



SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH PRESENTS

AN *English* Christmas

December 4, 2011

The Second Presbyterian Church
Westminster Singers and Chamber Orchestra

Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, *Director*

WE WELCOME YOU TO SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH TONIGHT. WE INVITE YOU TO TAKE A 2011-12 CONCERT AND MUSICAL OFFERINGS BROCHURE LOCATED AT THE EXITS AND WELCOME CENTER. PLEASE JOIN US FOR FUTURE WORSHIP SERVICES AND CONCERTS.

If you would like to receive more information or reminders about our events or about Second Presbyterian Church, please fill out a card, available at the exits, and leave with a greeter.

We invite you all to join us after the concert in the lobby area west of the sanctuary for a cup of hot English Wassail.

Dear Church Family and Guests,



For this year's annual Christmas choral concert, imagine a trip to Great Britain's greatest cathedrals: York Minster, Westminster Abbey, and Canterbury. The tradition of English Christmas choral music is perhaps some of the most loved music all over the world. Our own Westminster Singers and Chamber Orchestra will present a variety of selections representing the sounds of the famous choirs from the United Kingdom.

The combination of theologically-rich texts, vivid imagery and perfect rhyme, as well as music by some of the world's greatest composers has made British Christmas music the most commonly sung music in the month of December, even in non-English speaking countries. The music also reminds us of the celebrated Service of Nine Lessons and Carols, broadcast by the BBC since 1919 from King's College, Cambridge, that has had the single most contribution to the international association of Christmas and English music. You will hear new and old music from the greatest British composers: Ralph Vaughan Williams, Benjamin Britten, David Willcocks, and John Rutter.

We hope you not only feel transported to Great Britain this evening, but to the heavenly throne of Christ to experience His incarnation in a wonderful way. Allow the texts and music to take you to the beautiful cradle of Christ's birth as you meditate on the love God has poured down on us.

In Christ,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'G. Statom'.

Dr. Gabriel Statom
Director of Music

AN English Christmas

*Please prepare for the concert by silencing your phones at this time.
Please hold applause until the end of each section of music.
Please join us in singing when the text is bold.*

WELCOME AND INVOCATION.....Rev. Andrew Wells

TRADITIONS OF BRITISH CATHEDRALS



ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY.....arr. David Willcocks (b. 1919)

Choir: Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Saviour holy.

**All: And, through all his wondrous childhood he would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden, in whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be mild, obedient, good as he.**

For he is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew.
And he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned, all in white shall wait around.

FANTASIA ON CHRISTMAS CAROLS.....

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Brett Trimble, soloist

This is the truth sent from above,
The truth of God, the God of love:
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing which I will relate
Is that God did man create,
The next thing which to you I'll tell,
Woman was made with man to dwell.

Then, after this, 'twas God's own choice
To place them both in Paradise,
There to remain, from evil free,
Except they ate of such a tree.

And they did eat, which was a sin,
And thus their ruin did begin,
Ruined themselves, both you and me,
And all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,
Till God the Lord did interpose,
And so a promise soon did run,
That he would redeem us by his Son.

Come all you worthy gentlemen
that may be standing by,
Christ our blessed Saviour was born
on Christmas day.
The blessed Virgin Mary unto the Lord did pray.
O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!

Christ our Blessed Saviour now in the manger lay,
He's lying in the manger, while
the oxen feed on hay.
The blessed Virgin Mary unto the Lord did pray.
O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!

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 King's birth.

When sin departs before thy grace,
Then life and health come in its place,
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn King.

From out of darkness we have light,
Which makes the angels sing this night.
"Glory to God and peace to men.
Both now and evermore, amen."

God bless the ruler of this house
and long on may he reign,
Many happy Christmases he live to see again!
God bless our generation,
who live both far and near
And we wish them a happy New Year.
Both now and evermore, amen.

SELECTIONS FROM CEREMONY OF CAROLS (OPUS 28)..... Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

THIS LITTLE BABE

Text by Robert Southwell (1561-1595)

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 wise the gates of hell he will surprise.

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 this heavenly Boy.

INTERLUDE

Marian Schaffer, harp solo

THERE IS NO ROSE

Text anonymous, 14th century

There is no rose of such vertu as is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia, Alleluia.
For in this rose containèd was heaven and earth in litel space,
Res miranda. (marvelous thing)
By that rose we may well see there be one God in persons three,
Pares forma. (of equal form)
The aungels sungen the shepherds to:
Gloria in excelsis, Deo! (Glory to God in the Highest)
Gaudeamus, (let us rejoice)
Leave we all this werldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth.
Transeamus. (let us cross over)

MID-CENTURY ENGLISH ANTHEMS



MARY'S MAGNIFICAT.....Andrew Carter (b. 1939)
Ginger Statom, soloist

Softly a light is stealing, sweetly a maiden sings,
ever wakeful, ever wistful,
watching faithfully, thankfully, tenderly her King of kings.

My soul doth magnify the Lord:
And my spirit hath rejoiced, rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Mary her song to Jesus softly, serenely sings:
'I will love you, I will serve you, may my lullaby glorify,
magnify My King of kings.'

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER.....Harold Darke (1888-1976)
Rachel Black and Robert Sutton, soloists *Text by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)*

In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter long ago.
Our God, Heav'n cannot hold Him nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign:
In the bleak midwinter a stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A breastful of milk and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.
What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.....

John Goss (1800-1880)

Text by E. Caswall (1814-1878) arr. David Willcocks

Choir: See amid the winter's snow,
born for us on earth below,
See the gentle Lamb appears,
promised from eternal years.

Hail, thou ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

**All: Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
sits amid the cherubim.**

Hail, that ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Choir: Say, ye holy shepherds, say
what your joyful news today.
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
on the lonely mountain steep?

All: Hail, that ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Choir: "As we watched at dead of night,
lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing 'Peace on earth'
told us of the Saviour's birth."

All: Hail, that ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Sacred Infant, all divine,
what a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
down to such a world as this.

Hail, that ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
by Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
in Thy sweet humility.

Hail, that ever blessed morn!

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!

Sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem.

FANTASIA ON GREENSLEEVES.....

Ralph Vaughan Williams

*At this time an offering will be received to support the ongoing
work of the Music Ministry of Second Presbyterian Church*

MODERN ENGLISH CAROLS

By John Rutter



THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown;
Of all the trees that are in the wood the holly bears the crown.

*O, the rising of the sun and the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom as white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark as bitt'r as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.

MARY'S LULLABY

See the child that Mary bore
on her lap so softly sleeping:
In a stable cold and poor,
ox and ass their vigil keeping.

*Sing lullaby, sing lullaby,
my own dear son, my child,
Lullaby, sing lullaby
Lullaby, my little baby.*

Flights of angels round his head
sing him joyful hymns of greeting:
“Peace on earth, goodwill to men.”
Each to each the song repeating.

Shepherds kneeling by his bed
offer homage without measure;
Wise men, by a bright star led,
bring him gifts of richest treasure.

ANGELS' CAROL

Have you heard the sound of the angel voices ringing out so sweetly, ringing out so clear?
Have you seen the star shining out so brightly as a sign from God that Christ the Lord is here?
Have you heard the news that they bring from heaven to the humble shepherds who have waited long?
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels sing their joyful song.

He is come in peace in the winter's stillness, like a gentle snowfall in the gentle night;
He is come in joy like the sun at morning, filling all the world with radiance and with light.
He is come in love as the child of Mary; In a simple stable we have seen his birth:
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels singing 'Peace on earth.'

He will bring new light to a world in darkness, like a bright star shining in the skies above;
He will bring new hope to the waiting nations when he comes to reign in purity and love.
Let the earth rejoice at the Saviour's coming; Let the heavens answer with the joyful morn:
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels singing, 'Christ is born.'

CANDLELIGHT CAROL

How do you capture the wind on the water?
How do you count all the stars in the sky?
How can you measure the love of a mother,
Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?

*Candlelight, angel light, firelight and starglow
Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn.
Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Angels are singing; the Christ Child is born.*

Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him,
Seraphim round him their vigil will keep;
Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Saviour,
But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep.

Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger:
Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay,
Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation:
A child with his mother that first Christmas Day.

LOVE CAME DOWN AT CHRISTMAS

Text by Christina Rossetti

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, Love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, Love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine;
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

WHAT SWEETER MUSIC

Text by Robert Herrick (1591-1674)

What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heav'nly King?
Awake the voice! Awake the string!

Dark and dull night, fly hence away,
And give the honour to this day
That sees December turn'd to May.

Why does the chilling winter's morn
Smile, like a field beset with corn?
Or smell like a meadow newly shorn
Thus on the sudden? Come and see

The cause, why things thus fragrant be:
'Tis he is born, whose quick'ning birth
Gives life and lustre, public mirth,
To heaven and the under-earth.

We see him come, and know him ours,
Who, with his sunshine and his show'rs,
Turns all the patient ground to flow'rs.

The darling of the world is come,
And fit it is, we find a room
To welcome him, to welcome him.

The nobler part,
Of all the house here, is the heart,
Which we will give him; and bequeath
This holly, and this ivy wreath,
To do him honour; who's our King,
And Lord of all this reveling.

What sweeter music can we bring
Than a carol, for to sing
The birth of this our heavenly King?

JOY TO THE WORLD.....Lowell Mason (1792–1872)
Text by Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

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 nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy. Repeat the sounding joy. 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. And wonders of his love. And wonders of his love.

CLOSING PRAYER.....Rev. Michael Gatliff

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.....Traditional English

We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin:
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding, and bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin:
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding, so bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin:
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

And we won't go till we've got some, so bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin:
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

THE MUSIC MINISTRY OF SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

DR. GABRIEL C. STATOM, *Director of Music*
CHRISTY YOUNG, *Assistant Director*
LENORA MORROW, *Organist/Accompanist*
TERRI THEIL, *Director of Children's Music/Conservatory*
GINGER STATOM, *Director of Youth Choir*
HELEN FENTRESS, *Music Intern*
MARY QUINLAN, *Administrative Assistant*

THE WESTMINSTER SINGERS

John Beckham
Jerry Bowman
Marjorie Bowman
Suzanne Burgar
Pat Corbitt
Roger Fakes
Warren Jones
Elizabeth Wall
BJ Webster

Ginger Statom
Rachel Black
Christy Young
Mary Lawrence Flinn
Helen Fentress
Martha Hopper
Anne Thompson
Carolyn Wells
Nicole Swain

Brett Trimble
Dan Whipple
Robert Sutton
Chuck Curtis
Colby Morgan
Keith Young
Lee Wallace
Dale DeWood

ORCHESTRA

Violin 1

Paul Turnbow
Long Long Kang
Ramona Popescu

Violin 2

Greg Morris
Roy Brewer

Viola

Michelle Walker
Beth Luscombe

Cello

Iren Zombor
Mark Wallace

Bass

Scott Best

Organ

Lenora Morrow

Flute

Dee Walker

Oboe

Sandra Damato

Bassoon

Katherine McCormick

Harp

Marian Shaffer

Percussion

Ron Man

CELEBRATE ADVENT WITH US



FESTIVAL OF CAROLS



Sunday, December 11: 6:00 p.m.

Join us next Sunday for this annual service with the Second Presbyterian Church Chancel Choir and Orchestra. This year will feature many of our seasonal favorites along with *This Christmastide*, *God Rest You Merry Gentlemen*, *The First Nowell*, and *Sussex Carol*. Congregational carols will include *O Come, All Ye Faithful*, *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*, *Joy to the World*, and many others!

NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

Sunday, December 18: 8:15 a.m. and 11:00 a.m.

Our festival of Nine Lessons and Carols is based on the original service held on Christmas Eve, 1918 at King's College in Cambridge, England. The congregation will join with the Chancel, Youth and Handbell Choirs to sing carols from France, England, Germany, and the United States.

ADVENT EVENSONG: CELTIC CAROLS

Sunday, December 18: 6:00 p.m.

Local Celtic artists, Planet Reel, led by Memphis Symphony Concertmaster Susanna Perry Gilmore, will lead us in ancient carols that complement the liturgy and ambiance of this worship experience.

PJ STORY TIME

Tuesday, December 20: 6:30 p.m. in the Fellowship Hall

Kids of all ages come dressed in their favorite pajamas to hear the Christmas Story from Pastor Sandy, sing songs, enjoy milk and cookies, and find out if "Bear" really does stay up for Christmas!

CHRISTMAS EVE WORSHIP: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24

Family Worship Service, 4:00 p.m.

Candlelight Communion Services, 5:30, 8:00 & 11:00 p.m.

CHRISTMAS DAY: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25

Morning Worship Service, 11:00 a.m.

Sunday School and Sunday Night Worship will not meet.

REJOICE: *Christmas at Second*



This Advent season marks the debut of *Rejoice: Christmas at Second*. We hope this compilation of music that you will typically hear at Second Presbyterian Church during this season will be an aid to your private worship and will remind you of our precious times of corporate worship at our church.

You will hear a variety of carols, classics, and hopefully some pieces you did not know. Most of our recordings are live worship services or concerts and include a variety of our ensembles and soloists as well as our magnificent 96-rank pipe organ. Tonight, CDs are available in the connector and at all exits.

CDs ARE ALSO AVAILABLE AT THE BOOKMARK OR AT WWW.2PC.ORG/REJOICE FOR \$15.



www.2pc.org/music
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