



The Worcester Organ Concert Series

Will Sherwood, Artistic Director

presented by

Mechanics Hall and Worcester Chapter American Guild of Organists

Festival Concert of Holiday Music

Lucia Clemente Falco
Holy Family Parish at St. Joseph Church
Brett Maguire
Wesley United Methodist Church
Kevin Murphy
Sudbury United Methodist Church
William Ness
First Baptist Church
Will Sherwood
First Unitarian Church
John Weit
Trinity Lutheran Church

Choir composed of Members of WorcAGO and the Choirs of the Churches of
First Unitarian, First Baptist, Holy Family, Trinity Lutheran, Sudbury U. Methodist & Wesley U. Methodist
Salisbury Belles - William Ness, Director

December 11, 2013, 12:00 noon

Mechanics Hall

321 Main Street, Worcester, MA 01608

508-752-5608

www.MechanicsHall.org

www.WorcesterAGO.org

PROGRAM

Audience Sing-Along (accompanied by the Salisbury Belles) (see words in program)

*Intonation: **Adeste Fideles** - Alesia Tringale, soprano*

*Fanfare Introduction: **Toccata on Adeste Fideles***

arr. Richard Purvis

Lucia Clemente Falco, organ

O Come, All Ye Faithful
Go, Tell It on the Mountain
Joy To The World
Silent Night

We Three Kings

Cynthia Dobrinski

An English Christmas

Michael Helman

Salisbury Belles from First Baptist Church

William Ness, director

What Child Is This? - Alesia Tringale, soprano; Jerry Bellows, recorder; Will Sherwood, piano

Go, Tell it on the Mountain

Richard Elliott

Good King Wenceslas

Edward Wetherill

William Ness, organist

*Choral Favorites of the Season (**please hold applause** until after 12 Days of Christmas)*

E'en So Lord Jesus Quickly Come

Paul Manz

Joy to the World

John Rutter

Candlelight Carol

John Rutter

12 Days of Christmas

arr. Howard Cable

Lucia Clemente Falco & Will Sherwood, organ

The choir and pipe organ celebrate a new Classical piece of music for each day of Christmas.

12 Days After Christmas

Frederick Silver

Carrie Reid-Knox, alto

After the couple has a fight, the twelve famous gifts are carefully disposed.

Holiday Feast for a Hungry Choir

Lee G. Barrow

'Twas the night before Christmas and the Choir's hunger caused them to become a bit mixed up.

Throw The Yule Log

P. D. Q. Bach

Throw the Yule Log is about the one drunk relative who always shows up to ruin Christmas dinner.

Jolly Old St. Nick

arr. Paul Langford

Ryan Lang, tenor sax; Lucia Clemente-Falco, piano; Bob Gordon, drums

Audience Sing-Along (see words in program)

Deck the Hall

Jingle Bells - Ryan Lang, tenor sax

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer - Scott Taylor, bass

Frosty the Snowman

White Christmas - Alesia Tringale, soprano

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

LYRICS - Audience Sing-Along Part I

O Come All Ye Faithful,

Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him, ... Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, all glory in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him, ... Christ the Lord.

Lo, humble shepherds, hasting to his cradle,
leaving their flocks in the fields, draw near.
We, to, with gladness thither bend our footsteps;
O come, let us adore Him, ... Christ the Lord.

While shepherds kept their watching
Over silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens,
There shone a holy light:
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Saviour's birth:
Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

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 earth, now gladness reigns!
Let hearts their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, ...

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round young 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 streams from heaven above
Heavenly hosts sings Hallelujah
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!



LYRICS Audience Sing-Along-Part II

d **Deck the hall** with boughs of holly, Fa la...
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la...
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la...
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, Fa la...

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

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

d **Dashing through the snow**

In a one horse open sleigh. O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way. Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright. What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight.
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride.
And soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot.
We got into a drifted bank And then we got upsot.
Oh, jingle bells, ...

f **Frosty the snowman** was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,
He was made of snow but the children
Know how he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in that Old silk
hat they found. For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around. Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be, And the children say he
could laugh And play just the same as you and me.

r **Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer** had a very
shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him, you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call
him names.
They never let poor Rudolph join in any
reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:
“Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you
guide my sleigh tonight?”
Then all the reindeer loved him as they
shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

i **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.

w **We wish you a Merry Christmas; ...**
and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now, bring us a figgy pudding; ...
and a cup of good cheer.

We won't go until we get some;...
so bring some right here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;...
and a Happy New Year.

Lyrics for Choral Selections

12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me: some brass music on a CD.
On the second day of Christmas the CD played for me: Samuel Scheidt's Galliard, Baroque brass music on a CD.
... Purcell's Trumpet Tune (perhaps by Jeremiah Clarke) (*Historians differ regarding the composer of Trumpet Tune*)
... Johann Sebastian Bach ... George Frederick Handel ... Mozart's Horn Concerto ...
Papa Haydn's Trumpet ... Rossini's famous tune ... Heroic themes by Wagner ...
Tschaikowsky's big brass band ... a ragtime tune by Joplin ... the Aaron Copland Fanfare
... Great music on a CD.

12 Days After Christmas

The first day after Christmas my true love and I had a fight.
And so I chopped the pear tree down and burned it just for spite;
then with a single cartridge I shot that blasted partridge my true love gave to me.
The second day after Christmas, I pulled on the old rubber gloves and
very gently wrung the necks of both the turtle doves...
... my mother caught the croup; I had to use the three French hens to make some chicken soup.
The four calling birds were a big mistake, For their language was obscene.
The five gold rings were completely fake and they turned my fingers green.
... the six laying geese wouldn't lay: I gave the whole darn gaggle to the ASPCA.
... all seven of the swimming swans had drowned... I bundled up the eight maids a milking, nine pipers piping, ten ladies dancing, 'leven lords a leaping, and sent them back collect.

A Holiday Feast for a Hungry Choir

Now bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right now.
Wassail all over the town, our toast it is white and our bagel is brown
Our syrup is made from white maple tree with a wassailing roll we'll eat with thee.
Bring it right now! Bring us some . . . ding dongs. Dark caramel sweet candy shell, big sugar plum, yum.
Oh I have found choc'late around, candies abound, eat by the pound.
Oh how the smells all seem to say fat body cells are here to stay, very hungry.
Candy and gum, eat ev'ry crumb, yum.
Bring us a torte Annette, Isabella, and a cinnamon bun.
A choc'late rose consuming.
Munch, see how the icing's dripping.
Ding dongs and cherry pie, sweet potato pie, our diets we are cheating.
Angel food cake lemon pie. Bonbons, and an apple pie.
Huckleberry pie, Shepherds pie, confections we are eating. Glori...ous.
Bring a shelled pistachio, banana cream éclair please!
Deck the hall with rolls of jelly. Come have a plateful, 'tis the season t'fill our belly.
Join in mad consumption. Dine we now on dates and caramel.
Now bring us some figgy pudding, right now!
O come let us all gorge. Now bring that right here!

Throw the Yule Log

Throw the Yule log on, Uncle John. Put the pickle down.
Ten o'clock on Christmas morn and all the guests are coming to the door, Uncle John's already on the floor.
Though the weather's bitter cold there's not a frown to mar the festive mood; Wait 'til they discover that old Uncle John
has eaten all the food.
Hear the hall clock... Please will you come to Uncle John.