



PRESENTS

INDULCI JUBILO

PRELUDE

Robert Matthews, *Piano*
Timothy Olsen, *Organ*

IN DULCI JUBILO, BWV 729

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND, BWV 659

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

AVE MARIA

Jacob Arcadelt (c. 1514-1575), arr. Franz Liszt

PRELUDE ON “WHENCE IS THAT GOODLY FRAGRANCE?”

Harrison Oxley

CAROL OF THE ADVENT (BESANÇON)

Rebecca Gromm te Velde (b. 1956)

ADESTE FIDELES

Jeanne Demessieux (1921-1968)

WEIHNACHTSBAUM, S.186

NO. 3 “IN DULCI JUBILO”

Franz Liszt (1811-1886)

IN DULCI JUBILO

Marcel Dupré (1886-1971)



PRESENTS

INDULCI JUBILO

December 19 & 20, 2024

7:30PM

St Timothy's Episcopal Church

2575 Parkway Dr
Winston-Salem, NC 27103

PROGRAM

Chris Gilliam, *Artistic Director & Conductor*
Robert Matthews, *Piano*
Timothy Olsen, *Organ*

I



THE CHELSEA CAROL

Eric Whitacre (b. 1970)

Adveni, sapientia,
Donum invernale—
Confirma nos vigilantes
Ad quod adventurum.

*Come thou, Wisdom,
Gift of Winter—
Strengthen us to wait
For that which is to come.*

Adveni, adveni somnifera,
Aevifera,
Regina solis siderum.

*Come thou, come thou dream-bearer,
Time-bearer,
Queen of sun and stars.*

Adveni, adveni lunifera,
Glacifera,
Regina mater temporum.

*Come thou, come thou moon-bearer,
Frost-bearer,
Queen and mother of the seasons.*

Sancta domina regina!
Sancta domina argentea!
Sancta domina purissima!

*Holy lady, Queen!
Holy lady of silver!
Purest holy lady!*

Adveni, adveni florifera,
Solifera,
Regina lucis candida.

*Come thou, come thou flower-bearer,
Sun bearer,
Queen of gleaming white light.*

Adveni, adveni messifera,
Nivifera,
Regina Somnis Magistra!

*Come thou, come thou sheaf-bearer,
Snow bearer,
Queen, Mistress of Dreams.*

Adveni mater,
Adveni ad nos,
Adveni domina.

*Come, Thou, Mother!
Come to us!
Come Lady!*

Adveni, sapientia,
Donum invernale—
Confirma nos vigilantes
Ad quod adventurum.

*Come thou, Wisdom,
Gift of Winter—
Strengthen us to wait
For that which is to come.*

Charles Anthony Silvestri, b.1965



BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL FROM "ALL-NIGHT VIGIL" OP. 37, NO. 2

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)

Благослови, душе моя, Господа,
и вся внутренняя моя,
имя святое Его.
Благослови, душе моя, Господа,
и не забывая всех воздаяний Его,
очищающего вся беззакония Твоя,
избавляющего от истления живот Твой,
венчающего Тя милостию и щедротами,
исполняющего во благих желание Твое,
обновится яко орля юность Твоя:
твояй милостию Господь
и судьбу всем обидимым.
Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу,
и ныне и присно и во веки веков.
Аминь.
Господи, помилуй.
Тебе, Господи. Аминь.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
Bless His holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and not forget all His recompense,
You cleanse us from all iniquity,
You gave your life to rid us of corruption,
You are crowned with mercy and
compassion,
performing Your will for good,
You renew our youth like eagles:
And your mercies, Lord,
are the end of all our troubles.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit,
both now and forever and ever more.
Amen.
Lord, have mercy.
You, O Lord. Amen.*

Translation by Barry Johnston



MAGNIFICAT

Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus
in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae.
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna,
qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius.
Et misericordia a progenie in progenies,
timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo,
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede
et exaltavit humiles.
Esurientes implevit bonis,

*My soul magnifies the Lord.
And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.
For He has regarded the lowliness of His
handmaiden.
Behold, from henceforth, I will be called
blessed by all generations.
For the Mighty One has done
great things for me, and holy is His name.
His mercy is for those who fear Him
from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with His arm,
He has scattered the proud in the
thoughts of their hearts.
He has brought down the powerful from
their thrones and lifted up the lowly.*

et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum
recordatus misericordie suae.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini eius in saecula.

*He has filled the hungry with good things,
and sent the rich away empty.
He has helped His servant Israel
in remembrance of His mercy.
According to the promise He made to
our ancestors, to Abraham and to His
descendants forever.*



NESCIENS MATER

Jean Mouton (c. 1459-1522)

Nesciens mater virgo virum
peperit sine dolore
salvatorem saeculorum.
Ipsum regem angelorum
sola virgo lactabat,
ubere de caelo pleno.

*Knowing no man, the Virgin mother
bore, without pain,
the Saviour of the world.
Him, the king of angels,
only the Virgin suckled,
breasts filled by heaven.*



AVE MARIA

Franz Biebl (1906-2001)

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae
et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

*The Angel of the Lord announced to Mary
And she conceived by the Holy Spirit.*

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus,
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

*Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee:
blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.*

Maria dixit:
Ecce ancilla Domini
Fiat mihi secundum verbum tuum.

*Mary said:
Behold the handmaiden of the Lord.
Do to me according to your word.*

Ave Maria ...

Hail Mary ...

Et verbum caro factum est
Et habitavit in nobis.

*And the Word was made flesh
And dwelt among us.*

Ave Maria ...

Hail Mary ...

Sancta Maria, mater Dei,
ora pro nobis peccatoribus.
Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen.

*Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.*

BRIEF INTERMISSION (15 MINUTES)

II



COME AND DANCE

Toby Young (b. 1990)

Come and dance upon the silvered winter ground
All agleam with firelight from the open door,
And so brimmed with snow it gives up not a sound,
Just as if we moved inside a world of pearl.

Refrain: This is the merry dance of Christmas night,
this is the beat and swell of winter's heart,
This is the message born upon the air:
Come and dance with us, let joy be everywhere.

Come and join the circle round the soaring pine,
Sap as dark as honey shining on the bows,
Crowned with candles, brilliant with holly twined,
She is the queen of Christmas, this the forest knows.

Come and hold my hand beneath the velvet night,
When the feast is over and the quiet comes,
As the bonfire forges a world of light,
Halo of embrace, from flickers spun.

Come with us and sing the songs of season and of cheer,
Golden and resounding though the frost is night,
Christmas is the finest note of all the year,
Let us hear it rising in the hopeful sky.



A WINTER BREVIARY

Reena Esmail (b. 1983)

I. We Look for You (Evensong – *Raag Hamsadhwani*)

Eventide, our single star,
One looking star, this night.
Next to me, the sparrow hen,
Two pilgrims small and bold.
Dusking hour, that lonely hour
The sky dims blue to grey.
Our forest road will fade,
We look for You.

Pines glisten wet with sleet,
She looks with me,
We look for You.
Fog falls in
So close, my breath,
She looks with me,
We look for You:
Great Silent One Unseen,
We look for You.
Eventide, our single star,
One looking star, this night.
We look for You,
Forgiving light, our guide.

II. The Year's Midnight (Matins – *Raag Malkauns*)

The longest night is come,
A matins for beasts, they low, they kneel,
O, their sleep, their psalm sung.
A matins for trees, they slow, they stem,
O, their reach, their psalm won.
Hush, hush,
Can I hear them?
Can I hear what is not said?
Hush, hush,
Can I hear You?
Ev'ry need met.
To light, the path is dark,
Our star has gone.
Beneath my feet a year of leaves fallen, frozen, done.
I walk these woods,
The longest night is come,
Above me, the sparrow,
She brings our new seed home.
Brown true sparrow,
Take tomorrow home.

III. The Unexpected Early Hour (Lauds – *Raag Ahir Bhairav*)

Praise be! praise be!
The dim, the dun, the dark withdraws
Our recluse morning's found.
The river's alive
The clearing provides
Lie down, night sky, lie down.
I feel the cold wind leaving, gone,
I feel the frost's relief.
My tracks in the snow can still be erased
In us, the sun believes.
Winter is, Winter ends,
So the true bird calls.
The rocks cry out
My bones cry out
All the trees applaud.
Ev'ry hard thing lauds.
Lie down, night sky, lie down.

I know the seeding season comes,
I know the ground will spring.
My fate is not night
I don't need to try
Behold! The dawn, within.
Horizon lights across my thoughts,
Horizon lines redraw.
Inside of my throat a rise of the gold
Inside my chest I thaw.
Winter is, Winter ends,
Nothing stays the same.
The moon strikes high,
The sun strikes high and
Now I hear your name:
Earth's Untired Change.
Praise be! praise be!
The unexpected early hour
grows the good light long.
Our darkness ends,
O mercy sun,
Trust can warm us all.
Begin again, again, again,
O may our day begin!

Poems by Rebecca Gayle Howell



HALCYON DAYS

Melissa Dunphy (b. 1980)

Sacred days draw near, traditions hallowed and wan,
Well-worn prayers embrace their heirs when love returns as embers.
Dreams delayed, hopes frayed in the blue nights of winter,
Daybreak dreams of reunions lost.
Rise up, tattered and torn! Rise up, barren and reborn!
Go forth in peace, bring joy to the dawn,
and grace, turn your face upon us.

III



PAT-A-PAN

arr. Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

Tu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Willie, get your little drum, Robin bring your flute and come!
Aren't they fun to play upon?

When you play your fife and drum, how can anyone be glum?
When the folk of olden days gave the King of Kings their praise,
They had pipes to play upon, and also the drums they'd play,
Full of joy, on Christmas Day.

On this day the Savior's grace makes the Devil hide his face,
Let the merry tune play on,
For the tune that you now play drives the darkness far away!
Heaven and earth today be come finely tuned as flute and drum.
Let the joyous song play on!
O be merry as you play, sing and dance this Christmas Day!



LULLY, LULLA, LULLAY

arr. Philip Stopford (b. 1977)

Lully, lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.
Lullay, thou little tiny Child,
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.
O sisters too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling for whom we do sing
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.
Herod, the king, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day
His men of might, in his owne sight,
All young children to slay.
That woe is me, poor Child for Thee!
And ever mourn and sigh,
For thy parting neither say nor sing,
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.



FUM, FUM, FUM

arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

On December twenty five sing fum, fum, fum
On December twenty five sing fum, fum, fum
He is born the holy child, the little babe, the infant mild
He is born the virgin birth and He shall be the joy of earth
Sing fum, fum, fum
Little birds fly from the sky sing fum, fum, fum
Little birds fly from the sky sing fum, fum, fum
Little creatures great and small come to the stable one and all
Come and form a tiny nest, all for the Holy Child to rest, sing fum, fum
Little stars that shine above, sing fum, fum, fum
Little stars that shine above, sing fum, fum, fum
See the infant as he sleep, He brings to all goodwill and peace

O let the night shine lightly, with a flame burn clear and brightly
With a flame burn clear and brightly
With a flame burn clear and brightly
With a flame burn clear and brightly
Fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum, fum

IV



WE INVITE THE AUDIENCE TO JOIN WITH US
(MAY REMAIN SEATED)

JOY TO THE WORLD

arr. David Cherwien (b. 1957)

Stanza 1 (Audience & Choir)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king;
Let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing.

Stanza 2 (Audience & Choir)

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy.

Stanza 3 (Choir Only)

No more let sins and sorrow grow, nor thorns infest the ground,
He comes to make the blessings flow far as the curse is found,
Repeat the sounding joy!

Stanza 4 (Audience & Choir)

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

SILENT NIGHT

arr. Dan Forrest (b. 1978)

All (in unison): Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon virgin mother and child; Holy infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heav'nly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

All (in unison): 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.

SHORT CHORAL INTERLUDE

All (in unison): Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light; With the angels let us sing, "Alleluia" to our King, "Christ the Savior is born," "Christ the Savior is born."

V



STILL, STILL, STILL

arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)

Still, still, still,
His bright eyes softly close
And Mary, breathless,
Draws him sleeping
To her heart,
Made pure for keeping
Still, still, still,
His bright eyes softly close.

Sleep, Sleep, Sleep,
He breathes a tender sigh,
For soon he'll wake
The world from slumber
Bringing life
And endless wonder
Sleep, Sleep, Sleep
He breathes a tender sigh

Sleep, sleep, sleep,
He hears, and sweetly smiles.
And kneeling Joseph
Joins in chorus
With the angels
Bending o'er us
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
He hears, and sweetly smiles.

Sleep, Holy Jesus
Sleep



DING, DONG, MERRILY ON HIGH

arr. Philip Lawson (b. 1957)

Ding dong! Merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing.
Ding dong! Verily the sky is riven with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Even so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers.
May you beautifully rime your eve-time song ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!



I SAW THREE SHIPS

arr. John Hudson (b. 1987)

I saw three ships come sailing in, on Christmas Day in the morning.
And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning?
Our Savior, Christ, and his lady, on Christmas Day in the morning.
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning.
O they sailed into Bethlehem, on Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.
And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.
Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day in the morning.



GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

arr. Roland Carter (b. 1942)

Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born. (O won't you?)

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me, and he showed me the way.

He made me a watchman upon the city wall,
And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

Shepherds lay a'watching their flock that starry night.
An angel of the Lord came and shone a holy light.

Go tell it!

FIN

WSCA ROSTER

SOPRANO

Cláudia Vianna Audet
Haley Chapman
Taylor Hill
Charli Mills
Katie Muhlenkamp
Daniele Olsen
Clara Reitz
Barbie Wilder

ALTO

Christin Baker
Alyssa Cataldi
Lauren Harris
Lauren Leigh Henry
Elaine Phelps
Madeline Hamrick Phillips
Kristin Schwecke
Krista Steinour

TENOR

Emu Aragon
Larry Bai
David Brooks
Isaac Fulk
Bob Garver
Jeffery Maggs
Robert Matthews
Robert Steinour

BASS

Rich Lowder
Thomas McNeil
Will Munster
Stephen Stringer
Kelly Turner
Dominic Veconi
Jackson Wood

Please scan the QR code to learn more about the artists



SPECIAL THANKS

St Timothy's Episcopal Church, Fr. Steve Rice, *Rector*
Peter Crane, *Graphic Design*
Kelly Turner, *Conducting Associate and Webmaster*
Clara Reitz, *Social Media*
Jack & Susan Campbell, *Box Office*

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WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE?

31 DEC | 2024 | 7:30PM

Join Piedmont Opera & the Winston-Salem
Symphony on New Year's Eve for an early
evening celebration to ring in 2025 with

Jodi Burns, Tichina Vaughn,
& Jonathan Johnson.

James Allbritten will conduct the
Winston-Salem Symphony
as we bid farewell to 2024.



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SWEET LOVERS LOVE THE SPRING

An energetic—and perhaps a bit irreverent—seasonal delight!

March 21 & 22, 2025

7:30 PM

First Baptist Church

501 W 5th St

Winston-Salem, NC 27101

Chris Gilliam, Artistic Director & Conductor
Robert Matthews, Piano

CREATION BY DAN FORREST

with Winston-Salem Pro Arte Chamber Orchestra

May 3, 2025

7:30 PM

Centenary United Methodist Church

Winston-Salem, NC 27101

This performance a collaboration with Winston-Salem Choral Academy,
Centenary Youth Choir Collective, and Reynolds High School Choir