

SINGING HER STORY

Bella Lumina's Seventh Season



THE JOY OF MARY AND THE SEASON

Michelle Gehrz, artistic director Jeffrey Patry, collaborative pianist

Special guest musicians:

Amy Nam, harp Barb Savereide, violin

PROGRAM

- Please hold applause until end of program -

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming | Soloist: Jill Oliveri

arr. J. Edmund Hughes

O Magnum Mysterium

Tomas Louis De Victoria/arr. Russell Robinson

Gabriel's Ave

arr. Ken Berg / Text by Sabine Baring-Gould

Dancing Day: A Cycle of Traditional Christmas Carols

John Rutter

Prelude

Angelus ad Virginem

A Virgin Most Pure | Soloists: Nancy Pearson and Cara Schoenberg

Personent Hodie

Interlude

There Is No Rose | Soloists: Mari Espeland and Nancy Pearson

Coventry Carol

Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day | Soloist: Doreen Lorentz

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Traditional Polish carol/ arr. Elizabeth Alexander

Silent Night arr. Pinkzebra

How Great Our Joy! Craig Courtney

Bella Lumina Fall 2024 Roster

Cheri Almquist Helen Arneson + * ^ Shawna Bartelmehs ^ **Darcy Bodger Ruth Campbell** Angela Carpenter **Charlotte Currier Caroline Drew** Mari Espeland # * ^ Liz Farmer Gena Gerard Ally Girard * Gay Gonnerman * ^ Sydney Gramstad Kathleen Grindeland ^ Monica Healy # Julianne Heil Stephanie Henry **Ruth Hoffman** Kate Johnston * Paige Kamin + Barbara Kern-Pieh +

Jan Lillemo * ^ Julie Lindstrom Emma Lohman **Doreen Lorentz** Rhonda Lundgren Mindy Mennicke # * Joan Nelson * Kay Netland ^ Jill Oliveri Jean Olson + Sandy Olson ^ Nancy Pearson * Larissa Penny ^ Tricia Porter Kim Ries * Cynthia Scherer # Jamie Schmidt # Cara Schoenberg Chris Starr # **Cindy Stauffer** Julie Stauffer ^

Tanya Kirschenman * ^

Amy Steffen
Annie Stewart ^
Judy Sunderland
Suz Swanson *
Noreen Carlson Tingerthal + #
Shari Tivy
Virve Van Sloun
Karin Vavrichek +
Nancy Verba
Beth VonEschen
Jodi Washek
Zoë Zarth

+ board member

section leader

small group singer for O Magnum Mysterium

small group singer for Infant Holy, Infant Lowly



Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Of the Father's love begotten Lo, how a rose e'er blooming Ere the world began to be From tender stem hath sprung He is Alpha and Omega Of Jesse's lineage coming He the source, the ending he As men of old have sung Of the things that are that have been Amid the cold of winter And that future years shall be When half spent was the night Ever more and ever more Blooming Blooming Ever more and ever more Lo, how a rose e'er blooming Blooming Blooming Ever more and ever more

O Magnum Mysterium

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio. O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum. Alleluia!

ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

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 Christ the Lord.
Alleluia!

Gabriel's Ave

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame
Said he, "Thou lowly maiden Mary, lowly Mary, most highly favor'd lady."



For known a blessed mother thou shalt be
All generations laud and honor thee
Thy Son, Emmanuel, by seers foretold, most highly favor'd lady



Then gentle Mary meekly bow'd her head "To me be as it pleaseth God." she said "My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name." Most highly favor'd lady



Of her Emmanuel, the Christ, was born In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say, "Most highly favor'd lady. Gloria."





Dancing Day: A Cycle of Traditional Christmas Carols

Angelus ad Virginem

Angelus ad virginem,
Subintrans in conclave,
Virginis formidinem
Demulcens inquit 'Ave!
Ave, regina virginum:
Caeli terraeque Dominum
Concipies et paries intacta
Salutem hominum;
Tu porta caeli facta,
Medela criminum.'

Verse 2 is the translation of verse 1.

Th'angel to the Virgin said,
Ent'ring into her bower,
For dread of quaking of this maid,
He said 'Hail, with great honoure.
'Hail! be thou queen of maidens mo,
Lord of heaven and earth also
Conceive thou shalt,
And bear with-al the Lord of might,
Heal of all mankind.
He will make the gate of heaven bright,
Med'cine of all our sin.'

'Quomodo conciperem,
Quae virum non cognovi?
Qualiter infringerem,
Quod firma mente vovi?'
'Spiritus sancti gratia
Perficiet haec omnia.
Ne timeas, sed gaudeas, secura,
Quod castimonia
Manebit in te pura
Dei potentia.'

Verse 3 TRANSLATION:
How could I conceive,
I did not know a man?
How could I break
what I vowed with a firm mind?
'The grace of the Holy Spirit will
accomplish all these things.
Do not be afraid, but rejoice, secure,
that chastity will remain in you
by the pure power
of God.'

A Virgin Most Pure

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell, Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befel, To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin, Which Adam's transgression hath wrappèd us in.

Chorus

Aye and therefore be merry, rejoice and be you merry, Set sorrow aside; Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide.

At Bethlem in Jewry a city there was
Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,
And there to be taxèd, with many one mo',
For Caesar commanded the same should be so. Chorus

But when they had entered the city so fair, A number of people so mighty was there, That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small, Could find in the inn there no lodging at all. *Chorus* Then they were constrain'd in a stable to lie,
Where oxen and asses they used for to tie;
Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,
But against the next morning our Saviour was born. Chorus

The King of all glory to this world being brought, Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought, And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet, Within an ox-manger she laid him to sleep. *Chorus*

Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high,
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our Saviour was born on this day. Chorus

Then presently after the shepherds did spy A number of angels that stood in the sky; They joyfully talked, and sweetly did sing, To God be all glory, our heavenly King. *Chorus*

Personent Hodie

Personent hodie
Voces puerulae
Laudantes jucunde
Qui nobis est natus
Summo Deo datus
Et de vir vir vir
Et de vir vir vir
Et de virgineo
Ventre procreatus

Personent Hodie TRANSLATION
Translation by Jane M. Joseph

On this day earth shall ring with the song children sing to the Lord, Christ our King, born on earth to save us; him the Father gave us.

In mundo nascitur
Pannis involvitur
Praesepi ponitur
Stabulo brutorum
Rector supernorum
Perdidit dit dit
Perdidit dit dit
Perdidit spolia
Princeps infernorum

His the doom, ours the mirth; when he came down to earth, Bethlehem saw his birth; ox and ass beside him from the cold would hide him. Refrain

Magi tres venerunt
Parvulum inquirunt
Bethlehem adeunt
Stellulam sequendo
Ipsum adorando
Aurum, thus thus thus
Aurum, thus thus thus
Aurum, thus, et myrrham
Ei offerendo

God's bright star, o'er his head, Wise Men three to him led; kneel they low by his bed, lay their gifts before him, praise him and adore him. Refrain

Omnes clericuli
Pariter pueri
Cantent ut angeli
Advenisti mundo
Laudes tibi fundo
Ideo, o, o,
Ideo, o, o,

On this day angels sing; with their song earth shall ring, praising Christ, heaven's King, born on earth to save us; peace and love he gave us. Refrain

There is No Rose

There is no rose of such virtue As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia.

For in this rose contained was Heaven and earth in little space; Res miranda.

Coventry Carol

Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child By by, lully, lullay, 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 do sing By by, lully, lullay?

> Herod the king, in his raging Charged he hath this day His men of might in his own sight All young children to slay

That woe is me, poor child, for thee And ever morn and day For thy parting neither say nor sing By by, lully, lullay

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

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

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 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 a man's nature To call my true love to my dance Sing O, my love O my love, my love, my love This have I done for my true love

In a manger laid, and wrapp'd 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 Sing O, my love O my love, my love This have I done for my true love

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day I would my true love did so chance To sing the legend of my play To call my true love to my dance Sing O, my love O my love, my love, my love This have I done for my true love This have I done for my true love

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Verses 1 and 2 Traditional text by Edith M. G. Reed

Verse 3
New text by composer, Elizabeth Alexander

Infant holy, infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall; oxen lowing, little knowing Christ, the babe, is Lord of all. Swift are winging, angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing: Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new.

Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:

Christ the babe was born for you;

Christ the babe was born for you.

Long awaited, celebrated,
Babes are born each day and night.
Precious strangers laid in mangers
or on bedding clean and bright.
New hearts beating, old hearts warming,
Blessed greeting all transforming,
Ev'ry birth brings love's pure light;
Ev'ry birth brings love's pure light.

Silent Night

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

How Great Our Joy

While by the sheep we watched at night Glad tidings brought an angel bright How great our joy

There shall be born, so he did say In Bethlehem a child today How great our joy

There shall a child lie in a stall
This child who shall redeem us
This gift of God we'll cherish well
That ever joy our hearts shall fill
How great our joy
This gift of God
In Heav'n on high
How great our joy
How great our joy
How great our joy!





THE JOY OF MARY **AND THE SEASON**

featuring John Rutter's "Dancing Day" Song Cycle with harp

Friday, Dec. 6 | 7:30 pm Saturday, Dec. 7 | 3:30 pm

Gethsemane Lutheran Church 715 Minnetonka Mills Road, Hopkins

OUR SUFFRAGIST SISTERS

featuring Andrea Ramsey's "Suffrage Cantata" with soprano soloist and narrator

Saturday, March 8 | 3:30 pm

Westwood Lutheran Church 9001 Cedar Lake Road South, St. Louis Park

WOMEN'S VOICES FROM BROADWAY

from the unique perspective of female stories, characters & composers

Saturday, May 10 | 4 pm & 7 pm

Minnetonka United Methodist Church 17611 Lake Street Extension, Minnetonka



Michelle Gehrz, Artistic Director

www.BellaLuminaChoir.org

With gratitude ...

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MISSION:

Bella Lumina spreads light, hope, and joy through the power of song. We present repertoire of high artistic quality that delivers a powerful message through illuminating texts and inspirational arrangements, showcasing the extraordinary beauty of treble voices.