



**LES
DÉLICES**
DEBRA NAGY, DIRECTOR

Noel, Noel

Dec. 10-23, 2020

PROGRAM

“Christmas Eve” by Christina Rossetti

I. French Noels

Michel-Richard de Lalande: Noels en trio

“a [little tree]” by e.e. cummings

Marc-Antoine Charpentier, arr. Les Délices: Select Noels

Chantons, je vous en prie | Joseph est bien marié | Une jeune pucelle | Laissez pâître

“At the CHRISTMAS TREE” by Diane Kendig

II. Old English Carols

Traditional, arr. Nagy: Coventry Carol

John Playford: Divisions on Greensleeves

“Now Winter Nights Enlarge” by Thomas Campion

Traditional, arr. Les Délices: Drive the Cold Winter away

III. Weihnachtslieder

Michael Praetorius, arr. Les Délices: Es ist ein ros entsprungen

“Three Kings” by Dave Lucas

Christian Geist: Wie schön leuchtet der Morgernstern

Michael Praetorius, arr. Nagy: In dulci Jubilo

“On Christmas” by Marian Strobel

IV. Contemporary Carols

Gustav Holst: In the bleak midwinter

Traditional: The Holly & the Ivy

“one child’s candle” by Julie Warther

Franz Xaver Gruber: Silent Night

PERFORMERS

Dee Perry, recitation
Elena Mullins, soprano
Debra Nagy, oboe & recorder
Julie Andrijeski, violin
Allison Monroe, violin
Rebecca Reed, viola da gamba
Mark Edwards, organ

PRODUCTION

Video Producer: Erica Brenner
Audio Producer: Debra Nagy
Recording Engineer: Andrew Tripp
Director of Photography: Mathias Reed
Lighting Design: Jeannette Mwaki
Cameras: Mathias Reed, Ken Wendt, Erica Brenner
Production Assistance: Allison Monroe
Video editing: Erica Brenner
Audio editing & mastering: Andrew Tripp
Original Artwork: Lori Kella

Carol Texts & Translations:

“Chantons, je vous en prie”

Chantons, je vous en prie par exaltation,
En l'honneur de Marie,
Pleine de grand renom;
Pour tout l'humain lignage
Jetter hors de peril,
Fut transmis un message,
A la Vierge de prix.

Nommé fut Marie par destination,
De royale lignée, par generation.
Or, nous dites Marie,
Qui fut le Messenger,
Qui porta la nouvelle
Pour le monde sauver.

Une jeune pucelle de noble Coeur,
Priant en sa chambrette son Créateur;
L'Ange du Ciel descendit sur la terre,
Luy conta le mystere, de nôtre salvateur

Sans douleur ny sans peine,
Et sans tourment,
Neuf mois sera enceinte de cet enfant,
Et quand viendra à le poser sur terre, Jésus faut qu'on l'appelle,
Roy sur tout triumpphant.

Mon ame magnifie Dieu mon Sauveur,
Mon esprit glorifie son Créateur;
Car il a eû égard à son ancelle,
Que terre universelle Luy soit gloire et honneur.

“Coventry Carol”

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By by lully lullay,
Though little tiny child,
By by, lully lullay.

O Sisters too, how may we do
For to preserve this day.
This poor youngling, for whom we do sing,
By by lully lullay?

Burden

Herod is king, in his raging
Charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight,
All young children to slay.

Burden

That woe is me, Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day,
For thy parting Neither say nor sing,

Let us sing, I pray you,
In exaltation, in honor of Mary,
Full of great renown;
For all the human lineage
To remove from danger,
was she sent a message
at the price of her virginity.

She was named Mary by destiny,
Of royal lineage, by generation.
Now, tell us Mary,
Who was the messenger
Who brought the news
That would save the world?

A young virgin of noble heart,
Praying in her room to the creator;
The angel of heaven came down to earth
And told her the mystery of our savior:

“Without sadness or pain,
And without torment,
Nine months will you be pregnant with this child,
And when he is born, he will be called Jesus, King over
all, triumpphant.”

My soul magnifies the Lord, my Savior,
My spirit glorifies its creator;
For he had regard for his ancestor,
May the earth be glory and honor to Him.

By, by, lully, lullay?

Burden

“Drive the Cold Winter away”

All hail to the days that merit more praise
Than all the rest of the year,
And welcome the nights that double delights
As well for the poor as the peer!
Good fortune attend each merry man’s friend,
That doth but the best he may;
Forgetting old wrongs, with carols and songs
To drive the cold winter away.

‘Tis ill for a mind to anger inclined
To think of small injuries now;
If wrath be to seek do not lend her thy cheek
Nor let her inhabit thy brow.
Cross out of thy books malevolent looks,
Both beauty and youth’s decay,
And wholly consort with mirth and with sport
To drive the cold winter away.

Thus none will allow of solitude now
But merrily greets the time,
To make it appear of all the whole year
That this is accounted the prime;
December is seen apparel’s in green,
And January fresh as May
Comes dancing along with a cup and a song
To drive the cold winter away.

This time of the year is spent in good cheer,
And neighbors together do meet
To sit by the fire, with friendly desire,
Each other in love to greet;
Old grudges forgot are put in the pot,
All sorrows aside they lay;
The old and the young doth carol this song,
To drive the cold winter away.

“Es ist ein Ros entsprungen”

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen
Aus einer Wurzel zart,
Wie uns die Alten sungen,
Von Jesse kam die Art
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht
Mitten im kalten Winter,
Wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,
Davon Jesia sagt,
Ist Maria die reine
Die uns das Blümlein bracht.
Aus Gottes ew’gem Rat
Hat sie ein Kind geboren
Und blieb ein reine Magd.

A rose has sprung up,
From a tender root,
As the old ones sang to us,
Its strain came from Jesse
And it has brought forth a small flower,
Amid the cold winter
And in the dark of night.

The little rose of which I sing,
And of which Isaiah told,
Is Mary, the pure,
Who brought us that small flower.
At God’s eternal counsel
She has born a child
And remained a Virgin.

Das Blümelein so kleine,
Das duftet uns so süß,
Mit seinem hellen Scheine
Vertreibt's die Finsternis.
Wahr Mensch und wahrer Gott
Hilft uns aus allem Leide,
Rettet von Sünd und Tod.

“Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern”

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern,
Voll Gnad und Wahrheit von dem Herrn,
Die süße Wurzel Jesse.
Du Sohn David auß Jacobs Stam,
Mein König und mein Bräutigam,
Hast mir mein Herz besessen,
Lieblich, Freundlich, schön und herrlich,
Groß und Ehrlich, reich an Gaben,
Hoch und sehr prächtig erhaben.

Zwingt die Seiten in Cythara
Und laßt die süsse Musica
Ganz freudenreich erschallen.
Daß ich möge mit Jesulein,
Dem wunderschönen Bräut'gam mein,
In steter Liebe wallen.
Singet, Springet, jubilieret,
Triumphieret, dankt dem Herren,
Groß ist der König der Ehren.

Wie bin ich doch so herzlich froh,
Das mein Schatz ist das A und O,
Der Anfang und das Ende.
Er wird mich doch zu seinem Preis,
Aufnehmen in das Paradeis,
Des klopf ich in die Hände.
Amen, Amen, komm, du schöne Freüdenchrone,
Bleib nicht lange,
Deiner wart ich mit Verlangen.

“In dulci jubilo”

In dulci jubilo,
Nun singet und seid froh!
Unsers Herzens Wonne liegt
in praesepio
Und leuchtet als die Sonne
Matris in gremio, Alpha es et O!

“In the bleak midwinter”

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as Iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed

That little flower so small,
And so sweet smelling,
With its bright gleam
Dispels the darkness.
True man and true God,
It relieves our suffering,
And saves us from sin and death.

How beautifully shines the morning star
Full of grace and truth from the Lord,
The sweet root of Jesse!
You son of David from the line of Jacob,
My king and my bridegroom,
Have taken possession of my heart.
Lovely, friendly, beautiful and glorious,
Great and honorable, rich in gifts,
Lofty and exalted in splendor!

Pluck the strings of the harp
And let the sweet music
Resound full of joy
So that I may be swept up,
with dear Jesus, My most beautiful bridegroom,
In constant love.
Sing, jump, rejoice,
Triumph, thank the lord!
Great is the King of honor!

How happy I am
That my darling is the alpha and omega.
The beginning and the end.
He will take me to his reward,
Up to Paradise,
And so I clap my hands,
Amen, amen! Come, you beautiful crown of joy,
Don't stay long,
I wait for you with longing.

In quiet joy,
Let us our homage show
Our heart's joy reclineth
In a manger
And like a bright start shineth
In the mother's lap.
Thou art Alpha and Omega.

The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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.

“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 lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.
The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
Any 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 bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
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.

“Silent Night”

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
Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, oh, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.