étable est son logement
Pour un dieu quel abaissement

O come thou light of life (MorningStar)
To shine on us by your coming,
Dispel the clouds of night,
Drive away the shadows of death.

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour
Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid:
for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me
blessed.
Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and
holy is his name.
And his mercy is from generation unto generations, to them
that fear him.
He hath shewed might in his arm:
he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath
exalted the humble.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he
hath sent empty away.
He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of his
mercy.
As he spoke to our fathers: to Abraham and to his seed
forever. Amen

Let perpetual light shine upon them,
with your saints for ever,
for you are merciful.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

He is born, the Heavy by Christ,
Oboes play, set bags, brass and wood,
He is born, the Heavy by Christ,
Let all ring His nativity!

'Tis four thousand years ago,
Prophets have foretold his coming,
'Tis four thousand years ago,
Have we waited his happy time.

Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair,
What perfection is His graces,
Ah, how lovely, Ah, how fair,
Child divine, so gentle there.

In a stable lodged is He,
Straw is all He has for cradle,
In a stable lodged is He,
Oh how great humility!

O Jésus, roi tout puissant
Si petit enfant que vous êtes,
O Jésus, roi tout puissant,
Régnez sur nous entièrement!

O Magnum Mysterium (from Christmas Matins)

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
jacentem in praesepe!
Beata virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.
Alleluia!

In the Bleak Midwinter (Christina Rossetti)

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty —
Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom Cherubim
Worship night and day,
A heart full of mirth,
And a manger full of hay;
Enough for Him, whom Angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

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 can I give Him, —
Give my heart.

Jesus Lord, O King with power,
Though a little babe You come here,
Jesus Lord, O King with power,
Rule o'er us from this glad hour.

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

Deck the Halls (Traditional Welsh Carol)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
While I tell of Christmas treasure
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous, all together
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Heedless of the wind or weather
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Wascana Voices Members

Stacy Allan
Victoria Elliot
Chloé Golden
Adelle Johnson
Kayla Stadnick
Jeanette Wiens

Dana Brûlé
David Gerhard
Joshua Hendricksen
William Ireton
Arthur Jack
Glenn Sawatzky

Special thanks to:

Broadway United Church; First Presbyterian Church; and the Saskatchewan Choral Federation

Thank you for attending our concert! Follow us on facebook and Instagram for choir news and upcoming performances. Visit our website, www.wascanavoices.com, for more information.

The logo features a large, stylized, dark grey 'W' with a smaller, similar 'W' nested inside it, creating a layered effect. Below this graphic, the words 'Wascana Voices' are written in a clean, black, sans-serif font.

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