Carols of Many Nations

December 19, 2007
6:30 and 8:30 p.m. (two identical services)

Miller Chapel

PRINCETON Theological Seminary
Order of Service

Opening Sentences

Cameroon Processional (sung in French)  

Cameroon

Praise the Lord. Praise his holy name. Alleluia!

* O Come, All Ye Faithful  

England

All singing:
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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all Glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

—John Francis Wade

* Prayers and the Lord’s Prayer  

Darrell Guder (6:30)  
Iain Torrance (8:30)

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.

* Please stand as you are able.
I. The Annunciation

Reading: Luke 1:26–38

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, “Greetings, favored one! The Lord is with you.” But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, “Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.” Mary said to the angel, “How can this be, since I am a virgin?” The angel said to her, “The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God.” Then Mary said, “Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.” Then the angel departed from her.

Bogoroditsye Dyevo (sung in Russian)

Virgin Mother of God,  
Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.  
Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb,  
for you gave birth to the savior of our souls.  

—Russian Orthodox Prayer Book, from Luke 1

II. Mary’s Song

Reading: Luke 1:46–55

And Mary said, “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has looked with favor on the lowliness of his servant. Surely, from now on all generations will call me blessed; for the Mighty One has done great things for me, and holy is his name. His mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation. He has shown strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts. He has brought down the powerful from their thrones, and lifted up the lowly; he has filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty. He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy, according to the promise he made to our ancestors, to Abraham and to his descendants forever.”
Come, Join in Mary’s Prophet Song

Missouri Harmony (United States)

SALVATION

1. Come, join in Mary’s prophet song of justice for the earth,
   for right out-grows the fiercest wrong, revealing human worth-

2. The “Peace on earth” which shep-herds heard is not some fan-
   the angels sang to greet the Word, whose birth is victory.

3.Em-man-u-el, God-with-us here, grows peace where we would dare
   to act despite our trem-b’ling fear and bring God’s holy care.

bound not within the wealth we crave or in the arms we bear,
   The maiden Mary, not so mild, bore into death’s domain

true God, and yet an infant child, who over death would reign.
   Christ bids us join our enem-y to sing war’s requiem.

—Adam Tice
III. Mother and Child

**Reading:** Luke 2:1–7

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

**Welsh Lullaby**

Hush, my dear one, sleep serenely;  
Now, my lovely, slumber deep.  
Mother rocks you, humming lowly;  
Close your eyes, now go to sleep.

Angels hover ever nearer,  
Looking on your smiling face.  
I will hold you, close enfold you;  
Close your eyes, now go to sleep.

—K. Lee Scott

**O Jesulein Süss** (sung in German)

*Melissa Haupt and Rebecca Jordan Heys, duet*

1. O Jesulein süß, o Jesulein mild!  
Dein’s Vaters Will’n hast du erfüllt,  
bist kommen aus dem Himmelreich,  
uns armen Menschen worden gleich,

2. O Jesulein süß, o Jesulein mild!  
Mit Freud’n hast du die Welt erfüllt,  
du kommst herab von’s Himmels Saal  
und tröstst uns in dem Jammertal.

**choir**

Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!  
You have fulfilled your Father’s will,  
you have come from the kingdom of Heaven,  
to become like one of us poor humans.

**soloists**

Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!  
You have filled the world with joy,  
you come down from the halls of Heaven  
and comfort us in this Vale of Tears.
all join in singing stanzas 3 and 4:

3. Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!
   You are love's reflection.
   Kindle love's flame in us
   So that we love you in communion.

4. Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!
   Help us to do all that you want.
   What we possess is now all yours.
   Oh, let us be instructed by you!

—Valentin Thilo

translation:

3. Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!
   You are love's reflection.
   Kindle love's flame in us
   So that we love you in communion.

4. Oh sweet Jesus, oh gentle Jesus!
   Help us to do all that you want.
   What we possess is now all yours.
   Oh, let us be instructed by you!

—Valentin Thilo
*In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said unto them, “Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manager.” And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, “Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favors!”*

**Angels We Have Heard on High**

*all*

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

   *Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

*choir in French*

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
   Why your joyous strains prolong?  
   What the gladsome tidings be?  
   Which inspire your heavenly song?

*all*

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

—traditional French carol

**Wonderful Child**

*Luke Powery, soloist  
Cleo LaRue, pianist*

Jesus, Jesus, oh, what a wonderful child.  
Jesus, Jesus, so holy, meek, and mild;  
New life, new hope the child will bring.  
Listen to the angels sing,  
“Glory, glory, glory,” let the heavens ring!  

—anonymous
V. Born Among the Poor

**Reading:** Philippians 2:5–8

Nant Tin Tin Win, Burmese (6:30)
Kai-Li Chiu, Taiwanese (8:30)

Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death—even death on a cross.

**Once in Royal David’s City**

*Lydia Casey, soloist*

1. Once in royal David’s city
   Stood a lowly cattle shed,
   Where a mother laid her baby
   In a manger for his bed:
   Mary was that mother mild
   Jesus Christ, her little child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven
   Who is God and Lord of all,
   And his shelter was a stable,
   And his cradle was a stall.
   With the poor, and mean, and lowly
   Lived on earth our Savior holy

*choir*

3. Jesus is our childhood’s pattern.
   Day by day like us he grew.
   He was little, weak, and helpless,
   Tears and smiles like us he knew.
   And he feeleth for our sadness,
   And he shareth in our gladness.

4. And our eyes at last shall see him
   Through his own redeeming love.
   For that child so dear and gentle
   Is our Lord in heaven above.
   And he leads his children on
   To the place where he is gone.

5. Not in that poor lowly stable,
   With the oxen standing by,
   We shall see him; but in heaven
   Set at God’s right hand on high.
   There his children gather round,
   Bright like stars with glory crowned.

—all on stanzas 3–5

—C.F. Alexander
Hunger Carol

Amy Dame, soloist
stanzas 1 and 4, soloist
stanzas 2 and 3, all

—I-To Loh, Taiwan

1. Child of joy and peace born to every race by your star, the wise will know you, East and West their homage raw, you know our hunger, weep our tears and share our bread, your hands enable, all to gather round one cerned, how we deny you, by our greed we crucify you, show you, look into your face Child of anger yet you tell us more, every tabble Christmas must be shared, Son of fy you on a Christmas tree, joy and peace. mong the poor. child needs bread. pov ery ty.

—Shirley Murray, New Zealand
VI. Welcoming the Child

**Reading:** Matthew 2:9–11

When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

**Los Magos** (sung in Spanish and English) Puerto Rico

- *Marcus Hong, Alex Massmann, Thomas Rusert, and Jonathan LaBarge, soloists*
- *Marcus Hong, guitar*

The magi went to Bethlehem long ago
And announced the promised birth of the Messiah.
And with joy we join in the telling of the news again today.

From a distant home the Savior we come seeking,
Using as our guide the stars so brightly beaming.
    Lovely eastern star that tells us of God's morning, heaven's wondrous light,
    Oh, never cease your shining

Glowing gold I bring the newborn babe so holy,
Token of his power to reign above in glory.
    Lovely eastern star…

Frankincense I bring the child of God's own choosing,
Token of our prayers to heaven ever rising.
    Lovely eastern star…

Bitter myrrh have I to give the infant Jesus,
Token of the pain that he will bear to save us.
    Glory in the highest to the Son of Heaven,
    And upon the earth be peace and love to all.

—anonymous, trans. George K. Evans

* As with Gladness

England

1. As with gladness men of old
   Did the guiding star behold,
   As with joy they hailed its light,
   Leading onward, beaming bright,
   So, most gracious God, may we
   Evermore be led to thee.

* Please stand as you are able.
2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesu, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down:
There forever may we sing
Alleluyas to our King.

—W. Chatterton Dix

VII. Tell Out the News

Reading: Luke 2:15–20
Adinew Wassie, Amharic (6:30)
Kwame Nkrumah, Mfantse/Fanti (Akan) (8:30)

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.” So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger. When they saw this, they made known what had been told them about this child; and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds told them. But Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.
Hera dajai (sung in Nepalese and English)  
*Anita Tong, soloist*

Christmas is here! Christmas is here!  
God comes to set us all free!  
Jesus be praised, hearts and souls raised, now and always!  
Christmas once more arrives joyfully!

Long ago shepherds worshipped the baby,  
Knowing him truly God’s Son;  
There in a cowshed they themselves witnessed  
Heaven and earth become one.  
All that the angels told that first Christmas  
Still is the case to this day.  
Those who adore him gain what we need most:  
Power to walk in God’s way.

Life for the childlike lies in the manger:  
Infant whose word has formed worlds.  
Yet he would one day suffer rejection,  
Love’s banner mocked when unfurled.  
Nailed on a cross beam,  
Jesus forever would take away sin’s shame.  
See in his suffering love freely flowing,  
Healing our hearts’ deep pain.  
—Loknath Manaen

Natufurahi Siku Ya Leo (sung in Taita)  
*Kenya*  
*arr. Boniface Mganga*

“Ho ya he” Aleluya “Ho ya he”  
Let us rejoice this day!  
Let us praise the name of the Lord!

“Ho ya he” Aleluya “Ho ya he”  
In David’s city he was born,  
Jesus Christ, the Son of God.  
—Taita traditional

**VIII. The Advent of Our God**

**Reading:** Isaiah 9:2, 6–7  
*Samy Estafanos, Arabic (6:30)*  
*Mansour Khajehpour, Farsi (8:30)*

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light; those who lived in a land of deep darkness — on them light has shined. For a child has been born for us, a son given to us; authority rests upon his shoulders; and he is named Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.  
His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace for the throne of David and his kingdom. He will establish and uphold it with justice and with righteousness from this time onward and forevermore. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.
View the Present through the Promise

United States
Roy Hopp

stanza 1: choir
stanza 2: choir with all on “Christ will come again”
stanza 3: all

1. View the present through the promise,
2. Probe the present with the promise,
3. Match the present to the promise,

Christ will come again. Trust despite the
depening darkness, Christ will come again.
Lift the world above its grieving

Christ will come again. Let your daily
actions witness, Christ will come again.
Let your loving and your giving

Christ will come again. Make this hope your
guiding premise, Christ will come again.
Pattern all your calculating

through your watching and believing in the hope past
and your justice and forgiving be a sign to
and the world you are creating to the advent

hope’s conceiving: Christ will come again.
all the living: Christ will come again.
you are waiting: Christ will come again.

—Thomas Troeger
IX. The Light of the World

* Reading: Matthew 5:14–16

* Passing of the Light
(The light is taken from the candles of the Advent wreath by the readers and then passed through the choir and the congregation. This is to symbolize the coming of Christ, the Light of the World, and the spreading of Christ’s light in all people.)

* Peace, Peace
Rick and Sylvia Powell
(The congregation will join in singing the first stanza of Silent Night at the indication of the conductor.)

Anita Tong, flute

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, sleep in heavenly peace.

* Recessional: “Joy to the World”

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

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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

—Isaac Watts, paraphrase of Psalm 98

Caroling in front of Miller Chapel (see insert)

Benediction

* Please stand as you are able.
Participants

6:30 p.m.
First reader: Alexey Somov
Second reader: An Sung Kim
Third reader: Julia Kolb
Fourth reader: Juliette Appold
Fifth reader: Nang Tin Tin Win
Sixth reader: William Reyes
Seventh reader: Adinew Wassie
Eighth reader: Samy Estafanos

8:30 p.m.
First reader: Gabor Lanyi
Second reader: Eunny Lee
Third reader: Hrang Hlie
Fourth reader: Margaret Fuller
Fifth reader: Kai-li Chiu
Sixth reader: Samuel Arroyo
Seventh reader: Kwame Nkrumah
Eighth reader: Mansour Khajehpour

Chapel Office Staff

Martin Tel, C.F. Seabrook Director of Music
Chi Yi Chen, choral associate
C. Nolan Huizenga, music office assistant

Janice Smith Ammon, Bryant M. Kirkland Minister of the Chapel
Teresa M. Heyer, chapel office coordinator
Amy Conner, chapel assistant
Andy Willis, chapel assistant

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# Chapel Choir

## Sopranos

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alina Beary</td>
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<td>Michelle Burdick</td>
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<td>Katherine Caldwell</td>
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<td>Lydia Casey</td>
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<td>Kai-Li Chiu</td>
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<td>Eliza Cramer</td>
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<td>Amy Dame*</td>
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<td>Anna Kate Ellerman*</td>
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<td>Elizabeth Garber</td>
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<td>Katja Gruening</td>
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<td>Melissa Haupt*</td>
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<td>Emma Hayes</td>
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<td>Cambria Kaltwasser</td>
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<td>Jeana Martin</td>
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<td>Sarah McGill</td>
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<td>Sara Randall</td>
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<td>Emöke Rozgonyi</td>
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<td>Anita Tong*</td>
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<td>Louisa Watkins*</td>
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## Altos

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Megan Acedo</td>
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<td>Victoria Allen</td>
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<td>Laura Artes*</td>
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<td>Rebecca Blake</td>
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<td>Tina DeYoe</td>
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<td>Rebecca Ensley</td>
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<td>Margaret Fuller*</td>
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<td>Sarah Henkel*</td>
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<td>Meredith Herbert</td>
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<td>Rebecca Jordan Heys*</td>
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<td>Kathy Joy Kihlstrom</td>
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<td>Julia Kolb</td>
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<td>Karla Koll</td>
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<td>Kristy LaBarge-Kliwer</td>
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<td>Margaret McDowell</td>
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<td>Brenna Nickel</td>
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<td>Elizabeth Shen O’Connor</td>
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<td>Christy Roesky</td>
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<td>Kelly Roman</td>
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## Tenors

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<tr>
<td>Ngwana Aboseh</td>
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<td>S. Than Aung</td>
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<td>Matthew Bollinger</td>
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<td>Benjamin Heidgerken*</td>
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<td>Marcus Hong</td>
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<td>Suchon Lee*</td>
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<td>Alexander Massmann*</td>
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<td>Kwame Wobir Nkrumah</td>
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<td>Thomas Rusert</td>
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<td>Alexey Somov</td>
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<td>Ryan Timpte*</td>
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<td>Evan Walker</td>
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## Basses

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Daniel Escher</td>
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<td>Chris Griswold</td>
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<td>Jonathan Kuehn</td>
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<td>Jonathan LaBarge-Kliwer*</td>
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<td>Andrew Willis*</td>
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<td>Andrew Wilson*</td>
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* denotes Seminary Singers