

A Canto Deo Christmas 2022

featuring the

Canto Deo Festival Choir and Orchestra

Jonathan Brown, Conductor

Orchestra Fanfare

To be sung by all, standing:

O Come All Ye Faithful

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, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created.
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Choir alone

Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

Please be seated.

Sing We Now of Christmas

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel, sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises to the babe so dear.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!
Angels called to shepherds, "Leave your flocks at rest,
journey forth to Bethlehem, find the lambkin blest."
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!
In Bethlehem they found him; Joseph and Mary mild,
seated by the manger, watching the holy child.

Esta Noche

Esta noche nace un Niño entre la escarcha y el hielo.
Quien pudiera, Niño mío vestirte de terciopelo.
Alegrí, alegrí, alegría,
Alegrí, alegrí, que placer!
Esta noche nace un Niño en el portal de Belén.
La Virgen esta lavando con un poco de jabón.
Se le picaron las manos, manos de mi corazón.
Alegrí, alegrí, alegría,
Alegrí, alegrí, que placer!
Esta noche nace un Niño en el portal de Belén.

Nathan Hofheins (b. 1971)

Commissioned by Canto Deo, 2022

All

O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
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, in the highest.'
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Traditional carol arranged by David Willcocks (1919 - 2015)

Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!
From the eastern country came the kings afar,
bearing gifts to Bethlehem guided by a star.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!
Gold and myrrh they took there, gifts of greatest price;
there was ne'er a place on earth so like paradise.
Sing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we now Noel!

Traditional French carol arranged by Barlow Bradford (b. 1960)

Tonight a child is born between the frost and the ice.
If only I could, little child, dress you up in velvet!
Happiness and joy,
happiness and pleasure,
for tonight a child is born in a manger in Bethlehem.
The Virgin is washing clothes with a little bit of soap.
her hands slightly coarse, those beautiful loving hands!
Happiness and joy,
happiness and pleasure,
for tonight a child is born in a manger in Bethlehem.

Traditional Spanish carol arranged by John Rutter (b. 1945)

Soloists: Rachel Oline (Saturday & Monday), Margot Leavitt (Sunday)

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold, throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere.
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 Savior's birth.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger
the humble Christ was born,
and brought us God's salvation
that blessed Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere.
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

American folk-song arranged by John Rutter (b. 1945)

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
bearing gifts we traverse afar;
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I,
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in a stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice.
Heaven sings alleluia:
alleluia, the earth replies.

O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Words and music by John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820 - 1891)

Arranged by Philip Stopford (b. 1977)

The Star of Kings

Three sons of man in regal cloaks, turn your eyes aloft.
See the light that shines from me, a beacon sent by God.
A journey lies before you now like none you ever made,
a promise of the King of kings whose light shall never fade.

Follow me, follow me, an infant born today.

Baking sands and foreign lands, keep looking to the sky.
I am here to guide your way, and he's the reason why.
Your precious gifts shall find him there
in humble hay and straw.
The hope of man, a swaddling child,
the one you're looking for.

Follow me, follow me, an infant born today.

Weary men of royal blood follow where I go.
I'll burn bright 'til journey's end, a sacred path to show.
And when you kneel before that King

whom angels have foretold,
anoint him with the gifts you bring,
myrrh, frankincense and gold.

Follow me, follow me, your King is born today.

A child of light, the Son of God,
and you shall see him grow.

His words will light the path of man,
his deeds the world will know.

And as my light did show the way to his celestial birth,
the gift he brings to you today is given in his words:

Follow me, follow me, and be reborn;
you'll be reborn today!

Words by Andrew Longfield (b. 1962), music by Philip Stopford (b. 1977)

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
yet, in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light,
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of
wond'ring love.

O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King and peace to all the
earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his
heaven.

No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ
enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Words by Phillips Brooks (1835 - 1893), music by Lewis H. Redner (1831 - 1908)

Arranged by Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

Larry Stephens, soprano saxophone soloist

To be sung by all, standing:

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay;
for Jesus Christ, our Savior,
was born upon this day,
to save us all from Satan's power
when we were gone astray:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
a blessed angel came,
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same;
how that in Bethlehem was born
the Son of God by name:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoiced much in mind,
and left their flocks a-feeding
in tempest, storm, and wind,

and went to Bethlehem straightway,
this blessed babe to find:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

But when to Bethlehem they came,
whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger,
where oxen feed on hay;
his mother Mary kneeling,
unto the Lord did pray:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place,
and with true love and brotherhood
each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
doth bring redeeming grace:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

Traditional English carol arranged by John Rutter (b. 1945)

Please be seated.

An offering will be collected at this time; see page 7 for additional ways to support Canto Deo.

Christmas Party

A fantasy for solo violin and orchestra, Erik Peterson, soloist

Thomas Hewitt Jones (b. 1984)

Featuring: *Joy to the World!*, *I Saw Three Ships*, *Christmas is Coming*, *Here we Come A-Wassailing*, *Little Jesus Sweetly Sleep*, *Whence is that Goodly Fragrance Flowing*, *O Christmas Tree*, and *Tomorrow Shall be my Dancing Day*.

Carols of the Night

O Holy Night

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
it is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'til he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night, when Christ was born.
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Silent Night

The first verse shall be sung by the choir alone.

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!

Remain seated. Please join the choir in singing:

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar;
heav'nly hosts sing, 'Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

Truly he taught us to love one another;
his law is love and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother;
and in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
let all within us praise his holy name.

Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we,
his power and glory evermore proclaim!
Behold your King, your King! Before him bow.

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!

Choir alone

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth!

O Holy Night! *Words by Placide Cappeau (1808 - 1877), English version by John Sullivan Dwight (1813 - 1893)
Music by Adolphe Adam (1803 - 1856)*

Silent Night *Words by Joseph Mohr (1792 - 1848), Austrian carol by Franz Gruber (1787 - 1863)
Arranged by Craig Courtney (b. 1948)*

A Christmas Meditation

Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

Based on CRADLE SONG by William Kirkpatrick (1838 - 1921)

Luke 2, The birth of Christ

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye who sang creation's story,
now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
yonder shines the infant light.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;

seek the great desire of nations,
ye have seen his natal star.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear.

Though an infant now we view him,
he shall fill his Father's throne,
gather all the nations to him;
every knee shall then bow down.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Traditional French carol arranged by Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

Lisa Farr, soloist

To be sung by all, standing. Please observe the final line and extend the words marked by one extra beat.

Joy to the World

All: Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Women: Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns: let all their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

Men: No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground:
he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

All: He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love, and wonders, wonders of — his — love.

Words by Isaac Watts (1674 - 1748)

Traditional English carol arranged by Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

Orchestra Fanfare

Nathan Hofheins (b. 1971)

Commissioned by Canto Deo, 2022

To be sung by all, standing:

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! 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 th'angelic host proclaim:
'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'
Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the newborn King!'
Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold him come,
offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity,

Pleased as man with man to dwell:
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the newborn King!'
Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n 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.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the newborn King!'

Words by Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788), music by Felix Mendelssohn (1809 - 1847)

Arranged by David Willcocks (1919 - 2015)



CANTO DEO FESTIVAL CHOIR

John Adams	Carolynn Erickson	Cheryl Lassen	Rebecca J. Schaefer
Priscilla Adams	Paul Erwin	Rebecca Leavenworth	Kent Scroggs
Marlene Bainbridge	Lisa Farr	Margot Leavitt	Kathleen Shannon
Wanda Bardwell	Steve Farrell	Jim Lewien	Janice Spencer
Kendra Barton	Frank Groome	Nancy Liedy	Steve Spencer
Darrell Black	Darlene Harder	Mike Mauro	Larry Stephens
Deborah Black	Dean Harder	Tracey McCarthy	Robert Strom
Kristyn Brisnehan	Duane Harder	Jan McLees	Bart Suchomel
Connie Brown	Judy Harder	Josie Nolen	Karen Suchomel
Andrea Cahoon	Amy Harris	Stella Nolen	Wendy Valdillez
Richard Calder	Harvey Hoogstrate	Virginia Nolen	Bruce Vanderberg
Mary Anne Chase	Cris Johnson	Rachel Oline	Linda Vogan
Gregg Chase	Ron Johnson	Christine Piper	Keith Wells
Jan Classen	Lee Johnson	Myka Raymond	Marian White
Vern Classen	Thomas Kingham	Tyson V. Repke	Randy White
Anita Cunningham	Lyn Krause	Jennifer Marble Rich	Doug Wood
Rosie Detwiler	Lobo Kwok	Tina Roark	
Ellen DeJonge	Peter LaFleur	Glory Rohde	
Henry DeJonge	David Lamb	Catherine Runnels	

Jonathan Brown
Margot Leavitt
Kathleen Shannon
Peter Cooper
Rebecca Leavenworth
Cate Thieme and Steve Cearley

Artistic Director and Conductor
Collaborative Pianist
Narrator
Orchestra Contractor
Programs and Publicity
Audio Engineers, Onsite Digital Recording

CANTO DEO ORCHESTRA

VIOLIN 1:
Erik Peterson, Concertmaster
Beth Greenberg
Susie Peek
Hong An
Cyndi Mancinelli

VIOLIN 2:
Leah Mohling, Principal
Lila Woolman
Lionel Young
Nathaniel Leavitt

VIOLA:
Sarah Richardson, Principal
Mary Anne Lemoine
Shashanah Woodward

CELLO:
Andrew Brown, Principal
David Short
Anna Leavitt

DOUBLE BASS:
Jeremy Nicholas, Principal
Ron Bland

FLUTE:
Alaunde Copley-Woods, Principal
Valerie Johnson (and piccolo)

OBOE:
Kathryn Dupuy Simpson, Principal
Monica Ding Quintanar

CLARINET:
Jeremy Reynolds, Principal
Andy Stevens

BASSOON:
Deborah Torp, Principal
Eric Johnson

HORN:
DeAunn Davis, Principal
David Smalley
John McGuire

TRUMPET:
Dawn Kramer, Principal
Dan Leavitt

TROMBONE:
Darian Freeman, Principal
David Quintanar
Justis Williams, bass

TUBA
Patrick Young

TIMPANI
Peter Cooper

PERCUSSION:
Robert Jurkscheit, Principal
Donald Roberts

HARP
Don Hilsberg

ORGAN & PIANO
Charles Nolen
Margot Leavitt

WITH OUR THANKS...

Canto Deo is deeply grateful to the communities and leadership of St. Frances Cabrini and Bethany Lutheran for the use of their beautiful sanctuaries. We specially thank Mary Reinker, Director of Music and Organist, and Fr. John Paul Leyba, Pastor at St. Frances Cabrini Parish; Rick Seaton, Organist & Music Director, Barbara Seaton, Arts & Events Coordinator, and Rev. Gary Sandberg, Lead Pastor at Bethany Lutheran Church. Also, we remain truly thankful to Wellshire Presbyterian Church and Christine Gaudreau, Director of Music and Worship Arts, for graciously providing a place for our rehearsals over the past 15 years.

...And we are grateful for you! Canto Deo's operations depend entirely on the financial gifts of individuals and sponsors. We are a registered 501(c)(3) public charity and donations are fully tax deductible; all donors will receive a year end statement for their tax records. If today's concert was meaningful to you, please consider supporting Canto Deo. Ushers will accept any gifts you may wish to give as you exit; you may donate online; or by mail at: 6140-K6 South Gun Club Road, #205; Aurora, CO 80016.

To donate online:

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Note: You will receive an on-screen acknowledgment of your generous gift, and a receipt will be emailed to you. Every donation is tax-deductible as a charitable contribution to the full extent permitted by law. Thank you in advance for your kind and thoughtful support of Canto Deo.

TAKE NOTE!

Would you like to sing with us? Auditions for new members will take place in early 2023; please visit www.CantoDeo.org for more details.