



O,
COME
TO US

Lo How a Rose E'er Blooming

PRELUDE Christmas Parable

Arthur Campbell

Come mighty Lord of the Universe
Come with deliverance for your creation
Come Blessed One of Israel
Come with healing for the nations
Come Spirit of Power and Love
Come with Peace for your people
Come to us
Abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

The Call *Ralph Vaughan Williams*

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, as killeth death.
Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.
Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart, as joys in love.

— *George Herbert*

Splendor is Coming *Walter L. Pelz*

Tree of David terribly cut to ground
lay in her ashes.
Splendor is waiting in a kingdom of pow'r.
Son of David quietly born on ground
lay in his manger.
Splendor is coming in a kingdom of glory.
Child of David gloriously rise from ground;
stand in forgiveness.
Splendor is present in a kingdom for ever.
His splendor is coming and here,
in a kingdom of power and glory for ever.

— *Herbert Brockering*

PROCESSIONAL

O Come, all ye Faithful

AUDIENCE REPEAT FIRST STANZA

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:

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

EVERYONE SINGING

Sing choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens
of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the Highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born for our salvation,
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

God's Word is Our Great Heritage

J. S. Bach

God's word is our great heritage,
And shall be ours forever;
To spread its light from age to age
Be this our chief endeavor;
Through life it guides our way,
In death it is our stay;
Lord, grant while time shall last,
Thy Church may hold it fast
Throughout all generations.

ABIDE WITH US

The Centennial

1874

St. Olaf College

THE CHRISTMAS GOSPEL

Shepherds, Come *Neil Saunders*

Shepherds, come, brothers, come
From the hillside where your sheep are straying.
Brothers, come away to Bethlehem!

Princes, come, monarchs, come
From the cities where your care is sleeping.
Brothers, come away to Bethlehem!

See the child, grave and mild,
Laid in a manger with Mary his mother.
Shepherds, come, princes, come
To the light of him and of his rising.

Shepherd on the hill, what glory is this?
Seraphim and angels sing in rejoicing,
Overheard a great star beckons and calls to all men:

Come, come, praise God
For this Christmas night and for this babe.
Come then you shepherds, come,
Brothers, come away.

In Natali Domini *Galliculus*

At the birth of Christ, the Lord
Now sing we all with one accord!
Where, where is a Child newborn?
In Bethlehem is born for us a little Child.
Where, where is a Child newborn?
In Bethlehem a Child is born to set us free,
And wrapped in swaddling clothes is He.
Jesus is His name.

In Dulci Jubilo *Michael Praetorius*

Now sing we, now rejoice.
Now raise to heav'n our voice.
He from whom joy streameth
Poor in a manger lies,
And not so brightly beameth
The sun in yonder skies.
Thou my Saviour art,
Thou my Saviour art.

Lully, Lulla, Thou Little Tiny Child *Kenneth Leighton*

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,
By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters too,
How may we do
For to preserve this day?
This poor youngling
For whom we sing,
By, by, lully, lullay!

Herod, the king,
In his raging,
Charg'd he hath this day
His men of might,
In his own sight,
All children young to slay.

That woe is me,
Poor child, for thee!
And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting
Nor say nor sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Make We Joy Now in This Feast *John Emery*

Make we joy now in this Feast,
In quo Christus natus est, Eya.

A Patre unigenitus,
Is through a maiden come to us,
Sing we to Him and say "Welcome,"
Veni Redemptor gentium.

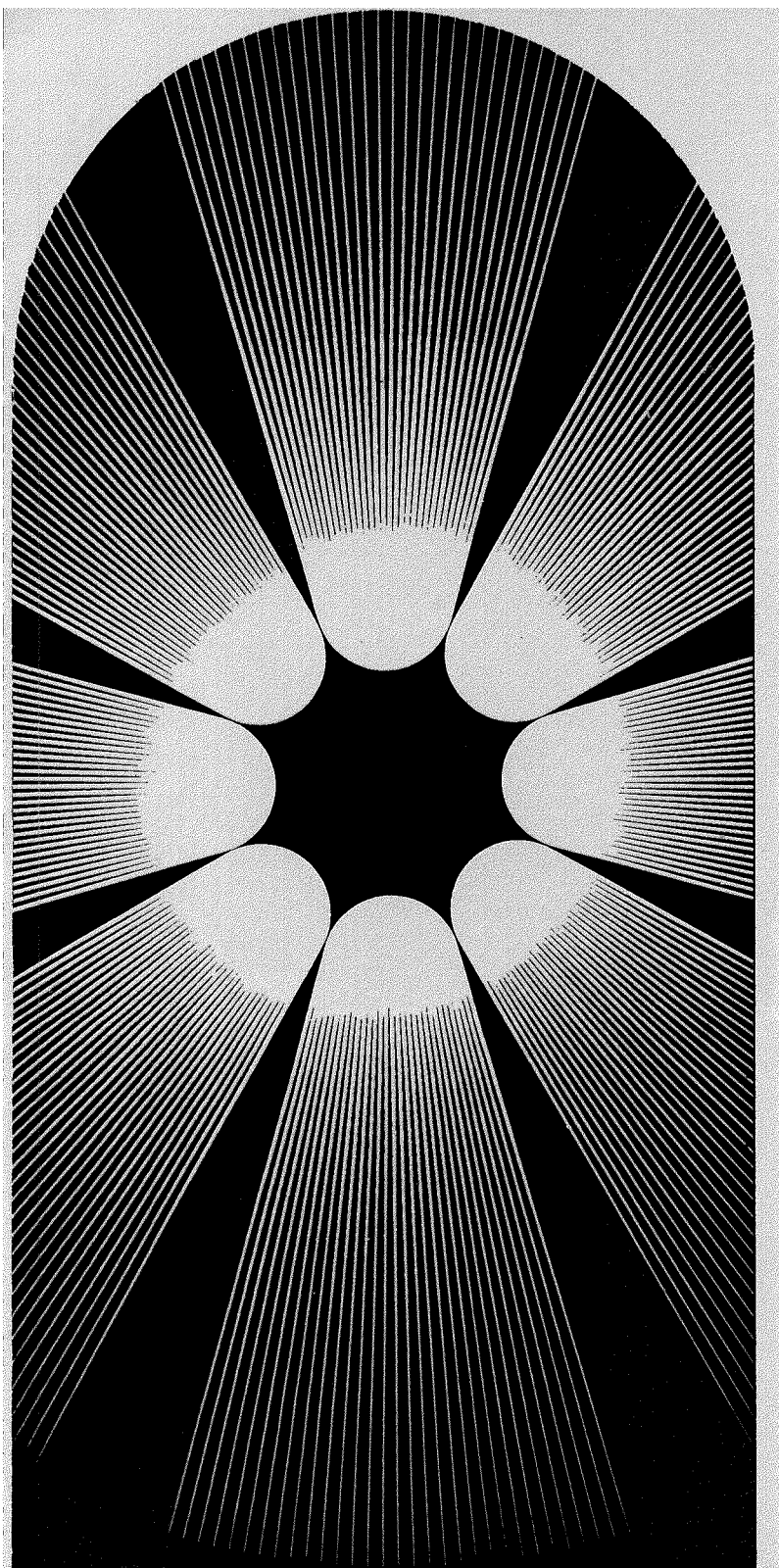
Agnoscat omnes seculum,
A bright star made three kings to come,
Him for to seek with their presents,
Verbum supernum, prodiens.

A solis ortus cardine,
So mighty a Lord is none as He;
For to our kind He giveth peace,
Adam parens quod poluit.

Maria ventre concepit,
The Holy Ghost was ay her with,
Of her in Bethlem born He is,
Consorts paterni luminis.

O lux beata, Trinitas,
He lay between an ox and ass,
Beside His mother, maiden free.
Gloria tibi, Domine.

Make we joy now in this Feast,
In quo Christus natus est, Eya.



OUR
LORD,
EMMANUEL

Gloria *Arnold Freed*

(sung in Latin)

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth, peace to men of good will.
We praise thee, we bless thee,
We adore thee, we glorify thee,
We give thee thanks for thy great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. Amen.

What Child Is This

EVERYONE SINGING:

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;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

A Song of Joy *A. T. Gretchaninoff*

Oh, be joyful and sing unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Sing ye, oh sing ye and praise His name;
Sing to the glory of His name.
Tell of His wonders.
Who is like unto the Lord?
He is the Lord, our God, that doest wonders.

Into all the world His greatness has gone forth,
And all people have heard of His righteousness.
For who is like the Lord our God?
He is our God that doest wonders.

Carol of the Birds *French Carol arr. Don Malin*

Whence comes this rush of wings afar,
Following straight the Noel star?
Birds from the woods in wondrous flight,
Bethlehem seek this Holy Night.

"Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here,
Into this stable, poor and drear?"
"Hast'ning we seek the newborn King,
And all our sweetest music bring."

Hark, how the greenfinch bears his part,
Philomel, too, with tender heart,
Chants from her leafy, dark retreat,
Re, mi, fa, sol in accents sweet.

Angels and shepherds, birds from the sky,
Come where the Son of God doth lie;
Christ on earth with man doth dwell,
Join in the shout: "Noel, Noel!"

O Little Town of Bethlehem *Kenneth Jennings*

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

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
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Christ Was Born on Christmas Day *G. Winston Cassler*

Christ was born on Christmas Day,
Wreath the holly, twine the bay:
Christus natus hodie:
Jesus, Son of Mary.

He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,
Ex Maria Virgine,
The Christ our God and Savior.

Let the bright red berries glow,
Everywhere in goodly show,
Christus natus hodie;
Jesus, Son of Mary.

Glory, honor, laud, and praise
Be to God for endless days:
Ex Maria Virgine,
The Christ our God and Savior.

Christian men, rejoice and sing,
'Tis the birthday of a King,
Christus natus hodie,
Jesus, Son of Mary.

Happy Bethlehem *Padre Donostia*

O Bethlehem, who gavest birth to our Redeemer,
O happy town!
Glorious and great is the renown;
For 'tis from thee shone forth the light
That fills each home and heart tonight
O Bethlehem! O Happy town!

Come and adore! Come all ye shepherds from the mountains,
Come and adore!
Heavenward let your voices soar
Praising the glorious Jesus Child
There with His Mother, Mary mild,
Shepherds, adore! Come and adore!

CAROLS FOR AUDIENCE AND CHOIRS

O Little Town of Bethlehem

EVERYONE SINGING:

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 his 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
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Noel Nouvelette Jeg er saa glad Bring a Torch

Jesus Our Brother Pat-a-pan

Silent Night

AUDIENCE REPEAT FIRST STANZA

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

EVERYONE SINGING

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing, Alleluia,
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Prayer on Christmas Eve *Flor Peeters*

O wondrous night of star and song,
O blessed Christmas night!
Lord, Make me feel my whole life long
His loveliness and light!
So all the years my heart shall thrill
Remembering angels on a hill,
And one lone star shall bless me still
On every Christmas night!
O wondrous night!

From Out of a Wood *Arnold Freed* (Carol of the Birds)

From out of a wood did a cuckoo fly.
He came to a manger with joyful cry.
He curtsied, he hopped, and round he flew.
And loud his jubilation grew.

A pigeon flew to Galilee.
He strutted and cooed and was full of glee.
He showed with jewelled wings unfurled
His joy that Christ was in the world.

A dove settled down upon Nazareth,
Tenderly chanting with all his breath.
"Oh you," he cooed, "so good and true,
My beauty do I give to you."

Psalm 50 *F. Melius Christiansen*

(Second and Third Movements)

Offer unto God the sacrifice of thanksgiving; and pay
thy vows unto the Lord, And call upon me in the day of
thy trouble: I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth God, who called the earth from
the rising of the sun.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!

Praise Him all creatures here below!

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Benedicite

Ralph Vaughan Williams

O All ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and
magnify him for ever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and
magnify him for ever.

O ye Heavens, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Waters, bless ye the Lord:

O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and
magnify him, for ever.

O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Winds of God, Fire and Heat, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Winter and Summer, O ye Dews and Frosts, bless ye the Lord:

O ye Frost and Cold, O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the Lord:

Nights and Days, Light and Darkness, Lightnings and Clouds, bless
ye the Lord.

O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and
magnify him for ever.

RECESSIONAL

Joy to the World

EVERYONE SINGING:

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks,
hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth
and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Beautiful Savior *F. Melius Christiansen*

The Christmas Festival at St. Olaf College marks the beginning
of the Advent/Christmas/Epiphany season for the thousands of
people who attend the concerts year after year. For St. Olaf, a
college of The American Lutheran Church, the Festival is an
outgrowth of Christian conviction and an expression of a rich
musical heritage.

The remembrance of the College's heritage is particularly
significant as St. Olaf concludes the celebration of its Centennial
and moves into its second century of service as a strong liberal
arts college of the Church.

The annual Christmas Festival was begun at St. Olaf by the
late F. Melius Christiansen as a worship service in song during
the Christmas season of 1912 and has continued as a cherished
tradition of the College through sixty-two consecutive years.

Tonight the St. Olaf Choir, the St. Olaf College Orchestra,
the Chapel Choir, the Viking Chorus, the Campus Choir, the
Manitou Singers and members of the St. Olaf Band participate
both as individual groups and as a mass ensemble.

The entire Christmas concert is being broadcast live during
the Sunday night performance and will be broadcast at 12:30
p.m. on Christmas Day over St. Olaf Radio WCAL-AM (770)
and FM (89.3).

Christmas Festival **St. Olaf College**

December 6, 7, 8, 1974

Skoglund Center Auditorium, Northfield, Minnesota