

TREBLES

Clark Adams
 Frank Ashburn
 Samuel Bitting
 Sterling Bowling
 Keith Bonn
 Robinson Bordley
 William Bouic
 Peter Brand
 John Brown
 Wiley Buchanan
 James Clark
 Philip Clock
 Clement Conkey
 Joseph Craig
 John Daniels
 James Davis
 Victor Davis
 Robert Deigert
 Armand Delargentaye
 Bertrand Delargentaye
 Charles Dent
 John Dunlop
 Samuel Eaton
 Roger Eisinger
 Warren Eisinger
 Seth Fearey
 Michael Finn
 Richard Funkhouser
 W. Scudder Georgia
 Michael Graham
 Richard Grant
 Philip Halla
 Frederick Harting
 Samuel Hawken
 Charles Hawley
 Webb Hayes
 Wallace Holladay
 William Howe
 Lawrence Hubert
 Frederick Hunt
 John Hurd
 William Ikard
 James Ingham
 Thomas Jackson
 John Jacobsen
 David Jacobson
 Burr Johnson
 Bruce Kauffmann
 Christian Kauffmann
 Thomas Kauffmann
 James Kerkam
 Stephen Kerkam
 Thomas Kleh
 William Kleh
 John Krampf
 Anthony Kupka
 Laurence Lamade

TREBLES

McLane Langford
 Robert Laughlin
 John Lauritsen
 Eugene Legg
 John Leigh
 Rufus Lusk
 Thomas Mansfield
 Kim Marshall
 Harry Martens
 Robin Mason
 Eugene McDonald
 Thomas McEwan
 Jeffrey McGuinness
 Scott McPherson
 Daniel Mead
 Andrew Mills
 Dwight Morris
 Robert Myers
 Christopher Needham
 James Nicholson
 Terry Noyes
 James Oakes
 Randall Osgood
 Martin Poretsky
 Donald Porter
 Douglas Potts
 William Prindle
 William Pumphrey
 Roger Putzel
 Lawrence Reeves
 Turner Reuter
 Richard Rubottom
 William Schoo
 John Sears
 Brooke Seawell
 Nicholas Shea
 Robert Shelton
 Paul Sleman
 Gerard Smith
 Peter Spivey
 Kenneth Spriggs
 John Stann
 Jeffrey Steele
 Peter Steele
 Christopher Stifel
 David Stringer
 John Walsh
 James White
 Lawrence White
 Walter White
 Joseph Whitebread
 Michael Willoughby
 Charles Woodward
 Patrick Woodward
 Timothy Woolsey
 Terry Wright

TENORS AND BASSES

Philip Anderson
 William Avery
 Bart Barbee
 George Barbee
 Edwin Bastable
 Harrison Brand
 Robert Buchanan
 Richard Castiello
 Henry Cochran
 Rame Coombes
 William Depuy
 William Duross
 Peter Farris
 Robert Foley
 Joseph Ford
 Miles Franklin
 Robert Freer
 Lawrence Friend
 Peter Gibb
 Tone Grant
 Daniel Gsovski
 Michael Heid
 Dennis Helms
 Richard Hennessey
 Barron Kerkam
 Peter Kiernan
 Andrew Kilpatrick
 Rufus King
 Bruce Kirkham
 Verne MacDonald
 David Madison
 Charles Mascott
 Donald Needham
 John Ordman
 Douglas Pincock
 Ira Plotkin
 Gary Poole
 Gram Poole
 Thomas Prindle
 Henry Putzel
 Gaillard Ravenel
 Stephen Rideout
 Thomas Rideout
 William Ruddiman
 Edward Sears
 Ashby Smith
 Anthony Sweet
 Thomas Taylor
 James Veal
 William Weber
 Charles Whitebread



THE A. W. MELLON CONCERTS

741ST CONCERT

National Gallery of Art

WASHINGTON, D. C.

*A Program
of Christmas Music*

THE LANDON SCHOOL CHORUS

Under the Direction of

WILFRED BRIGGS

SUNDAY EVENING

DECEMBER 21, 1958

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

IN THE EAST GARDEN COURT

I. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

Break forth, O beauteous, heavenly light,
And usher in the morning.
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright,
But hear the angel's warning;
This Child, now weak in infancy,
Our confidence and joy shall be:
The power of Satan breaking,
Our peace eternal making.

A Child is born in Bethlehem, Alleluia!
Exult for joy, Jerusalem, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Our feeble flesh and His the same, Alleluia!
Our sinless kinsman He became, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Come then, and on this natal day, Alleluia!
Rejoice before the Lord and pray, Alleluia, Alleluia!

From heaven high I come to you,
I bring you tidings good and new,
Good tidings of great joy I bring:
Thereof will I both say and sing:

For you a little child is born
Of God's own chosen Maid, this morn:
A fair and tender baby bright,
To be your joy and your delight.

Lo, He is Christ, the Lord indeed,
Your God to guide you in your need:
And He will be your Saviour, strong
To cleanse you from all sin and wrong.

O Jesu, most kind, O Jesu most sweet!
To sing thy love what praise is meet?
Thou who didst leave thy throne on high
To stoop to our infirmity,
O Jesu, most kind, O Jesu, most sweet!
O Jesu, most kind, O Jesu, most sweet!
To sing thy love what praise is meet?
Before thy manger throne we lay
Our hearts this blessed Christmas Day,
O Jesu, most kind, O Jesu, most sweet!

Thee with tender care I'll cherish;
Live to thee, die to thee:
Thus I shall not perish,
But with thee abide forever,
Joyfully, peacefully, where life endeth never.

Rejoice and sing! Rejoice and sing!
Your gracious King as Man is born,
And lays aside his glory;
He is adored as Christ and Lord,
And every tongue repeats the wondrous story.

II. WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART (1756-1791)

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS (*from the Mass in B Flat, No. 7*)

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra Pax hominibus,
Bonae voluntatis.

Laudamus Te, benedicimus Te,
Adoramus Te, glorificamus Te.
Gratias agimus tibi,
Propter magnam gloriam tuam.

Domine Deus, Rex Coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.

Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
Filius Patris,
Qui tollis Peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.

Quoniam Tu solus sanctus,
Tu solus Dominus,
Tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe,
Cum Sancto Spiritu,
In gloria Dei Patris, Amen.

ALTO SOLO: Christopher Needham

III. GUSTAV HOLST (1874-1934)

CHRISTMAS DAY (*Choral Fantasy on Old Carols*)

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say, news, news!
Jesus Christ is born today.
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from woe and sin when we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger, upon that holy morn;
The which his mother, Mary, did nothing take in scorn.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart, and soul and voice,
Now ye hear of endless bliss,
Joy, joy, Jesus Christ was born for this,
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Come ye lofty, come ye lowly,
Let your songs of gladness ring;
In a stable lies the Holy, in a manger rests the King;
See in Mary's arms reposing,
Christ by highest heaven adored:
Come, your circle round him closing,
Pious hearts that love the Lord.
(Soprano descant "First Nowell")

Come ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore:
He the Lord of all salvation shares your want,
Is weak and poor:
Oxen, round about, behold them;
Rafters naked, cold and bare,
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

Come ye children, blithe and merry,
This one Child your model make;
Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
All be prized for His dear sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender,
Come, ye spirits, keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
Weak and mighty, young and old.

High above a star is shining,
And the Wisemen haste from far;
Come, glad hearts and spirits pining,
For you all has risen the star.
Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks, and love, and faith, and praise;
Come, ye people come, ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say, news, news!
Jesus Christ is born today.
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace, Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

IV. FOLK SONGS ARRANGED BY MARTIN SHAW (1875-1958)

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

Unto us a boy is born, the King of all creation,
Came he to a world forlorn, the Lord of every na—tion.
Cradled in a stall was he with sleepy cows and asses,
But the very beasts could see that he all men sur—pa—sses.
Herod then with fear was filled, "A prince," he said, "in Jewry."
All the little boys he killed at Beth'lem in his fu—ry.
Now may Mary's Son who came so long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame unto the joys a-bo—ve us.

BORN IS HE (Il Est Ne)

Born is He, our Lord of Grace:
Gay flageolets, pipe sweetest phrases!
Born is He, our Lord of Grace,
Sing we all in this holy place!
Earth has heard four thousand years
Prophets chanting the dear Christ's praises,
Earth has heard four thousand years
Of a Babe healing doubts and fears.

In a stable undefiled, He from dust our spirit raises,
In a stable undefiled, Great and humble, King and Child!

A GALLERY CAROL

(from an old church gallery book, discovered in Dorset)

Rejoice and be merry in songs and in mirth,
O praise our Redeemer, all mortals on earth;
For this is the birthday of Jesus the King,
Who brought us salvation, His praises we'll sing!

A heavenly vision appeared in the sky,
Vast numbers of angels the shepherds did spy,
Proclaiming the birthday of Jesus the King,
Who brought us salvation, His praises we'll sing!

Likewise a bright star in the sky did appear,
Which led the Wisemen from the East to draw near;
They found the Messiah, sweet Jesus the King,
Who brought us salvation, His praises we'll sing.

THE BELL CAROL

Ding dong! merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riven with angels singing.

Refrain: Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen
And io, io, io,
By priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers:
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve-time song, ye singers.

V. TWENTIETH CENTURY CAROL ANTHEMS

A SPOTLESS ROSE

HERBERT HOWELLS (Born 1892)

A spotless Rose is blowing,
Sprung from a tender root,
Of ancient seers' foreshowing,
Of Jesse promised fruit;
Its fairest bud unfolds to light
Amid the cold, cold winter,
And in the dark midnight.

The rose which I am singing,
Whereof Isaiah said,
Is from its sweet root springing
In Mary, purest Maid;
For through our God's great love and might
The Blessed Babe she bare us
In a cold, cold winter's night.

THE VIRGIN'S CRADLE HYMN

EDMUND RUBBRA (Born 1901)

Dormi, Jesu, Mater ridet,
Quae tam dulcem somnum
videt,
Dormi, Jesu, blandule.
Si non dormis, Mater plorat,
Inter fila cantans orat,
Blande, veni, somnule.

*Sleep, Jesus, thy mother smiles.
As she sees such sweet sleep,
Sleep, Jesus, tenderly.
If thou sleep not she mourneth,
Singing as her wheel she
turneth,
Come, soft slumber, tenderly.
—Paraphrase by S. T. Coleridge*

FANFARE FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

MARTIN SHAW (1875-1958)

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, Gloria,
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

VI. TRADITIONAL CAROLS

Adeste Fideles (J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi)
Stille Nacht (Franz Grueber, harmonized by Carl Reinecke)

WILFRED BRIGGS, Music Master of Landon School, *Director*

THOMAS MCINTOSH, Student at Juilliard School of Music, *Accompanist*

Program broadcast by Radio Station WGMS and The Mutual Network