



December 13th, 2014—Stone Church

Seasons & Reasons to Celebrate

Festival Sanctus John Leavitt

Dirait-on Morten Johannes Lauridsen

Mine Arm is Lengthened Out Lane Johnson

Conductor— Ayrton Hyatt

Hombe Laz Ekwueme

Soloists – Katlyn Wilhelm, Nathan Sullins, Eric Holder

My Spirit Sang All Day Gerald Finzi

Homeward Bound Marta Keen

Soloists— Nathan Sullins, Janey Stephens

Requiem Eliza Gilkyson

Praise His Holy Name Keith Hampton

Intermission

The Heavens are Telling Joseph Haydn

Soloists – Charlotte Thuenemann, Nathan Sullins, Ayrton Hyatt

Jazz Gloria Natalie Sleeth

There Is No Rose of Such Virtue Stephen Caracciolo


Soloist - Angela Swope

Audience Sing-A-Long (words on back side)

Soloist - Debbie Rust

Christmas Choral Fantasy Craig Courtney

Soloists - Nathan Brown, Kayla Engelman, Amy Jolley
(audience participation)



Translations

Festival Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy,
almighty God of hosts,
Hosanna to God,
Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes
in the name of God.

Dirait-on

Abandon surrounding abandon, tenderness touching tenderness.
Your oneness endlessly caresses itself, so they say;
Self-caressing through its own clear reflection.
Thus you invent the theme of Narcissus fulfilled.

Hombe

Hyenas catch a weeping child,
But angels watch the sleeping child.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hard 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 angel host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
With the angel host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Life and light to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

White Christmas

(Solo Intro)

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten and children listen,
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.



Audience ingalongs

Let It Snow

Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I brought some corn for popping,
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



When we finally kiss good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm,
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
And my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

O Come All Ye Faithful

(during Christmas Chorale Fantasy)

Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exultation!
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God in the highest.

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

*Warmest holiday wishes from the Metropolitan Chorale of Kansas City.
Please join us after the program for our annual "cookies & cocoa" reception.*