

North Shore Choral Society Holiday Program
Three Crowns Park
Sunday, December 17, 2017, 4:00 p.m.

Dr. Julia Davids, Music Director
Dr. Anne Heider, Guest Conductor
Sharon R. Peterson, pianist

And the glory of the Lord, from *Messiah*

G.F.Handel

Alma Llanera

Pedro Gutiérrez, arr. Angel Sauce

"I was born on a bank of the Arauca rapids. I am sister to the flowers, sister to the roses, to the foam, to the egrets, to the sun.

I love, I cry, I sing, I dream about carnations of passion to adorn the blond mane of the colt of my beloved.

The lively reveille of the breeze serenaded me in the palm grove, and therefore I have a soul like the exquisite soul of crystal.

I love, I cry, I sing"

Song of the Land

Barry Brown, Eric Emerson & Robert Morrison

arr. Jeff Enns

Sing-along, Part I: White Christmas, Let It Snow, Winter Wonderland

Snow Angel

Sarah Quartel

Prologue, Narration

Creatures of Light, Narration

God Will Give Orders / Sweet Child, Narration

Snow Angel

What Sweeter Music

John Rutter

Sing-along, Part II: Jingle Bells, Chestnuts Roasting, Deck the halls

Hallelujah, from *Messiah*

G.F.Handel

SING-ALONG, Part One: ALL ABOUT SNOW!

White Christmas by Irving Berlin

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas, just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree-tops 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.

Let it snow, let it snow! Let it snow! by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go, let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've bought some corn for popping. The lights
are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm,
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm!
The fire is slowly dying, and, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,
But as long as you love me so, let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

Winter Wonderland by Felix Bernard and Richard Smith

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? In the lane snow is glistening.
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland.
Gone away is the blue bird, here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song as we go along, walking in a winter wonderland.
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
and pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man,
but you can do the job when you're in town!"
Later on we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid the plans that we've made, walking in a winter wonderland.

SING-ALONG, Part Two: ALL ABOUT REVELRY!

Jingle Bells by James Pierpont

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way. (ha-ha-ha!)
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh, jingle bells...

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

Chestnuts roasting by Bob Wells and Mel Tormé

Chestnuts roasting by an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, and folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep tonight.
They know that Santa's on his way.
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh,
And every mother's child is going to spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly!
And so I'm offering this simple phrase, to kids from one to ninety-two,
Though it's been said many times, many ways: "Merry Christmas to you!"

Deck the halls (traditional Welsh melody, lyrics by Thomas Oliphant)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la, la, la.
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la, la, la.
Don we now our gay apparel...
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol...

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

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