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JOHN B. STETSON UNIVERSITY BULLETIN
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John B. Stetson University

DeLand, Florida

Christmas Carol Service

Vesper Choir



B. V. Guebchenian

Director

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John B. Stetson University

DeLand, Florida



Christmas Carol Service

Vesper Choir

December 13, 1914, at Four O'Clock

Processional, Hymn 89

Mendelssohn

HARK! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

Stetson University



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Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Mild he lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

"Break Forth Into Joy"

Frank E. Ward

Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem, for the Lord hath comforted His people, and hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The People that walked in darkness have seen a great light, and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

FOR unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given,
Bright and joyful is the morn
For unto us a Child is born;
From the highest realms of heav'n unto us a Son is given.
Wonderful in council He,
The incarnate Deity,
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of kings, Prince of Peace.

Amen.

WITH TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS.

Ⓞ HOLY night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

CHORUS.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.

CHORUS.

He knows our need! He guardeth us from danger,
Behold your King! Before the Lowly King, before him
bend!

DOST thou remember the prophet of old,
Who that most wondrous story told,
How of a virgin pure and mild
Should be born a perfect child?
The seer spake true, the virgin so fair
A son from heav'n doth declare.
Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel.

Angels praise God in glorious strain,
Mortals take up the glad refrain.
Bright in the East, fair shining Star,
Thou ledest the wise men from afar.
'Tis here He lies! Rejoice! Rejoice!
In praise lift up a sounding voice!
Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel.

Now let Hosannas ring over all the earth,
Proclaim the infant Jesus' birth!
Spread the glad tidings of a Saviour found,
With joy let every heart abound,
Our Lord is born! Green garlands bring
We'll crown the new-born infant King!

Sing we Noel, Noel, Noel.

Amen.

"The Birthday of a King"

W. H. Neidlinger

IN the little village of Bethlehem
There lay a child one day,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
O'er the place, where Jesus lay:
Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! how it rang,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of the King.

CHORUS.

Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! O how the chorus rang,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of a King.

'Twas a humble birthplace, but oh! how much
God gave to us that day.
From the manger-bed, what a path has led,
What a perfect holy way:
Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! how it rang,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of a King.

CHORUS.

Trio: "Lift Thine Eyes" from "Elijah" Mendelssohn

LIFT thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains
whence cometh help.
Thy help cometh from the Lord, the maker of heaven
and earth.
He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved. Thy Keeper
will never slumber.

Three Old Bohemian Christmas Carols. Arr. by Carl Riedel

(1.) "Hail, All Hail the Glorious Morn!"

HAIL, all hail the glorious morn! Alleluia!
Christ the Son of God is born! Alleluia!

REFRAIN.

Who is our salvation, Lord of all creation!
Lo, of all the fairest rose, Alleluia!
On the stem of Jesse grows! Alleluia!

REFRAIN.

He, of God th' incarnate word, Alleluia!
He, our Saviour and our Lord, Alleluia!

REFRAIN.

(2.) "The Angels and the Shepherds."

COME, all ye shepherds, who hark to our voice,
Come, o'er the halo-crown'd child to rejoice.
See in the manger Christ the Anointed,
Whom for your Saviour God hath appointed.
Fear not at all!
In yonder manger how he lies,
Whom angel voices foretold from the skies!
Bear we the tidings to every nation,
Sing we his praises for our salvation! Halleluia!

Truly, the angels foretold from the sky
Unto the shepherds glad tidings of joy!
Peace and good will on Earth now are nearing,
Joy overflowing men shall be sharing!
Praise God on High!

(3.) "Let All Men Sing God's Praises"

LET all men sing God's praises
For this, our joyful day
Whereon mankind He blesses:
Exalt His name alway!
Whom angel voices hail'd,
Came as a tender child;
To defend us
And befriend us
Unto Earth He came.
Hail ye our Saviour's name,
Who for man's redemption came!



Praise God's favor
Now and ever,
Be His name ador'd,
Who hath sent to Earth His Son,
Our Saviour and our Lord.
Be thou welcome,
O Redeemer,
Highest hope of ev'ry heart,
Who on earth didst bear oppression, cruel woe and bitter smart!
Thou fair gem divine,
How clear thy radiant glory
For evermore shall shine!

Hymn 72.

CHORUS AND CONGREGATION.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on earth, good will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heav'nly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
Amen.

"He Was Despised" from "Messiah"

Handel

CONTRALTO SOLO.

HE was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

"The Trumpets of Christmas"

De Koven

WITH SOPRANO SOLO.

'TIS Christmas eve once more,
The midnight bells are pealing;
And lo! from Heaven's dome
An angel form is stealing.
Hark! down to earth now float the notes,
Like silver fountains flowing,
And thro' the starry skies
That angel flies,
His trumpet blowing!
Thus does Heaven send again
The message glad, "Good will to Men!"

CHORUS.

Sound out! O golden trumpets,
Your message of good will,
Till all hearts hear it ringing,
And with gladness thrill.
O Christ, bring us this Christmas
Still nearer to Thy throne!
Help us to be as brothers,
And live for thee alone.

Now comes the flush of dawn,
And all the world rejoices;
Now hear, this Christmas morn,
The happy children's voices!
For 'tis their day of days, and Christ
Looks down with love o'erflowing,
Then back he flies,
Bright warder of the skies,
His trumpet blowing!
Clear and sweet there comes again
The message glad, "Good will to Men!"

CHORUS.

Offertory Anthem, "There Were Shepherds"

Bochau

THERE were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping
watch over their flocks by night;
And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the
glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they
were sore afraid.
Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings, of great
joy, which shall be to all people.
For unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ,
the Lord.

CHORUS.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heav'nly host, praising God, and saying, Glory, glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will t'ward men, Glory to God in the highest.

"Silent Night, Hallowed Night" Arr. by V. E. Becker

(A GERMAN FOLK SONG FROM THE TYROL.)

SILENT night, hallowed night!
All asleep, nowhere light,
Save where watches the holy pair;
Blessed Infant, with ringleted hair,
Slumber in heav'nly repose!

Silent night, hallowed night!
Shepherds tell thy delight,
Tidings borne by the angel band,
Far and wide ring thro' the land;
Jesus, our Saviour is born!

Silent night, hallowed night!
Son of God, oh, how bright
Love doth beam on thy smiling face,
Now, while striketh Earth's hour of grace;
Jesus, the hour of thy birth!

Postlude



Soloists

+++

MRS. MARTHA WATTS	- - - -	SOPRANO
MISS LOUISE WATTS	- - - -	SOPRANO
MISS HELEN BATES	- - - -	CONTRALTO
MISS ZOE VIRGINIA SINNOTT	- - - -	PIANIST
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