



CHRISTMAS AT WARTBURG

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7TH AT 8:00 P.M.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 8TH AT 8:00 P.M.

NEUMANN AUDITORIUM

WAVERLY

CHRISTMAS WITH WARTBURG

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6TH AT 8:00 P.M.

NAZARETH LUTHERAN CHURCH

CEDAR FALLS

PRELUDE

AUDIENCE HYMN

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive its King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

Joy to the World

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.
4. 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 of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

NARRATOR: *And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed, every one to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.*

DE GLORY MANGER

arr. Gerhard Schroth

FANTASY ON A BELL CAROL

Edward J. Madden

AWAY IN A MANGER

arr. Grier/Everson

AUDIENCE HYMN

1. 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.
2. 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 all the earth!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But, in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

CONCERTO IV

Archangelo Corelli

LO HOW A ROSE

Gordon Binkerd

NARRATOR: *Now there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the fields, keeping watch over their flock 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. And the angel said unto them: Fear not, for behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.*

ALLELUIA, LAUDAMUS TE

Alfred Reed

NARRATOR: *And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.*

BIRTHDAY CAROL

David Willcocks

AUDIENCE HYMN

The First Noel

1. The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.
2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.
3. And by the light of that same star
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.
4. This star drew near to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.

NARRATOR: *And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us. And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger.*

SILENT NIGHT

arr. Grier/Everson

LULLABY

George Gershwin

CAROLS

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

NARRATOR: *And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.*

TOMORROW SHALL BE MY DANCING DAY

arr. Edwin Fissinger

WEXFORD CAROL

arr. John Rutter

NARRATOR: *All the earth shall worship Thee, and shall sing unto Thee: they shall sing to Thy Name, O Thou most High. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: sing forth the honor of His Name, make His praise glorious.*

LIFT UP YOUR EYES

Medema/Kelly

NUNC DIMITTIS

Gustav Holst

VARIANTS ON A MEDIEVAL THEME

Norman Dello Joio

AUDIENCE HYMN

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn king;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all you nations, rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts 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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with us 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise each child of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn king!"