



WASCANA  
VOICES

# Underneath the Stars

**3 p.m., Sunday, Dec. 7, 2025**

**Christ Lutheran Church**

**4825 Dewdney Ave.**

*A fundraising concert to support our  
participation in Choral Canada's PODIUM 2026  
Choral National Conference and Festival  
May 14-17, 2026, in Victoria, B.C.*

**Admission: freewill donation  
\$20 suggested**



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*Reception to follow*



## ***Underneath the Stars***

<i>O Sapientia</i> Adelle Johnson, <i>alto</i>	Andrew Steffen (b. 1990)
<i>Rorate coeli</i>	Josef Rheinberger (1839–1901)
<b><i>Joy To The World</i></b>	<b><i>audience sing-a-long</i></b>
<i>Sussex Carol</i>	arr. Philip Stopford (b. 1977)
<i>Three Sacred Hymns (I, II, and III)</i>	Alfred Schnittke (1934–1998)
<i>Time</i>	Jennifer Lucy Cook
<i>Underneath the Stars</i> Joshua Hendricksen, <i>baritone</i>	Kate Rusby, arr. Jim Clements

## ***Intermission***

<b><i>Silent Night</i></b>	<b><i>audience sing-a-long</i></b>
<i>A Hymn to the Virgin</i>	Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)
<i>Magnificat</i>	Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)
<i>The Angel's Message</i>	arr. Philip Lawson (b. 1957)
<b><i>Away In A Manger</i></b>	<b><i>audience sing-a-long</i></b>
<i>Gabriel's Message</i>	arr. Jonathan Rathbone (b. 1957)
<i>Wassail Song</i>	R. Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)
<i>Deck the Halls</i>	arr. Alice Parker and Robert Shaw

## **Sing-a-long Carol Texts**

### **Joy To The World**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns:  
Let all their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love.

### **Silent Night**

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.

Silent night, Holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Havenly hosts sing Alleluia;  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour 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.

### **Away In A Manger**

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord, Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay,  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

## Texts and Translations

### **O Sapientia** (A. Steffen)

Veni, o sapientia,  
quae hic disponis omnia.  
Veni, viam prudentiae  
ut doceas et gloriae.

*Come, O Wisdom  
Which here you distribute to all  
Come, way of prudence  
and glory that you might teach*

Gaude

*Rejoice*

Veni Rex Gentium  
Veni Redemptor Omnium  
Ut Salvas tuos famulus  
Peccati sibi conscios

*O Come thou Desire of Nations  
Bind in one the hearts of all mankind  
Bid every strife and quarrel cease  
And fill the world with Heaven's peace*

Gaude

*Rejoice*

### **Rorate coeli** (J. Rheinberger)

Rorate caeli desuper  
et nubes pluant iustum.

*Drop down, ye heavens, from above,  
and let the skies pour down  
righteousness:*

Aperiatur terra  
et germinet salvatorem.

*let the earth open,  
and let it bring forth a Saviour.*

### **Sussex Carol** (arr. P. Stopford)

On Christmas night all Christians sing  
to hear the news the angels bring.  
News of great joy, news of great mirth,  
news of our merciful saviour's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad  
when our redeemer made us glad.  
When from our sin did set us free  
all for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before His grace  
then life and health come in its place.  
Angels and men with joy may sing  
all for to see the newborn king.

All out of darkness we have light  
which made the angels sing this night.  
All out of darkness we have light  
which made the angels sing.

Glory to God and peace to men  
now and forever more.  
Amen.

### **Three Sacred Hymns** (A. Schnittke)

#### I. Bogoroditse Devo, raduisia

Bogoroditse Devo, raduisia,  
Blagodatnaia Marie, Gospod's  
Toboiu;

*Mother of God, Virgin, rejoice.  
blessed Mary, God is with thee;*

blagoslovenna Ty v zhenakh,  
i blagosloven plod chreva  
Tvoego,

*blessed art thou among women  
and blessed the fruit of thy  
womb,*

iako Spasa rodila esi dush  
nashikh.

*For thou hast given birth to the  
Saviour of our souls.*

## II. Gospodi Isuse Khriste

Gospodi Isuse Khriste  
Gospodi Isuse Khriste,  
Syne Bozhii,  
pomilui mia, pomilui mia  
greshnogo.

*O Lord, o Lord Jesus,  
O Lord Jesus Christ,  
Son of God,  
have mercy upon me, have  
mercy upon me, a sinner.*

## III. Otche nash

Otche nash, izhe yesi na  
nebesakh!  
Da sviatitsia imia Tvoe, da priidet  
Tsarstvie Tvoe!  
Da budet volia Tvoia yako na  
nebesi i na zemle.

*Our Father who art  
in heaven!  
Hallowed be Thy name, Thy  
Kingdom come!  
Thy will be done, as in  
heaven, so on earth.*

Kleb nash nasushchnyi dazhd  
nam dnes i ostavi nam dolgi  
nasha, yakozhe i my ostavlyayem  
dolzhnikom nashim.

*Our daily bread give us this  
day and forgive us our  
debts, as we forgive our  
debtors.*

I ne vvedi nas v iskushenie,  
no izbav' nas  
ot lukavogo.

*And lead us not into  
temptation, but deliver us  
from evil.*

Yako Tvoye yest  
Tsarstvo i sila i  
slava vo veki.

*For Thine is the kingdom and  
the power and the  
glory for ever.*

Amin

*Amen.*



### **Time (J.L. Cook)**

You can spend it	Time
When you spend it	To work and
Then you're running out of	Time to waste and there's no
Time	Time
You can save it	Left to hold her
But to save it is to take a little	Time
Time	To tell him how you feel
In a minute	While there's still
When you're in it	Time
Can you feel the passing	Three two one, eleven thirty
Time	Two AM, then dinner
Is an illusion	Time
There's confusion	Now to kill
When they tell you now it's	I said I will, and still
Time	It flies and flies, oh
To get older	Time

### **Underneath the Stars (K. Rusby)**

Underneath the stars I'll meet you  
Underneath the stars I'll greet you  
And there beneath the stars I'll leave you  
Before you go of your own free will  
Go gently

Underneath the stars you met me  
Underneath the stars you left me  
I wonder if the stars regret me  
At least you'll go of your own free will

Here beneath the stars I'm landing  
I'm here beneath the stars not ending  
Why on earth am I pretending?  
I'm here again, the stars befriending  
They come and go of their own free will  
Go gently

## A Hymn to the Virgin (B. Britten)

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,*

That I may come to thee

*Maria!*

All this world was for-lorn

*Eva peccatrice,*

Till our Lord was y-born

*De te genetrice.*

With ave it went away

Darkest night, and comes the day

*Salutis;*

The well springeth out of thee.

*Virtutis.*

Lady, flower of everything,

*Rose sine spina,*

Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,

*Gratia divina:*

Of all thou bearest the prize,

Lady, queen of paradise.

*Electa:*

Maid mild, mother

*es Effecta.*

## Magnificat (A. Pärt)

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

Et exultavit spiritus meus: in Deo

salutari meo.

*My soul doth magnify the Lord.*

*And my spirit hath rejoiced in God  
my Savior.*

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae  
suae:

*Because He hath regarded the  
humility of His slave:*

Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me  
dicent omnes generationes.

*For behold from henceforth all  
generations shall call me blessed.*

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens  
est: et sánctum nomen eius.

*Because He that is mighty hath  
done great things to me; and holy  
is His name.*

Et misericordia eius a progenie et  
progenies timentibus eum.

*And His mercy is from generation  
unto generations, to them that  
fear Him.*

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:  
dispersit superbos mente cordis  
sui.

*He hath shewed might in His arm:  
He hath scattered the proud in  
the conceit of their heart.*

Deposuit potentes de sede: et  
exaltavit humiles.

*He hath put down the mighty  
from their seat, and hath exalted  
the humble.*

Esurientes implevit bonis: et  
dívites dimísit inanes.

*He hath filled the hungry with  
good things; and the rich He hath  
sent empty away.*

Suscepit Israel puerum suum:  
recordátus misericordiae suae.

*He hath received Israel His  
servant, being mindful of His  
mercy:*

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros:  
Abraham, et semini eius in  
saecula.

*As He spoke to our fathers, to  
Abraham and to his seed for ever.*

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spirítui  
Sancto,  
Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et  
semper, et in sæcula sæculorum.

*Glory be the Father, and to the  
Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
As it was in the beginning, is now,  
and ever shall be, forever and  
ever,  
Amen.*

## The Angel's Message (P. Stopford)

Eia, Mater!

Angelus ad virginem,  
Subintrans in conclave,  
Virginis formidinem Demulcens,  
inquit

"Ave! Ave, regina virginum!  
Coeli terreque Dominum Concipies  
et paries intacta Salutem  
hominum;

Tu porta coeli facta, Medela  
criminum"

"Quomodo conciperem, Quae  
virum non cognovi?  
Qualiter infringere, Quae  
firmamente vovi?"

"Spiritus sancti gracia  
Perficiet haec omnia.  
Ne timeas, sed gaudeas Secura,  
quod castimonia Manebit in te  
pura Dei potencia."

Ad haec, Virgo nobilis  
Respondens inquit ei,  
"Ancilla sum humilis  
Omnipotentis Dei.  
Tibi coelesti nuncio,  
Tanti secreti conscio, Consenciens  
et cupiens videre Factum quod  
audio,

*Hail Mother*

*The angel came to the Virgin,  
entering secretly into her room;  
calming the Virgin's fear,  
he said,*

*"Hail! Hail, queen of virgins:  
you will conceive the Lord of  
heaven and earth and bear him,  
still a virgin,  
to be the salvation of mankind;*

*you will be made the gate of  
heaven, the cure of sins".*

*"How can I conceive,  
When I have never known a man?  
How can I transgress  
resolutions that I have vowed  
with a firm mind?"*

*"The grace of the Holy Spirit  
shall do all this.  
Do not be afraid, but rejoice  
without a care, since your  
chastity will remain in you  
unspoilt through the power of  
God."*

*To this, the noble Virgin,  
replying, said to him,  
"I am the humble maidservant  
of almighty God.  
To you, heavenly messenger,  
and bearer of such a great secret,  
I give my consent, and wishing to  
see done what I hear,*

Parata sum parere Dei consilio".

*I am ready to obey  
the will of God".*

Eia Mater Domini, Quae pacem  
reddidisti Angelis et homini  
Cum Christum genuisti! Tuum  
exora Filium  
Ut se nobis propicium Exhibeat, et  
deleat peccata, Praestans auxilium  
Vita frui beata  
Post hoc exilium.

*Hail, Mother of our Lord, who  
brought peace back to angels and  
men when you bore Christ! Pray  
your son  
that he may show favour to us  
and blot out our sins,  
giving us help  
to enjoy a blessed life  
after this exile.*

### **Gabriel's Message (J. Rathbone)**

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
"All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden,  
Mary, most highly favored lady," Gloria!

"For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
all generations laud and honor thee,  
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,  
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,  
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,  
"my soul shall laud and magnify His holy Name."  
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born  
in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,  
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say  
most highly favored lady," Gloria!

## **Wassail Song** (R. Vaughan Williams)

Wassail, Wassail, all over the town,  
Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown;  
Our bowl it is made of the green maple tree;  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his right eye,  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas pie,  
A good Christmas pie as e'er I did see.  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his right horn,  
Pray God send our master a good crop of corn,  
A good crop of corn as e'er I did see,  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Here's a health to the ox and to his long tail,  
Pray God send our master a good cask of ale,  
A good cask of ale as e'er I did see,  
In the Wassail bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Come, butler, come fill us a bowl of the best;  
Then I pray that your soul in heaven may rest;  
But if you do bring us a bowl of the small,  
May the Devil take butler, bowl and all!

Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock,  
Who tripp'd to the door and slipp'd back the lock;  
Who tripp'd to the door and pull'd back the pin,  
For to let these jolly Wassailers walk in.

## **Wascana Voices Members**

Stacy Allan

Chloé Golden

Jocelyn Heroux

Adelle Johnson

Katherine Mutschler

Kayla Stadnick

Dana Brûlé

Joshua Hendricksen

Will Ireton

Arthur Jack

André Magnan

Edward Willett

## **Special thanks to:**

Broadway United Church; Christ Lutheran Church; Choirs Ontario.

Thank you for attending our concert! Follow us on facebook and Instagram for choir news and upcoming performances.

If you would like to support Wascana Voices' trip to Victoria, BC to perform at PODIUM 2026, you may do so online (e-transfer: [wascanavoices@gmail.com](mailto:wascanavoices@gmail.com)). All donations are much appreciated!



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*There is Sweet Music*