

CAROL CONCERT

with the
Sac State Choral Ensembles

Dr. Brett Alan Judson, conductor
Dr. Ryan Enright, piano/organ

SUNDAY, 7:00 P.M.
DECEMBER 8, 2024
WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

McDonald and her doctorate at Indiana University, where she also taught and directed the Harp Ensemble.

Beverly has performed globally, including Carnegie Hall and the World Harp Congress. Based in Northern California, she collaborates with ensembles like the Sacramento Philharmonic and Folsom Symphony. Her discography spans 14 albums, featuring acclaimed works like Come, Ye Sons of Art and A Ceremony of Carols. Beverly continues to inspire through performances, recordings, and masterclasses worldwide.

Sacramento State Trombone Ensemble

Dima Boz, Vu Ta Buendia, Leah Diaz,
 Daniel Hernandez, Zach Michlig, Roger Northrop,
 Michael Ruiz, Jay-Anthony Sagun,
 Dr. Steven Thompson, Troy Young
 Antonio Huevo, bass trombone
 Jean Rodriguez, bass trombone
 Dr. Matthew Morse, bass trombone

University Chorale

Soprano

Hosna Alacozy
 Leah Anonuevo
 Brianna Brock
 Sariah Bryce
 Ellen D’Elia
 Manqi Liang
 Valerie Simonson

Alto

Rachel Ashlin
 Abigail Cole
 Ella Muraff
 Sydnie Speer
 Anastasia Sullivan

Tenor

Aaron Montes
 Adam Murillo
 Sakthi Satheesh
 Justin Trujillo

Bass

Victor Carrillo
 Ben Jilbert
 Nathan Montevirgen
 Daniel Murray
 Michael Parks
 Sky Regan
 Morgan Shadle
 Aryan Singh

Tomorrow Shall be my Dancing Day Robert Lehman (b. 1960)
Text: English, traditional

BRIEF INTERVAL

Combined Choirs

Gloria Fanfare Jefferey Ames (b. 1969)

Combined Choirs & Audience

Ding Dong! Merrily on High! Trad. 16th century, French
Text by G.R. Woodward (1848-1934)

1. Ding dong! Merrily on high
 In heav’n the bells are ringing.
 Ding dong! Verily the sky
 Is riv’n with angel singing.
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
2. E’en so here below, below,
 Let steep bless be swungen.
 And io, io, io
 By priest and people sungen.
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
3. Pray ye dutifully prime
 Your matin chime, ye ringers;
 May ye beautifully rhyme
 Your evetime song, ye singers.
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
 Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

Deck the Halls traditional Welsh

1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly, fa la la la la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la la la la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la la la la la.
2. See the blazing Yule 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 tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la la la la la.
3. Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together, fa la la la la la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la la la la la.

University Chorale

O Magnum Mysterium Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)
Text: Fourth of the nine responsories for Matins of Christmas Day

A Spotless Rose Herbert Howells (1892-1983)
Text: Anonymous, 14th century
Matthew Swanson, soloist

A Christmas Lullaby Dan Forrest (b. 1978)
Text by Charles Anthony Silvestri (b. 1965)

A Winter Breviary Reena Esmail (b. 1983)
Text by Rebecca Gayle Howell (b. 1975)

- I. We Look For You (Evensong – *Raag Hamsadhwani*)
- II. The Year's Midnight (Matins – *Raag Malkauns*)
- III. The Unexpected Early Hour (Lauds – *Raag Ahir Bhairav*)

Dr. Brett Alan Judson, a California native, is a distinguished musician with an impressive educational background, including degrees from Yale School of Music, Eastman School of Music, and The Hartt School, where he earned his doctorate under Edward Bolkovac. He has served as Assistant Director of the New Haven Chorale, preparing Orff's *Carmina Burana*, and has conducted various significant works, such as Handel's *Messiah*. Brett is currently the Director of Choral Ensembles and a Lecturer at California State University, Sacramento, where he teaches music theory and directs the choral program. His leadership extends to Trinity Episcopal Church in Folsom, where he directs two adult choirs and a children's choir. An accomplished organist, Brett has performed at notable venues across the U.S. and internationally. He was a finalist in the Poister Organ Competition and has appeared on *Hour of Power* and *Pipedreams*. His research includes an in-depth exploration of Stephen Paulus's *Visions from Hildegard*. Passionate about choral innovation, Brett is committed to commissioning works from underrepresented composers and expanding the choral repertoire. Outside of music, he enjoys weightlifting and tennis, residing in Roseville, California. Explore more at www.brettjudson.com.

A native of Montreal, Quebec, **Dr. Ryan Enright** received both his bachelor's and master's degrees—and Artist Diploma—in organ performance from McGill University. His teacher for the first two degrees was John Grew and the third was William Porter. Enright received his DMA in organ performance from the Eastman School of Music, where he studied repertoire and improvisation with William Porter. His first organ teacher in Montreal, Marc-André Doran, an excellent musician, and organist, instilled in him a passion for organ playing and the great works of the literature. Additional teachers in Montreal were Gaston Arel and Jean LeBuis. Enright has studied the art of improvisation with William Porter and Julian Wachner, and has taken workshops with Gerre Hancock, Thierry Escaich, Pamela Ruitter-Feenstra, and Christophe Mantoux on various styles and techniques of improvisation.

Dr. Beverly Wesner-Hoehn, a California native, began her musical journey at six, excelling in local ensembles like the Sacramento Youth Symphony. She earned her Bachelor of Music in 1979 from Pacific Union College and a Rotary Fellowship to study harp in Belgium, receiving the Jean Risler Award. She completed her master's at USC under Susann

What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavn'ly song? [Refrain]

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. [Refrain]

See him in the manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise. [Refrain]

The Road Home

Tell me where is the road
I can call my own,
That I left, that I lost,
So long ago?
All these years I have wandered,
Oh when will I know
There's a way, there's a road
That will lead me home?

After wind, after rain,
When the dark is done,
As I wake from a dream
In the gold of day,
Through the air there's a calling
From far away,
There's a voice I can hear
That will lead me home.

Rise up, follow me,
Come away is the call,
With the love in your heart
As the only song;
There is no such beauty
As where you belong,
Rise up, follow me,
I will lead you home.

Combined Choirs

Angels We Have Heard on High Music by Mac Wilberg (b. 1955)
Text: Traditional French carol, 18th cent.

Brianna Brock, soloist

Combined Choirs & Audience

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing F. Mendelssohn
Text by Charles Wesley arr. by Willcocks

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King.
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.
3. 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 newborn King.

The Road Home Stephen Paulus (1949-2014)
Text by Michael Dennis Browne (b. 1940)

Valerie Simonson, soloist

O Magnum Mysterium

O magnum mysterium
 et admirabile sacramentum,
 ut animalia viderent Dominum
 natum,
 jacentem in præsepio.
 Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
 meruerunt
 Portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
 Alleluia.

O great mystery,
 and wonderful sacrament,
 that animals should see the
 new-born Lord,
 lying in a manger.
 Blessed is the Virgin whose
 womb was worthy
 To bear Jesus Christ the Lord.
 Alleluia.

Seek Him That Maketh the Seven Stars

Seek him that maketh the seven stars and Orion
 and turneth the shadow of death into the morning.
 Alleluia, yea, the darkness shineth as the day,
 and the night is light about me.
 Amen.

Nativity Suite III. A Boy was Born

A Boy was born in Bethlehem
 Rejoice for that, Jerusalem
 Alleluia
 He let himself a servant be,
 That all mankind he might set free
 Alleluia
 Then praise the Word of God who came
 To dwell within a human frame
 Alleluia

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

Ev'ry hard thing lauds.
 Lie down, night sky, lie down.
 I know the seeding season comes,
 I know the ground will spring.
 My fate is not night
 I don't need to try
 Behold! The dawn, within.
 Horizon lights across my thoughts,
 Horizon lines redraw.
 Inside of my throat a rise of the gold
 Inside my chest I thaw.
 Winter is, Winter ends,
 Nothing stays the same.
 The moon strikes high,
 The sun strikes high and
 Now I hear your name:
 Earth's Untired Change.
 Praise be! praise be!
 The unexpected early hour
 grows the good light long.
 Our darkness ends,
 O mercy sun,
 Trust can warm us all.
 Begin again, again, again,
 O may our day begin!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
 And the mountains in reply
 Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?

II. The Year's Midnight (Matins – Raag Malkauns)

The longest night is come,
 A matins for beasts, they low, they kneel,
 O, their sleep, their psalm sung.
 A matins for trees, they slow, they stem,
 O, their reach, their psalm won.
 Hush, hush,
 Can I hear them?
 Can I hear what is not said?
 Hush, hush,
 Can I hear You?
 Ev'ry need met.
 To light, the path is dark,
 Our star has gone.
 Beneath my feet a year of leaves fallen, frozen, done.
 I walk these woods,
 The longest night is come,
 Above me, the sparrow,
 She brings our new seed home.
 Brown true sparrow,
 Take tomorrow home.

III. The Unexpected Early Hour (Lauds – Raag Ahir Bhairav)

Praise be! praise be!
 The dim, the dun, the dark withdraws
 Our recluse morning's found.
 The river's alive
 The clearing provides
 Lie down, night sky, lie down.
 I feel the cold wind leaving, gone,
 I feel the frost's relief.
 My tracks in the snow can still be erased
 In us, the sun believes.
 Winter is, Winter ends,
 So the true bird calls.
 The rocks cry out
 My bones cry out
 All the trees applaud.

For Christ is born of Mary;
 and, gathered all above,
 while mortals sleep, the angels keep
 their watch of wond'ring love.
 O morning stars, together
 proclaim the holy birth,
 and praises sing to God the King,
 and peace to men on earth.

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:
 I would my true love did so chance
 To see the legend of my play,
 To call my true love to my dance:

Refrain:

Sing, O my love, O my love, my love, my love;
 This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of a virgin pure,
 Of her I took fleshly substance;
 Thus was I knit to human nature,
 To call my true love to my dance: [Refrain]

In a manger laid and wrapped I was,
 So very poor, this was my chance,
 Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
 To call my true love to my dance: [Refrain]

Then afterwards baptized I was;
 The Holy Ghost on me did glance,
 My Father's voice heard from above,
 To call my true love to my dance: [Refrain]

Gloria Fanfare

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Gloria Tibi Domine!
 Gloria in excelsis, Gloria in excelsis,
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Laudamus te, Adoramus te,

Propter magnam gloriam tuam
 O wondrous light
 Shine on this night.
 And set our spirits free
 Live in our hearts
 As we are impart
 His love for all to see.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Laudamus te, Adoramus te
 Rejoice and sing.
 Our praises ring unto the new-born King!
 Emmanuel, God is with us, Emmanuel
 Christ is born.
 The angels sing, "Alleluia"
 Gloria!

A Spotless Rose

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
 For through our God's great love and might
 The blessed babe she bare us
 In a cold, cold winter's night.

A Christmas Lullaby

Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Rest now my darling,
 Close your eyes, dreaming is nigh.
 Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Angel voices softly singing

Carols for their newborn King.
 Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Whisper and sigh,
 Lullaby, Lullaby, Lullaby.

Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Silently waiting,
 All creation greets the Child;
 Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Holy Child, fulfill our longing,
 Our foretold salvation bring.
 Lullaby, Lullaby,
 Whisper and sigh,
 Lullaby, Lullaby, Lullaby.

A Winter Breviary

I. We Look for You (Evensong – Raag Hamsadhvani)

Eventide, our single star,
 One looking star, this night.
 Next to me, the sparrow hen,
 Two pilgrims small and bold.
 Dusking hour, that lonely hour
 The sky dims blue to grey.
 Our forest road will fade,
 We look for You.
 Pines glisten wet with sleet,
 She looks with me,
 We look for You.
 Fog falls in
 So close, my breath,
 She looks with me,
 We look for You:
 Great Silent One Unseen,
 We look for You.
 Eventide, our single star,
 One looking star, this night.
 We look for You,
 Forgiving light, our guide.