Dadme albricias, hijos d'Eva (1556)

Anonymous

Sons of Eve, bring me your tidings.

Tell me what has been given to you?

Born is he, the new Adam.

Oh Son of God, what news!

Give me the news of joy,

For tonight has been born

The promised Messiah,

Man and God, born of woman.

By his birth, he redeems us of sin.

Born is he, the new Adam.

Oh Son of God, what news!

In Dulci Jubilo (1992)

Jetse Bremer

*In dulci jubilo* (in sweet joy)  
Let us our homage show

Our heart’s joy reclineth  
*In praesepio*

And like a bright star shineth  
*Matris in gremio*

*Alpha es et O*

*O Jesu parvule  
I yearn for thee always*

Listen to my song *O puer optima*

Have pity on me, pity *O princeps gloriae*

*Trahe me post te.*

*O patris caritas  
O nati lenitas*

Deeply were we stained  
*Per nostra crimina*

But thou hast for us gained *Coelorum gaudia*

O that we were there.

*Ubi sunt gaudia*

If that they be not there  
There are angels singing

*Nova cantica*

There the bells are ringing

*In regis curia*O that we were there.

Softly (2015)

Will Todd

Softly sleeping, sent from heaven,  
Shining light against the cold,

You will renew me, waken my soul.  
Bring me out of darkness and waken my soul.

Word of God born in darkness,   
Gift of wisdom from afar,

You will refresh me, open my heart;  
Bring me out of darkness and open my heart.

And may Your light burn in me;

May Your love endless be.

May You be always with me.

Child of God, sleeping savior,  
As You rest my world awaits,

Needing forgiveness,  
Needing your kindness.

Now You have found me,  
Waken my soul.

Bring me out of darkness and waken my soul.

Eit barn er fodt i Bethlehem (2014)

Ørjan Matre

A child is born in Bethlehem, so rejoice Jerusalem!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

A poor virgin sat in pay, sat in pay,  
and gave birth to the King’s Son of Heaven.

Hallelujah, hallelujah!

He was laid in a crib,   
God’s angels sang with joy about it:

Hallelujah, hallelujah!

But if there and the donkey stood,   
then the Guyd and the Lord were good.

Hallelujah, hallelujah!

From Sheba came the three kings, the three kings;  
yellow, incense, myrrh the sacrifice they.

Hallelujah, hallelujah!

Praise, thanks and praise for ever, for ever,  
The Holy Trinity.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

Rose that Bare Jesu (2017)

Ron Keane

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

​For in this rose contained was

Heaven and earth in little space;  
Res miranda (*beautiful*).

By that rose we may well see  
That he is God in persons three.

The angels sungen the shepherds to:

Gloria in excelsis deo:  
Gaudeamus (*Let us rejoice this day*).

​Leave we all this worldly mirth,

And follow we this joyful birth;  
Transeamus (c*ross over*).

Veni, Veni Emmanuel (2015)

Michael John Trotta

I will come.

O come, O come, the “I am” that is with us.

Break the bond of the captive people

Who mourn in exile

Deprived of the incarnation of the Father.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

The great “I am”

Will be born for you.

O come, gatherer of all nations,  
Come to make all whole,  
To save your servants.  
From their separateness,

Rejoice! Rejoice!

The great “I am”

Will be born for you.

Who will come?

“I will come”

O come, thou light of life   
To shine on us by your coming,  
Dispel the clouds of night,  
Drive away the shadows of death.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Sikirileke/Koloi (2022)

Sabelo Mthembu

This is medley of two traditional Sotho folk songs. The first songs is a story of two children playing and the other one falls into a pit. The other child is now explaining to the parents what happened. The second song is about a car that is moving at a very high speed and needs to be stopped, which is a metaphor for life that moves by so fast and the need to sometimes stop and appreciate the little things.

Dansaron (1996)

arr. Ben Allaway

How we will dance!

She is our Lady, the Lady,  
the Virgin Mary,

She is our Lady, the Lady  
How we will dance!

Oh, people this night  
a virgin gave birth

to a child so fine,  
there’s no equal on earth.

She is our Lady, the Lady,  
the Virgin Mary,

She is our Lady, the Lady  
How we will dance!

Tell us who told you  
that a virgin gave birth,

for we never heard  
such a thing, good sir.

She is our Lady, the Lady,  
the Virgin Mary,

She is our Lady, the Lady  
How we will dance!

The angels sang glory  
to God in the highest,

for in Bethlehem town  
the child was found.

She is our Lady, the Lady,  
the Virgin Mary,

She is our Lady, the Lady  
How we will dance!

He will sing his song  
for Jesus my good friend

who will guard us from all harm  
while we sleep through the night.

She is our Lady, the Lady,  
the Virgin Mary,

She is our Lady, the Lady  
How we will dance!

There alway something sings (2020)

Sarah Quartel

Let me go where’er I will,

I hear a sky born music still.

It sounds from all things old,

it sounds from all things young,

from all that’s fair, from all that’s foul,

peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,

it is not only in the bird,

not only where the rainbow glows,

nor in the song of woman heard,

but in the darkest, meanest things

there alway, alway something things.

‘Tis not in the high stars alone,

nor in the cup of budding flow’rs,

nor in the redbreast’s mellow tone,

nor in the bow that smiles in showers,

but in the mud and scum of things

there alway, alway something sings.

Glow (2013)

Eric Whitacre

Softly falls the winter snow,  
whispers to the sleeping world below:  
“Wintertide awakes,”  
morning breaks and sets the earth aglow.

In gentle tones of warmest white,  
Proclaim the glory of Aurora’s light.  
Sparrow wings in a clear clean voice,  
a sweet, silver carol for the season born.

Radiant wings as the skies rejoice,  
Arise and illuminate the morn.

Softly falls the winter snow,  
whispers to the sleeping world below:

“Glow, like the softly falling snow.”

Fum, fum, fum (1987)

arr. Mac Wilberg

On December twenty five

sing fum, fum, fum

He is born the holy child,

the little babe, the infant mild

He is born the virgin birth

and He shall be the joy of earth

Sing fum, fum, fum

Little birds fly from the sky

sing fum, fum, fum

Little creatures great and small

come to the stable one and all

Come and form a tiny nest,

all for the Holy Child to rest,

Sing fum, fum

Little stars that shine above,

sing fum, fum, fum

See the infant as he sleep,

He brings to all goodwill and peace

O let the night shine lightly,

with a flame burn clear and brightly

Fum, fum, fum!

Alma Redemptoris Mater (1600)

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Loving Mother of the Redeemer,

who remains the accessible Gateway of Heaven,

and Star of the Sea,

Give aid to a falling people that strives to rise;

O Thou who begot thy holy Creator,

while all nature marveled,

Virgin before and after

receiving that 'Ave' from the mouth of Gabriel,

have mercy on sinners.

TaReKiTa (2021)

Reena Esmail

TāReKiTa: The text syllables are onomatopoeic vocalizations of the sounds produced by Indian instruments

Shalom Chaverim

Traditional Hebrew Round

Farewell, good friends.

Silent Night (2014)

arr. Dan Forrest

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

Silent night, holy night  
Song of God, love’s pure light,

Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Silent night, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,

Silent night, holy night,

Wondrous star, lend thy light

With the angels let us sing

“Alleluia” to our King

Christ the Savior is born.