



Christmas At Home

Cantiamo Women's Choir

Sunday, December 11, 2022, 3:00 p.m.

[Woodroffe United Church](#)

Founding Artistic Director: [Jackie Hawley](#)

Accompanist: [Tahlia De Corso](#)

Program

***Canadian**

Cantiamo Women's Choir and Cantiamo Girls Choir

Snow Angel — [Sarah Quartel](#)* (*Cellist Brandon Wilkie, Djembe: Matt MacKinnon*)

First Angel: Janet Millen, Second Angel: Ava Martin, Third Angel: Élodie Saindon

I. Prologue

II. Creatures of Light

III. God will Give Orders to His Angels About You & IV. Sweet Child

V. Snow Angel

Cantiamo Women's Choir

If You Would Hear The Angels Sing — [Stephen Smith](#)*

Adam Lay Ybounden — [Matthew Larkin](#)* (*Library sponsorship: To DMD because he loves this carol*)

Carol Trilogy — [Laura Hawley](#)* (*Library sponsorship: In gratitude to Michelle Soldaat*)

- Noël Bourguignon
- In dulci jubilo
- Wexford Carol

Christmas at Home — [Laura Hawley](#)* (**World Premier**)

Commissioned by Jackie Hawley for the Cantiamo Women's Choir

- Deck the Hall
- O Christmas Tree
- The Christmas Waltz
- Let it snow!
- I wonder as I wander

Noël Nouvelet — arr. [Erica Phare-Bergh](#)*



Choristers

Soprano 1

Sharon Keenan-Hayes
Kim McMillan
Robyn McQuaid
Jessica Morrison
Kathryn Morrison
Suzanne Morrison
Ashlee Mulligan
Andra Popescu

Soprano 2

Kati Auchinleck
Mary Blais
Lisa Cruickshank
Fiona Dewar
Cheryl Farris-Manning
Kathy Goodsell
Susan Greene
Amy Leslie-Smith
Laura Newton-Miller
Michelle Soldaat

Alto 1

Ariel Birkinshaw
Joan Coulter
Zoe Hogeterp
Jennifer Koop
Susan Mayo
Jennifer McAlister
Jane Pickett
Marion Whitford

Alto 2

Leslie Bricker
Julie Champagne
Margot Lange
Anna Luksic
Catherine Peters
Barb Prime
Janet Siltanen
LaVonne Venables

Thank You

Thank you to our Special Guests Brandon Wilkie, Matt MacKinnon, Janet Millen, Ava Martin, Élodie Saindon, and the Cantiamo Girls Choir.

Thank you to Carlo Verdicchio for production and stage management and to Tom Duxbury of Live Sounds Ottawa for the audio/visual recording.

Thank you to our volunteers, organizing committee, and Cantiamo Women's Choir Choristers.

And

Thank you to you, the audience members, for coming out and supporting our choir!
We hope you enjoyed the concert!



Snow Angel — Sarah Quartel*

Prologue

All his angels, all his heavenly armies.
Ah, open your eyes sweet child.

Creatures of Light

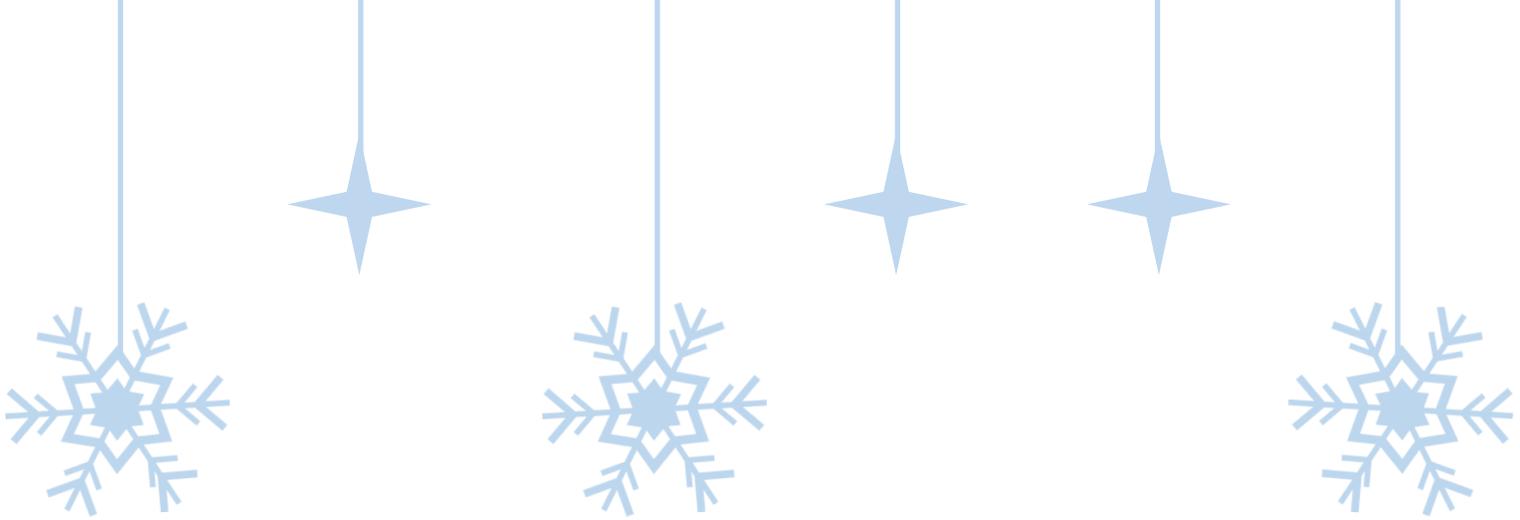
Creatures of light, such as still play,
Like motes in the sunshine, round the Lord.
And through their infinite array,
Transmit each moment night and day,
The echo of his luminous word!
Creatures of light.
When earth lay nearer to the skies,
Than in these days of crime and woe,
And mortals saw, without surprise,
In mid-air angelic eyes,
Gazing upon the earth below.
Creatures of light.

God Will Give Orders/Sweet Child

God will give orders to his angels about you,
And all his angels, all his armies sing: ah!
Do not think poorly of these little children.
All of them have an angel in heaven,
And all their angels can see the face of the Father.

Sweet child, hear my song.
Sweet child, I will guard you.
Sweet child, you're the future.
Love and mercy show to others.
Faith like a child can hear the song,
A song that falls on ears of those who wait
Like a child for peace to come.
And trust that we will learn to show them love,
Like a child, who knows no wrong
From being loved by those who taught them.
Faith like a child, forever strong.
The circle goes on.

Sweet child.



Snow Angel — Sarah Quartel*

Snow Angel

I went to my window one bright winter's morn
And gazed at the new fallen snow.
The world overtaken by flurries of white had set my surroundings aglow.
I looked to the heavens seeking the source of this wonderland newly appeared,
When there I spied a snow angel holding the flakes and spreading them near.
She sang: even though the snow may blow, there's not a wind can stop my music.
For I know that winter shelters life.

On silver-blue wingtips she soared through the air
ensuring the flowers were warm.
She knew that her snowflakes would blanket the earth
and keep all its friends safe from harm.
I thought for a moment she must be a dream,
This angel with silvery wings.
But then I discovered she was heaven-sent
As her icy lips opened to sing.
She sang: even though the snow may blow there's not a wind can stop my music.
For I know that winter shelters life.

When she knew that the flowers were asleep
She beat her wings faster to go.
But soon, looking back on the work she had done,
She let herself fall to the snow.

I saw for a moment the smile on her face
As she launched herself back in the air.
I'm sure there are many snow angels in heaven
But now I have one down here.
I sing: even though the snow may blow
There's not a wind can stop my music.
For I know that winter shelters life.

If You Would Hear The Angels Sing — Stephen Smith*

Text: Dora Greenwell

If you would hear the angels sing,
Rise, and light your Christmas fire!
Rise and light your Christmas fire,
And see that you pile the logs still higher
On Christmas Day in the morning.

People rise!
The world is old,
And time is weary, worn and cold,
Yet Christmas comes,
Christmas comes in the morning.

If you would hear the angels sing,
Rise, and bake your Christmas bread!
Rise, and bake your Christmas bread,
'Tis merrier still the more that are fed,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

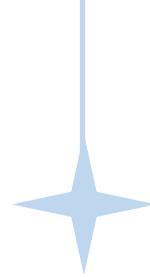
People rise!
The world is bare
And blank and dark with want and care,
Yet Christmas comes,
Christmas comes in the morning.

If you would hear the angels sing,
Rise, and open wide the door!
Rise, and open wide the door,
Still wider than e'er it stood before,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

People rise!
The world is wide
And many there be that stand outside.
Yet Christmas comes,
Christmas comes in the morning.

Adam Lay Ybounden — Matthew Larkin*

Adam lay ybounden
Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter,
Thought he not too long.
And all was for an apple
An apple that he took.
As clerkes finden,
Written in their book.
Ne had the apple taken been,
Ne had never our ladie,
Abeen heav'ne queen.
Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore, we moun singen.
Deo gracias!





Carol Trilogy — Laura Hawley*

I. Noël Bourguignon

1701, French
Bernard de La Monnoye

1. Lor qu'an lai saizon qu'ai jaule,
Au monde Jésus-Chri vin,
L'âne et le beu l'échaufin
De lo sôfle dan l'Etaule...
Que d'âne et de beu je sai,
Dan ce royaume de Gaule,
Que d'âne et de beu je sai
Qui n'an airein pa tan fai!

2. On di que cé pôvre bête
N'ure pas vu le Pôpon,
Qu'elle se mire ai genon,
Humbleman boissan lai tête...
Que d'âne et de beu je sai,
Qui po tô se fon de fête,
Que d'âne et de beu je sai
Qui n'an airein pa tan fai!

3. Ma le pu beà d'l'histoire,
Ce fu que l'âne et le beu
Ansin passire tô deu
Lai neù san maingé ni boire...
Que d'âne et de beu je sai,
Couvar de pane et de moire,
Que d'âne et de beu je sai
Qui n'an airein pa tan fai!

Translation:

I. Burgundian Carol
English lyrics by Oscar Brand

1. The winter season of the year
When to this world our Lord was born,
The ox and donkey, so they say,
Did keep His holy presence warm.
How many oxen and donkeys now,
If they were there when first He came,
How many oxen and donkeys you know,
At such a time would do the same?

2. As soon as to these humble beasts
Appeared our Lord so mild and sweet,
With joy they knelt before His Grace,
And gently kissed His tiny feet.
If we, like oxen and donkeys then,
In spite of all the things we've heard,
Would be like oxen and donkeys then,
We'd hear the truth, believe His word.

3. And on that night it has been told
These humble beasts so rough and rude,
Throughout the night of holy birth,
Drank no water, ate no food.
How many oxen and donkeys now,
Dressed in ermine, silk and such,
How many oxen and donkeys you know,
At such a time would do as much?



Carol Trilogy — Laura Hawley*

II. In dulci jubilo

14th Century German
Bernard de La Monnoye

1. In dulci jubilo,
nun singet und seid froh!
Unsers Herzens Wonne
leit in praesepio,
Und leuchtet als die Sonne
matris in gremio
Alpha es et O!

2. O Jesu parvule,
Nach dir ist mir so weh.
Tröst mir mein Gemüte,
O Puer optime;
Durch alle deine Güte,
O Princeps Gloriam,
Trahe me post te!

3. O Patris caritas!
O Nati lenitas!
Wir warn all' verloren
Per nostra crimina;
So hat er uns erworben
Coelorum gaudia;
[Eia, warn wir da!]

4. Ubi sunt gaudia?
Nirgends mehr denn da,
Da die Engel singen
Nova cantica,
Und die Schellen klingen
In Regis curia;
Eia, warn wir da!

vv. 1, 2, 4 fourteenth-century
v. 3 Valentin Triller (d. 1573)
(Praetorius, 1607)

Translation:

II. Good Christian men, rejoice!

1. With sweet jubilation,
Let songs and gladness flow!
All our joy reclineth
in a manger
And like the sun he shineth
in [your] mother's lap
You are Alpha and Omega!

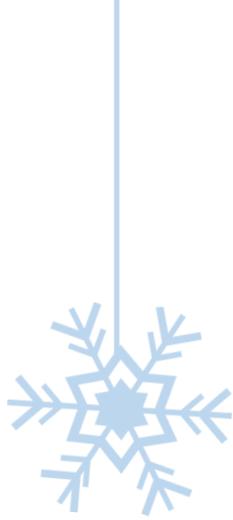
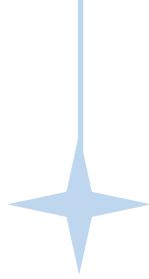
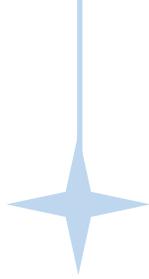
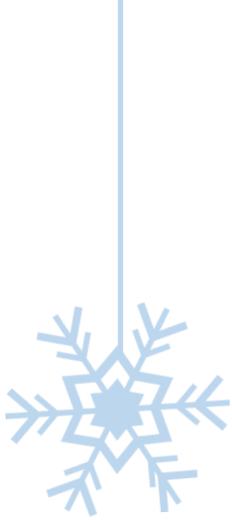
2. O infant Jesus
I yearn for thee always!
Comfort me and stay me
O best of boys
By thy great love I pray thee,
O Prince of Glory,
Draw me after you [to heaven]!

3. O love of the Father!
O mercy of the son!
Condemned we had remained
Through our sins
But he for us hath gained
The joys of heaven
In paradise afar,
Where joys unending are.

4. Where are joys(?)
More deep than heaven's are?
In heaven are angels singing
New songs
In heaven the bells are ringing
In the courts of the King
O that we were there!

Tr. from source editors

Source: "The shorter New Oxford Book of
Carols" ed. Keyte, Parrott, & Bartlett



Carol Trilogy — Laura Hawley*

III. Wexford Carol

12th-century English and Irish

1. Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done,
In sending his beloved Son.
With Mary holy we should pray
To God with love this Christmas Day;
In Bethlehem upon that morn
There was a blessed Messiah born.

2. Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep;
To whom God's angels did appear,
Which put the shepherds in great fear.
'Prepare and go', the angels said,
'To Bethlehem, be not afraid;
For there you'll find, this happy morn,
A princely babe, sweet Jesus born,'

3. With thankful heart and joyful mind,
The shepherds went the babe to find,
And as God's angel had foretold,
They did our Saviour Christ behold.
Within a manger he was laid,
And by his side the virgin maid,
Attending on the Lord of life,
Who came on earth to end all strife.

English and Irish traditional
Source: "The Oxford Book of Carols"
Ed. Dearmer, Vaughan Williams, Shaw)

Christmas At Home — Laura Hawley*

1. Deck the Hall

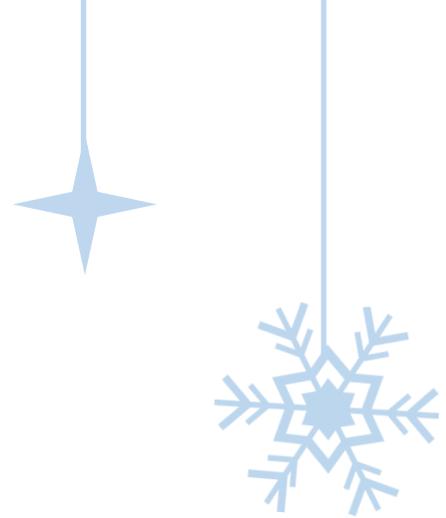
Deck the hall with boughs of holly
Fa la la la la la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa la la la la la la la la
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel
Fa la la la la la la la la
Troll the ancient Christmas carol
Fa la la la la la la la la
See the flowing bowl before us
Fa la la la la la la la la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa la la la la la la la la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa la la la la la la la la
While I sing of beauty's treasure
Fa la la la la la la la la
Fast away the old year passes
Fa la la la la la la la la
Hail the new, yea lads and lasses!
Fa la la la la la la la la
Laughing quaffing all together
Fa la la la la la la la la
Headless of the wind and weather

2. O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches!
Not only green when summer's here
But in the coldest time of year.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely.
Each year you bring to us delight
With brightly shining Christmas light!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
We learn from all your beauty;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
We learn from all your beauty.
Your bright green boughs with festive cheer,
Give hope and strength throughout the year.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
We learn from all your beauty.



Christmas At Home — Laura Hawley*

3. The Christmas Waltz

Frosted window panes,
Candles gleaming inside,
Painted candy canes on the tree;
Santa's on his way,
He's filled his sleigh with things,
Things for you and for me.
It's that time of year,
When the world falls in love,
Every song you hear seems to say:
"Merry Christmas,
May your New Year dreams come true."
And this song of mine,
In three-quarter time,
Wishes you and yours
The same thing too.

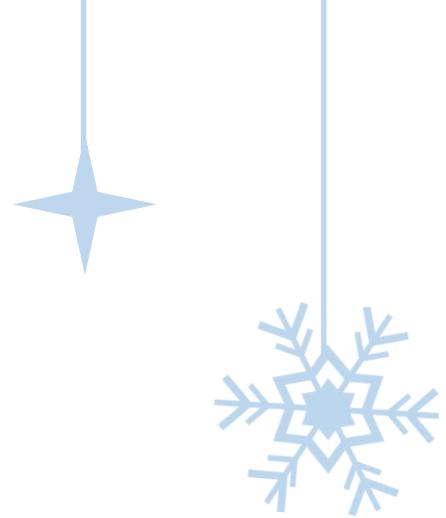
4. Let it snow!

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 brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow. Oh oh!
When we finally kiss good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.
Oh the fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

5. I wonder as I wander

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 Jesus was born it was in a cowstall,
With Shepherds and Wisemen and angels and all.
The blessings of Christmas from Heaven did fall,
And the weary world woke to her Saviour's call.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it, For he was the King.
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.
For poor on'y people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.





Noël Nouvelet — Erica Phare-Bergh*

Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
Dévotes gens, crions à Dieu merci!
Chantons Noël pour le roi nouvelet.
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
En Bethléhem étant tous réunis,
Trouvent l'enfant, Joseph, Marie aussi.

Le crèche était au lieu d'un bercelet.
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
Bientôt les rois, par l'étoile éclaircis
De l'orient don't ils étaient sortis.
A Bethléhem vinren un matin.
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
Voici mon Dieu, mon Sauveur Jésus Christ.
Par qui sera le prodige accompli
De nous sauver par son sang vermeillet!
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.
Noël nouvelet!

Translation:

Christmas comes anew, O sing we all Noël!
Glory to God for whom our praises swell.
Sing we Noël, for Christ the newborn King.
Christmas comes anew, O sing we all Noël!
In Bethlehem, they ran and found the Child;
Joseph adoring and His mother mild.

And for His head, a manger not a bed.
Christmas comes anew, O sing we all Noël!
Soon the kings, led by the brightest star.
Come to Bethlehem from Orient a far
Early one morning came to see the Child.
Christmas comes anew, O sing we all Noël!
This is my God, my Saviour Jesus Christ.
Who has come to earth to offer sacrifice.
By His own blood has come to bring us life.
Christmas comes anew, O sing we all Noël!
Christmas comes anew!