



Kerstconcert

ORFEON „CRESCENDO“

o.l.v. FRANK DAVELAAR

In de

KERK VAN BRIEVENGAT

Donderdag 23 December 1982

8.30 p.m.



PROGRAMMA

A CEREMONY OF CAROLS Benjamin Britten

Sopranen: Barbara Newton - Bitra van Buuren
Vera Stern - Harp

PAUZE

Ding Dong! Merrily on high	arr. David Willcocks
A Sali den nos Tera	Henrich F. Müller
Gesu Bambino	Pietro A. Yon
(bariton solo Erich v.d. Hoeven)	
L'adieu des bergers	Hector Berlioz
(uit: L'enfance du Christ)	
Cradle song of the Virgin	Johannes Brahms
Puer natus est nobis	Anton Diabelli
Venid	Rafael Izaza
	arr. Frank Davelaar
Cantemos alegres	" " "
A Merry Christmas	" Arthur Warrel

Organist: Dr. Robert Rojer



IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heav'n's all gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the clov
With peaceful wings u
And still their heav'n
O'er all the weary wo
Above it's sad and lov
They bend on hov'rin
And ever o'er its Babe
The blessed angels sin

A CEREMONY OF CAROLS,
Op. 28

I. PROCESSION

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator
apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt angeli: laetantur
archangeli:
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes: gloria in
excelsis Deo.
Alleluia!

Anon.

II. WOLCUM YO!E!

Wolcum be thou hevenè king,
Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom we sall sing!
Wolcum Yole!
Wolcum be ye, Stevne and Jon,
Wolcum, Innocentes everyone,
Wolcum, Thomas marter one,
Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfth Day both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,
Wolcum Yole!
(Wolcum be ye) Candelmesse,
(Wolcum be ye) Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum alle and make good cheer.
Wolcum alle another yere.
Wolcum Yole!

Anon.

III. THERE IS NO ROSE

There is no rose of such vertu
As is the rose that bare Jesu.
Alleluia.
For in this rose containèd was
Heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda.

By that rose we may well see
There be one God in persons three,
Pares forma.
The aungels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this werldly mirth,
And follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus.

Anon.

IVa. THAT YONGE CHILD

That yongè child when it gan weep
With song she lulled him asleep:
That was so sweet a melody
It passèd alle minstrelsy.
The nightingalè sang also:
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:
Whoso attendeth to her song
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.
Anon.

IVb. BALULALOW

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweet,
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit,
And I sall rock thee to my hert,
And never mair from thee depart.
But I sall praise thee evermoir
With sanges sweet unto they gloir:
The knees of my hert sall I bow,
And sing that richt Balulalow.
James, John and Robert Wedderburn

V. AS DEW IN APRILLE

I sing of a maiden
That is makèles:
King of all kings
To her son she ches.
He came al so stille
There his moder was,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the grass.

He came al so stille,
To his moder's bour,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the flour.
He came al so stille
There his moder lay,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden
Was never none but she:
Well may such lady
Goddess moder be.

Anon.



oven skies they come,
unfurled;
nly music floats
orld.
owly plains
ing wing,
bel sounds
ing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

VI. THIS LITTLE BABE

This little Babe so few days old,
Is come to rife Satan's fold;
All hell doth at his presence quake,
Though he himself for cold do shake;
For in this weak unarmed wæ
The gates of hell he will surprize.
With tears he fights and wins the field,
His naked breast stands for a shield;
His battering shot are babish cries,
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.
His camp is pitched in a stall,
His bulwark but a broken wall;
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;
Of shepherds he his muster makes;
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,
The angels' trumps alarum sound.
My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward;
This little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
Then flit not from his heavenly Boy.

Robert Southwell

VII. INTERLUDE (Harp Solo)

VIII. IN FREEZING WINTER NIGHT

Behold, a silly tender babe,
In freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies;
Alas, a piteous sight!
The inns are full; no man will yield
This little pilgrim bed.
But forced he is with silly beasts
In crib to shroud his head.
This stable is a Prince's court,
This crib his chair of State;
The beasts are parcel of his pomp,
The wooden dish his plate.
The persons in that poor attire
His royal liveries wear;
The Prince himself is come from heav'n;
This pomp is prized there.
With joy approach, O Christian wight,
Do homage to thy King;
And highly praise his humble pomp,
Wich he from Heav'n doth bring.

Robert Southwell

IX. SPRING CAROL

Pleasure it is
To hear iwis,
The Birdès sing.
The deer in the dale,
The sheep in the vale,
The corn springing.

God's purvayance
For sustenance,
It is for man.
Then we always
To give him praise
And thank him than.

William Cornish

X. DEO GRACIAS

Deo gracias!
Adam lay ibounden
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter
Thought he not to long.
And all was for an appil,
An appil that he tok,
As clerkès finden
Written in their book.

Ne had the appil takè ben,
The appil takè ben,
Ne haddè never our lady
A ben hevenè quene.
Blessèd be the time
That appil takè was.
Therefore we moun singen
Deo gracias!

Anon.

XI. RECESSION

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator
apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt angeli: laetantur
archangeli:
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes: gloria in
excelsis Deo.
Alleluia!

Anon.

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A PLEASANT EVENING

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR