

# CHRISTMAS IN CHRIST CHAPEL

1976



GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS COLLEGE

**PARTICIPANTS**

BRASS CHOIR / CHAPEL BRASS  
Ronald Olsen

CHAMBER SINGERS  
Michael Livingston

THE CONCERT CHOIR  
Philip F. Knautz

COLLEGE CHORUS  
Kathryn Swanson

CHRIST CHAPEL CHOIR  
David P. Engen

GUSTAVUS ORCHESTRA  
Gerald Lewis

LITURGIST            Chaplain Richard Q. Elvee  
DEACON                Thomas Emmert

LECTOR  
ORGANIST

Saint Lucia Queen  
David P. Engen

Two works commissioned for this program by Gustavus Adolphus College were composed by G. Winston Cassler.

The artwork on the frontispiece is a reproduction of a print by Sadao Watanabe, Japan's leading Christian artist. The print is entitled "Nativity" and was a gift to Gustavus Adolphus College by Mr. Watanabe during the fall of 1976 while he was visiting artist-in-residence.



Gustavus Adolphus College  
Saint Peter, Minnesota 56082

# CHRIST CHAPEL

December 10, 11 and 12, 1976

*(kindly hold any applause until the conclusion of the program)*

## PRELUDE

SYMPHONY	PURCELL
AMERICAN CHRISTMAS FOLK SUITE	HOLCOMBE
TWO CHRISTMAS CAROLS	HOLST
CHRISTMAS MEDLEY	NESTICO

## PROLOGUE / INTROIT

LESSON ISAIAH 9 / PHILIPPIANS 2

### I WONDER AS I WANDER FOLK SONG

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die,  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I . . .  
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

*(people remain seated during procession)*

### AT THE NAME OF JESUS VAUGHAN-WILLIAMS / CASSLER

At the name of Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow,  
Ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now;  
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,  
Who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

In our hearts enthrone him; There let him subdue  
All that is not holy, all that is not true;  
Crown him as your captain in temptation's hour;  
Let his will enfold you in his light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus, dwells with us again,  
In his Father's wisdom o'er the earth to reign;  
For all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him King of Glory now.

Glory then to Jesus, who the Prince of Light,  
To a world in darkness brought the gift of sight;  
Praise to God the Father; in the Spirit's love  
Praise we all together Him who reigns above.

### FOR UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN HANDEL

For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given.  
And the government shall be upon His shoulder,  
And his Name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor! The Mighty God!  
The Everlasting Father! The Prince of Peace!

## GLORIA

LESSON

LUKE 2

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

FRENCH CAROL

*(people singing)*

- 1 Angels we have heard on high,  
Singing sweetly through the night,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their brave delight.
- 2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness did you see?  
What glad tidings did you hear?

- 3 Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
- 4 See him in a manger laid  
Whom the angels praise above;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While we raise our hearts in love.

LAUDA SION SALVATOREM

BUXTEHUDE

Laud Him, Christians, laud your Savior,  
Laud your Shepherd, laud your Master  
With voices and instruments!  
Laud Him Lord and King of glory,  
Tire ye cannot of the story  
Of the Savior heaven sent.

Now let mortal tongue adore Thee,  
Angel anthems come before Thee,  
Christ, Thou Child of Bethlehem!  
Let the tidings of salvation  
Be the joy of ev'ry nation,  
Allelujahs rise from men.

With Cherubim and Seraphim we sing to Thee,  
dear Jesu.

With Cherubim and Seraphim we sing to Thee,  
dear Jesu.

## ALLELUIA / PSALM

FANFARES

PINKHAM

### Phophecy

Then a shoot shall grow from the stock of Jesse,  
and a branch shall spring from his roots.  
The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,  
a spirit of wisdom and understanding,  
a spirit of counsel and power,  
a spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord.  
Then the wolf shall live with the sheep,  
and the leopard lie down with the kid;  
the calf and the young lion shall grow up together,  
and a little child shall lead them.

### Proclamation

Arise, Jerusalem,  
rise clothed in light; your light has come,  
Go out of the gates, go out,  
prepare a road for my people;  
build a highway, build it up,  
clear away the boulders;  
raise a signal to the peoples.  
This is the Lord's proclamation  
to earth's farthest bounds:  
Tell the daughter of Zion,  
Behold, your deliverance has come.

### Alleluia

#### Psalm

O praise the Lord. Alleluia.  
O praise God in his holy place,  
praise him in the vault of heaven, the vault of his  
power;  
praise him for his mighty works,  
praise him for his immeasurable greatness.  
Praise him with fanfares on the trumpet,  
praise him upon the lute and harp;  
praise him with tambourines and dancing,  
praise him with flute and strings;  
praise him with the clash of cymbals,  
praise him with triumphant cymbals;  
let everything that has breath praise the Lord!  
O praise the Lord. Alleluia.

**GOSPEL**

*(people standing)*

LESSON

JOHN I

LO, HOW A ROSE

*(people singing)*

PRAETORIUS

1 Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem  
hath sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming as men of old have  
sung.

It came, a floweret bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

2 Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind,  
With Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's love aright,  
She bore to men a Saviour,  
When half spent was the night.

3 The Word becomes incarnate and yet remains on high,  
And cherubim sing anthems to shepherds from the sky.  
Repeat the hymn again:  
"To God on high be glory  
And peace on earth to men!"

*(people sit)*

**CANTICLE**

MAGNIFICAT

PERGOLESI

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath  
rejoiced in God my Savior. For He hath regarded  
the low estate of His handmaiden: for, behold,  
from henceforth all generations shall call me  
blessed. For He that is mighty hath done to me  
great things; and holy is His name.

He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance  
of His mercy.

As He spake to our father, to Abraham, and to His  
seed forever. Glory be to the Father, the Son  
and the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall  
be, world without end. Amen.

A HYMN TO THE VIRGIN

BRITTEN

Of one that is so fair and bright  
Velut maris stella,  
Brighter than the day is light,  
Parens et puella:  
I cry to thee, thou see to me,  
Tampia, Maria!  
Lady, pray thy Son for me,  
That I may come to thee.

All this world was forlorn  
Eva peccatrice,  
Till our Lord was yborn  
De te genetrice.  
With ave it went away  
Salutis; virtutis.  
Darkest night, and comes the day  
The well springeth out of thee.

Lady, flow'r of ev'rything,  
Rosa sine spina,  
Thou bare Jesu, Heaven's King,  
Gratia divina:  
Of all thou bear'st the prize,  
Electa: Effecta.  
Lady, queen of paradise  
Maid mild, mother es Effecta.

THE LUTE-BOOK LULLABY

MARTIN

Sweet was the song the virgin sang,  
When she to Bethl'em came,  
And was delivered of a Son  
That Jesus was to name.

"Lullaby, sweet Babe" sang she,  
And rocked Him on her knee.  
"My son, and such a Savior born,  
who hast vouchsafed from on high to  
visit us that were forlorn."



## OFFERTORY

### WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

ENGLISH CAROL

*(people singing)*

1 What child is this, 'who', laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Hast, haste to bring him laud,  
The Babe, the son of Mary.

2 Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
  
3 So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come, peasant, king, to own him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

### FROM HEAVEN ABOVE

CHRISTIANSSEN

From heaven above to earth I come, to bear good news to every home;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring, whereof I now will say and sing:  
To you this night is born a child of lowly birth.  
This little child shall be the joy of all the earth.

And were the world ten times as wide, with gold and jewels beautified,  
It would be far too small to be a narrow cradle, Lord, for thee.

Ah, dearest Jesus holy child, make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart that it may be a quiet chamber kept for thee.

My heart for very joy doth leap, my lips no more can silence keep.  
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue that sweetest ancient cradle song.  
Glory to God in the highest.

Glory to God in highest heaven, who unto man His Son hath given.  
While angels sing with pious mirth, a glad new year to all the earth.

### A BABE IS BORN

MOE

A babe is born in Bethlehem;  
Therefore rejoice, Jerusalem.  
Hallelujah.  
He doth within a manger lie, whose throne is set above the sky.  
Hallelujah.  
Stillness was all the manger round,  
The creature its creator found.  
Hallelujah.

## COLLECTS / CAROLS

Deus, qui nos redemptionis nostrae annua expectatione laetificas : † praesta, ut Unigenitum tuum, quem Redemptorem laeti suscipimus, \* venientem quoque iudicem seculi videamus, Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Filium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus. ℞. Amen.

### NOEL NOUVELET

ZGODAVA

Sing we now of Christmas, sing we here Noel!  
Of our Lord and Savior we the tidings tell.  
Sing we Noel! For Christ the King is born.  
Sing we now of Christmas, sing we here Noel!

Angels did say, O shepherds come and see,  
Born in Bethlehem, a blessed Lamb for thee.

In the manger bed, the shepherds found the Child.  
Joseph was there, and Mother, Mary mild.

Magi oriental journeyed from afar.  
They did come to greet him 'neath the shining star.

Now together sing, let our voices ring,  
Thanks to God on high, sing we here Noel!

Barmhärtige Gud, kärleksrike Fader! Vi tacka och lova dig, att du så nådigt fullbordat ditt löftesord till fäderna och låtit din enfödde Son till vår frälsning och salighet bliva människa. Herre Jesus Kristus, dig vare evigt lov, att du, ehuru, rik, blev fattig för vår skull, på det att vi genom din fattigdom skulle varda rika; att du har blivit vår broder, på det att vi med dig skulle bliva Guds barn. Låt dig nu också födas i våra hjärtan, och såsom du, fastän du är alla herrars Herre, har för vår skull blivit ett barn, så giv oss det rätta barnsinnet! Du Faderns härlighets Återsken och hans väsens avbild, förnya oss efter din heliga bild! Du himmelska Ljus, lys oss genom denna världens mörker! Du eviga liv, gör oss levande i dig! Du store fridsfurste, förläna oss din frid och behåll oss evigt i ditt rike, att vi må i din härlighet prisa och lova dig, som med Fadern och den Helige Ande lever och regerar i evighet. *R.* Amen.

DING-DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH

WOOD

Ding-dong! merrily on high in heaven the bells are ringing;  
Ding-dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.  
E'en so, here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen.  
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people sungen.  
Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime your eve-time song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Gracious God, you see all the suffering, injustice, and misery which abound in this world. We implore you to look mercifully upon the poor, the oppressed, and all who are burdened with pain and sorrow. Fill our hearts with your compassion, and give us strength to serve them in their need, for the sake of him who suffered for us, our Savior Jesus Christ. *R.* Amen.

LULLABY ON CHRISTMAS EVE

CHRISTIANSEN

Mother her vigil is keeping,  
Hush, little babe, to her song;  
Rest thee secure in thy sleeping,  
Grow thee more stately and strong.  
Slumber, slumber, Gently thine eyelids close;  
Slumber, slumber, Cradled in sweet repose.

Babe of my bosom, be winging  
Softly where dreamlands begin,  
Christmas Eve bells are a-ringing,  
Festively calling thee in.  
Kling-Klang, kling-klang, Dream of the child  
divine;  
Kling-Klang, kling-klang, Dear little babe of  
mine.

Almighty God, from whom all thoughts of truth and peace proceed; Kindle, we pray thee, in the hearts of all men the true love of peace; and guide with thy pure and peaceable wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth; that in tranquility thy kingdom may go forward, till the earth is filled with the knowledge of thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

GAUNTLETT

*(people singing)*

- 1 Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattleshed,  
Where a Mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed;  
Mary was that Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.
- 2 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.
- 3 And our eyes at last shall see him through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle as our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.
- 4 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.

## EPILOGUE

### RING OUT, YE CRYSTAL SPHERES

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word  
was with God, and the Word was God.  
In him was life, and the life was the Light of Men.  
And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among  
among us, full of grace and truth.

Emmanuel, Emmanuel, God with us.

Ring out ye crystal spheres,  
Once bless our human ears,  
If ye have power to touch our senses so;  
And let your silver chime  
Move in melodious time  
And let the bass of heaven's deep organ blow,  
And with your ninefold harmony,  
Make up full consort to the angelic symphony.

### CHRISTMAS BLESSINGS

When he came to us as man,  
the Son of God scattered the darkness of this world,  
and filled this holy night (day) with his glory.  
May the God of infinite goodness  
scatter the darkness of sin  
and brighten your hearts with holiness.  
R: Amen.

God sent his angels to shepherds  
to herald the great joy of our Savior's birth.  
May he fill you with joy  
and make you heralds of his gospel.  
R: Amen.

### I WONDER AS I WANDER

### O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

1 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:

2 God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created:

### VAUGHAN-WILLIAMS

Such music, as 'tis said, before was never made,  
But when of old the sons of the morning sung;  
While the Creator great His constellations set,  
And the well-balanced world on hinges hung;  
And cast foundations deep,  
The waves their oozy channel keep.

Yea, truth and justice then will down return to men,  
Orbed in a rainbow; and like glories wearing,  
Mercy will sit between, throned in celestial  
sheen,  
With radiant feet the tissued clouds down  
steering;  
And heaven, as at some festival,  
Will open wide the gates of her high palace hall.

When the Word became man,  
earth was joined to heaven.  
May he give you his peace and good will,  
and fellowship with all the heavenly host.  
R: Amen.

May almighty God bless you,  
the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.  
R: Amen.

### FOLK SONG

### WADE / CASSLER

*(people singing)*

3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

*(people stand)*

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing: