



“LET THERE BE LIGHT”

Christmas at Wartburg

December 17, 1961

“LET THERE BE LIGHT”

Fanfare for Christmas Day Martin Shaw

I. A CRY FROM THE NIGHT

Solemn Prelude Ulysses Kay

Lost in the Night Finnish Folk Song

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 17th Century French Melody
(Processional)

Paper Reeds by the Brooks Randall Thompson

II. THE WORD FROM THE LORD

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light William Latham

Watchman, Tell Us Of the Night (Audience sings) Lowell Mason

WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

*Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
**Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory beaming star.
*Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
**Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

*Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
**Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
*Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
**Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

*(Main Floor sings)
**(Balcony sings)

How Brightly Shines the Morning Star Philipp Nicolai - J. S. Bach

Cradle Song of the Shepherds Glatz Folk Song

From Heaven Above J. S. Bach

Still, Still, Still Hungarian Carol

Joy to the World (Audience sings) Lowell Mason

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 nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

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

III. THE WITNESS OF THE REDEEMED

Now Thank We All Our God	William Latham
Jesu, Priceless Treasure	J. S. Bach
Susanni	14th Century Carol
The Angel's Song	Tschesnokov
Glory to God in the Highest	Randall Thompson
Angels We Have Heard on High (Audience sings) . . .	French Carol

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Singing sweetly through the night,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their brave delight.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tidings did you hear?
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.