

## THE CHORISTERS

### LOWER SCHOOL

Robert Blumenstein  
Keith Bonn  
Robinson Bordley  
Thomas Bourke  
William Bouic  
Alan Brinkley  
Joseph Craig  
Sheldon Crosby  
Armand de Largentaye  
Douglas Donald  
David Douglas  
John Dunlop  
Roger Echols  
Christopher Eger  
Warren Eisinger  
Alvin Ehrlich  
Bruce Funkhouser  
Josef Gardiner  
Willis Georgia  
Philip Halla  
Charles Hawley  
Webb Hayes  
Frederick Hunt  
Gray Hurd  
Coulter Huyler  
James Ingham  
Burr Johnson  
Christian Kauffmann  
Thomas Kauffmann  
Stephen Kerkam  
Thomas Kleh  
Lane Langford  
Eugene Legg  
Rufus Lusk  
Michael Marshall  
Harry Martens  
Scott MacPherson  
Mark Miller  
Andrew Mills  
Dwight Morris  
William Moses  
Sherwood Moulton  
John Nicholson  
James Oakes  
Randall Osgood  
Howard Perkins  
Donald Porter  
Robert Pumphrey  
William Pumphrey  
Turner Reuter  
Peter Schmuck  
Robert Shelton

Michael Spire  
Peter Spivey  
Peter Steele  
Christopher Stifel  
John Walsh  
Ian Weinschel  
James White  
Walter White  
Patrick Woodward  
Timothy Woolsey  
Terry Wright

### MIDDLE SCHOOL

Clark Adams  
Frank Ashburn  
Gregory Barlow  
Peter Brand  
Wiley Buchanan  
James Davis  
Richard Dell  
Charles Dent  
Roger Eisinger  
John Hanks  
Wallace Holladay  
Stafford Hutchinson  
John Hurd  
John Jacobsen  
David Jacobson  
James Kerkam  
John Krampf  
Robert Laughlin  
John Leigh  
Robin Mason  
Jeffrey McGuinness  
John Murdock  
Robert Myers  
James Nicholson  
William Prindle  
Francis Sargent  
Brooke Seawell  
Nicholas Shea  
Paul Slemen  
John Stann  
Douglas Ruggles  
George Wenchel  
Lawrence White  
Joseph Whitebread  
Charles Woodward

### UPPER SCHOOL

Philip Anderson  
William Avery

George Barbee  
Samuel Bogley  
Harrison Brand  
Robert Buchanan  
Arthur Burket  
Henry Cochran  
Clement Conkey  
Gordon Currey  
William DuRoss  
Peter Farris  
Robert Foley  
Joseph Ford  
Jack Francis  
Miles Franklin  
Peter Gibb  
Richard Grant  
Daniel Gsovski  
Michael Heid  
Richard Hennessey  
Lawrence Hubert  
Barron Kerkam  
Andrew Kilpatrick  
Rufus King  
Bruce Kirkham  
Verne MacDonald  
David Madison  
Charles Mascott  
Robert McConnaughey  
John Ordman  
Douglas Pincock  
Ira Plotkin  
Gram Poole  
John Porter  
Henry Putzel  
Roger Putzel  
Stephen Rideout  
William Ruddiman  
Edward Sears  
Richard Shaw  
Charles Stevens  
Anthony Sweet  
Thomas Taylor  
James Veal  
Charles Whitebread

### GUEST COUNTERTENORS

Stephen Bloom  
Colby Currier  
Stephen Miles  
Richard Mott



THE A. W. MELLON CONCERTS

781ST 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 20, 1959

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

IN THE EAST GARDEN COURT

## I. FIVE EARLY CAROLS

(Saint Nicolas Carol Book, Royal School of Church Music)

### GABRIEL'S MESSAGE (*Basque Carol*)

The Angel Gabriel from heaven came,  
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;  
"All hail" said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,  
Most highly favored lady," Gloria.

"For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,  
All generations laud and honour thee,  
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,  
Most highly favored lady," Gloria.

Then gentle Mary meekly bower her head,  
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,  
"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy Name."  
Most highly favored lady, Gloria.

### THE INFANT KING (*Basque Carol*)

Sing Lullaby, Lullaby baby, now reclining,  
Sing Lullaby! Hush, do not wake the Infant King.  
Angels are watching, stars are shining  
Over the place where he is lying: Sing Lullaby.

Sing Lullaby, Lullaby baby, now asleeping,  
Sing Lullaby, Hush, do not wake the Infant King.  
Soon will come sorrow with the morning,  
Soon will come bitter grief and weeping: Sing Lullaby.

Sing Lullaby, Lullaby, is the baby awaking?  
Sing Lullaby, Hush, do not stir the Infant King.  
Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,  
Conquering death, its bondage breaking: Sing Lullaby.

### BLESSED BE THAT MAID MARIE (*English*)

Blessed be that Maid Marie,  
Born he was of her body,  
Very God ere time began,  
Born in time the Son of Man.

Sweet and blissful was the song  
Chanted of the angel throng:  
"Peace on earth, Alleluia,"  
"In excelsis gloria."

Make we merry on this fest,  
In quo Christus natus est;  
On this Child I pray you call,  
To absolve and save us all.

*Refrain — Alleluia, hodie Natus est de Virgine.*

### THE SHEPHERD'S CRADLE SONG (*Weigenlied*)

O sleep, thou heaven-born treasure, thou,  
Sleep sound, thou dearest Child;  
White angel wings shall fan thy brow  
With breezes soft and mild.  
We shepherds poor are here to sing  
A simple lullay to our King.  
Lullaby, lullaby, sleep softly, lullaby.

See, Mary has with mother's love  
A bed for thee outspread,  
While Joseph stoops and watches at thy head.  
The lambkins in the stall so nigh,  
That thou mayst sleep, have hushed their cry,  
Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, sleep softly lullaby.

And when thou'rt big and art a man  
Full woe's in store for thee,  
For cruel men thy death will plan,  
And nail thee on a tree.  
So sleep, my baby, whilst thou may,  
'Twill give thee rest against that day.  
Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, sleep softly, lullaby.

### O LEAVE YOUR SHEEP (*Quittez, Pasteurs*)

O leave your sheep, your lambs that follow after,  
O leave the brook, the pasture, and the crook,  
No longer weep, turn weeping into laughter,  
O shepherds, seek your goal,  
Your Lord, your Lord, who cometh to console,  
Your Lord, your Lord, who cometh to console.

You'll find him laid within a simple stable,  
A Baby newborn, in poverty forlorn,  
In love arrayed, a love so deep,  
'Tis able to search the night for you,  
'Tis He, 'Tis He, the Shepherd true,  
'Tis He, 'Tis He, the Shepherd true.

O Kings, so great, a light is streaming o'er you,  
More radiant far than diadem or star,  
Forego your state, a baby lies before you;  
Whose wonder shall be told.  
Bring myrrh, bring myrrh,  
Bring frankincense and gold.

## II. FIVE CHRISTMAS SONGS

### Twentieth Century British Composers

#### GUSTAV HOLST (1874-1934)

In Bethlehem, that noble place,  
As by prophecy said it was,  
Of Virgin Mary, full of grace,  
Salvator mundi natus est.

On Christmas night an angel told  
To shepherds watching o're their fold,  
"In Bethlehem with beasties wold,  
Salvator mundi natus est."

Then compassed were the shepherds quite,  
Around them shone a great light,  
"Dread ye naught," said the angel bright,  
"Salvator mundi natus est."

Behold to you we bring great joy,  
For why, Jesus is born today,  
To us of Mary that holy May,  
Salvator mundi natus est.

*Refrain:* Be ye merry in this fest,  
In quo Salvator mundi natus est.

#### GEOFFREY SHAW (1879-1943)

What sweeter music can we bring  
Than a carol for to sing  
The birth of this our heavenly King?  
Awake the voice, awake the string,  
Heart, ear, and eye, and everything!

Come let us bring Him, and bequeath  
This holly and this ivy wreath,  
To do Him honour who's our King,  
And Lord of all our revelling.

#### RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS (1872-1958)

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of Heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming:  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him,  
Still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
Their great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

#### GUY ELDRIDGE (Contemporary)

Run, run, run, run,  
Run with torches,  
All the way to Bethlehem!  
Christ is born and now lies sleeping:  
Come and sing your song to Him!

Sing my friends, and make you merry,  
Joy and mirth, and joy again!  
Lo, He lives, the King of Heaven,  
Now and evermore! Amen.

*Text from the Oxford Book of Carols*

#### RICHARD TERRY (1865-1938)

*Refrain:* Good day, my lord, Sir Christemas, Good day.  
Good day, my lord, Sir Christemas, Good day.

Good day, good day, Sir Christmas our king,  
For ev'ry man, both old and young,  
Is glad and blithe of your coming.  
Good day, good day.

*Refrain*

The Son of God, so much of might,  
From heav'n to earth adown is light,  
And born is he of maid so bright,  
Good day, good day.

*Refrain*

Heaven and earth, and also hell,  
And all that ever in them dwell,  
Of your coming they beth full snell,  
Good day, good day.

*Refrain*

All manner of merthes we will make,  
And solace to our hertes take.  
My seemly lord for your sake,  
Good day, good day.

— *Text from a Selden Ms. Circa 1450*

### III. FIVE CHRISTMAS SONGS

#### Twentieth Century American Composers

##### HAROLD FRIEDEL (1903-1957)

When Christ was born of Mary free,  
In Bethlehem that fair citie,  
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,  
"In excelsis gloria, In excelsis gloria."

Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,  
To them appeared with great delight,  
And said, "God's Son is born this night,  
In excelsis gloria, in excelsis gloria."

The King is come to save mankind,  
As in the scripture truth we find,  
Therefore this song we have in mind:  
"In excelsis gloria, in excelsis gloria."

And then, dear Lord, for thy great grace,  
Grant us in bliss to see thy Face,  
That we may sing to thy solace.  
"In excelsis gloria, in excelsis gloria."

## HAROLD FRIEDEL

Bring not a crown to wear upon His head so fair,  
He needs no gold upon His shining hair.  
Place not a sceptre in His hands,  
For this my Babe no glory understands,  
Nor shall He reign o'er earthly lands.

Bring not your incense sweet, to lay before his feet,  
For thrones shall pass and kingly joys are fleet:  
Greet not my Babe in homage deep,  
Let no praise break upon his sleep,  
Like guarding angels, silence keep.

Bring Him your hearts alone,  
To God such gifts are known:  
The poor and meek, the Father calls His own,  
Only your love and service bring!  
At gifts so sweet the Heavens sing:  
O enter now and greet your King!

## LEO SOWERBY (*Contemporary*)

The snow lay on the ground,  
The stars shone bright,  
When Christ the Lord was born  
On Christmas night.

'Twas Mary, virgin pure,  
of holy Anne,  
That brought into this world  
The God made man.  
She laid him in a stall  
At Bethlehem;

The ass and oxen shared the roof with them.

And thus a manger poor  
Became a throne,  
For he whom Mary bore  
Was God the Son.  
O come, then, let us join  
The heavenly host,  
To praise the Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost.

*Refrain:* Venite adoremus Dominum;  
Venite adoremus Dominum.

## EVERETT TITCOMB (*Contemporary*)

Jesus, Name of wondrous love!  
Name all other names above!  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.

Jesus, Name decreed of old,  
To the Maiden Mother told,  
Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
By the Angel Gabriel.

Jesus! Name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave:  
"Jesus shall his people save."

Jesus! Name of wondrous love!

## EVERETT TITCOMB

Nowell Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Good news I tell!  
Nowell, Nowell, good news I tell,  
And eke a wonder story.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!  
A virgin mild has born a child,  
Jesus, the King of glory.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!

Ave Maria, O well is thee,  
Thou daughter dear of Anna,  
Before thy Son, that Holy One,  
Archangels sing Hosanna,  
Archangels sing Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna.

Then bells be run,  
And carols sung,  
To greet this kingly stranger.  
The Ancient of Days, mankind to raise,  
Abhorreth not the manger.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.  
Then bells be rung, Nowell, Nowell!  
Nowell, Nowell! Nowell, Nowell!

## IV. THREE TRADITIONAL CAROLS

THE FIRST NOWELL

ADESTE FIDELES

STILLE NACHT

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MR. LOUIS A. POTTER, *Accompanist*

Program Broadcast by Radio Station WGMS

Program to be Re-Broadcast by the Voice of America on January 6, 1960.