

SYDNEY UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY PRESENTS

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 **USU**

SU+TS
sydney university musical society

Carol fest

The 62nd Annual Festival
of Lessons and Carols



December 3, 2022 | 5PM
The Great Hall | University of Sydney



We acknowledge and pay respect to the traditional owners of the land on which we meet (the Gadigal people of the Eora Nation). It is upon their ancestral lands that the University of Sydney is built. As we share our own knowledge, teaching, learning, and research practices within this University may we also pay respect to the knowledge embedded forever within the Aboriginal Custodianship of Country.



welcome!

Dear Audience,

SUMS welcomes you to the 2022 Annual Festival of Lessons and Carols! It is such a pleasure that, after two years hiatus, we are once again able to hold this concert whose tradition reaches back over 60 years into SUMS' more than 120 years of history.

The Lessons and Carols is of course a service that is particularly associated with the Anglican tradition and is now celebrated in many churches around the world. As Australia's oldest University Choir without affiliation to a church, the lessons and carols holds a special place in SUMS' annual concert calendar. Alongside long-time favourites such as the congregational hymns we will sing tonight, this is a concert where I feel we can explore works that would not normally be considered standard Christmas repertoire.

The first of such pieces is George Dyson's Magnificat. Also known as Song of Mary or Canticle of Mary from the Gospel of Luke, the text follows the annunciation by Angel Gabriel that Mary will give birth to the Messiah. The text is normally associated with the Anglican Evensong tradition but we feel it pairs beautifully with Hildegard von Bingen's Ave Generosa.

Christmas is a time of people joining together in hope, and it is in this spirit that we include the beautiful Ukrainian Christmas carol, Boch Predwitschnyj as our thoughts turn to those who are suffering due to the war.

William Harris' Come down O love divine is another text that is not normally associated with Christmas time. However, the text's central message of yearning for the spirit to move us and give us strength to live well in this world is one that, I feel, carries in it the message of hope that is central to Christmas.

In the end, all pieces seek to bring together people in shared humanity, and this is exactly the desire that brings the wonderful SUMS singers together every Wednesday evening. For our final piece, by the Pilipino composer, Francisco Feliciano, we would love for you to join with us in song, and meditate on its beautiful text by the Bengali poet, Rabindranath Tagore:

*Silence my Soul, these trees are prayers
I asked the tree, tell me about God,
And it blossomed.*

Michael Bradshaw
Musical Director of SUMS



Programme

Saturday Evening • December 3rd, 2022

Liber Usualis 413

Hodie Christus
natus est

The Prophecy

Boris Ord

Adam Lay Ybounden

David Willcocks

I saw three ships

J.F. Wade
arr. David Hill

O come, All ye
Faithful



Read by
Maria Ferraris

The Prophecy
(*Isaiah 9:2-7*)



The Annunciation

Hildegard of Bingen

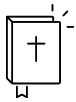
Ave Generosa

George Dyson

Magnificat

Mendelssohn
arr. David Hill

Hark! The Herald
Angels Sing



Read by
Aleta King

The Annunciation
(*Luke 1:26-45*)

Christ in Born

Ola Gjeilo

Coventry Carol

John Tavener

The Lamb

Elizabeth Poston

Jesus Christ the
Apple Tree

R. Vaughan Williams
arr. David Hill

O Little Town of
Bethlehem



Read by
Daniel Saunders

The Birth and Adoration
(*Matthew 1:18-2:12*)



Adoration of the Nation

Ukrainian Carol

Boch Predwitschnyj

James MacMillan

O Radiant Dawn

J.H. Hopkins
arr. David Willcocks

We Three Kings



Read by
Georgia Marston

The Promise
(John 1:1-14)

Joy to the World

Anónimo Inglés

There is no Rose of
Swych Virtu

William H. Harris

Come Down, O Love
Divine

Lowell Mason
arr. John Rutter

Joy to the World

Francisco Feliciano

Silence my Soul



Hodie Christus Natus Est
Hodie Christus natus est
Hodie Salvator aparuit
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
Laetantur Archangeli
Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes
Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

(English)

Today Christ is born.
Today the Saviour has appeared.
Today on Earth the angels are singing, the archangels rejoice.
Today the just exult, saying,
“Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia”

-

Adam Lay Ybounden

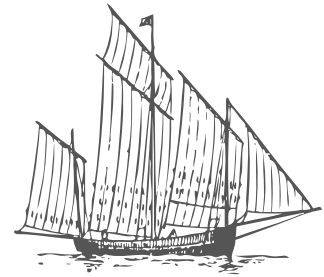
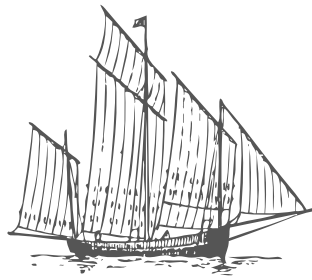
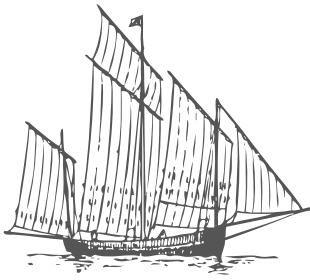
Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond,
Four thousand winter
Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden
Written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
The apple taken been,
Ne had never our Lady
Abeen heavené queen.

Blessed be the time
That apple taken was,
Therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias, Deo gracias, Deo gracias, Deo gracias!





I saw three ships

I saw three ships come sailing in,*
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning.

*

2. And what was in those ships all three?
3. Our Saviour Christ and his lady
4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three?
5. Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,
6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,
7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,

*

Then let us all rejoice, amain,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
Then let us all rejoice, amain,
On Christmas day in the morning.

O come, all ye faithful

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, (3x)
Christ the Lord.

God of God, light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him, (3x)
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him, (3x)
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him, (3x)
Christ the Lord.





Ave, generosa

Ave, generosa, gloriosa et intacta puella.
Tu pupilla castitatis,
Tu materia sanctitatis,
que Deo placuit.

O pulcherima et dulcissima,
Quam valde Deus in te delectabatur,
Cum amplexionem caloris sui in te posuit,
Ita quod Filius eius de te lactatus est.

Venter enim tuus gaudium havuit,
Cum omnis celestis symphonia de te sonuit,
Quia, Virgo, Filium Dei portasti,
Ubi castitas tua in Deo claruit.

(English)

Hail, nobly born, hail, honored and inviolate,
you Maiden are the piercing gaze of chastity,
you the material of holiness—
the one who pleased God.

O beautiful, O sweet!
How deep is that delight that God received in you,
when 'round you he enwrapped his warm embrace,
so that his Son was suckled at your breast.

Your womb rejoiced
as from you sounded forth the whole celestial symphony.
For as a virgin you have borne the Son of God—
in God your chastity shone bright.





Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord:
and my spirit hath rejoiced,
rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded:
The lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth:
All generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me:
And holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him:
Throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm:
He hath scattered the proud
in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat:
And hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things:
And the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel,
As He promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed, forever.

Glory be to the Father,
And to the Son:
And to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
now and ever shall be:
World without end, world without end.
Amen.



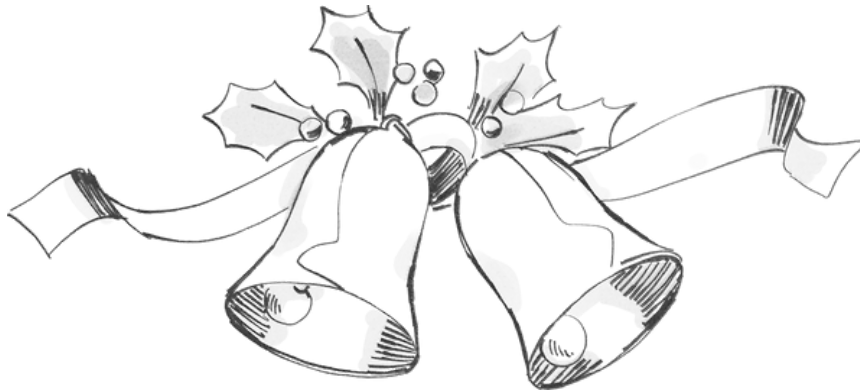


Hark! The herald angels sing
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Risen with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"
Peace on earth and mercy mild
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Joyful all ye nations rise
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Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"
"Glory to the new-born king"





Coventry Carol

Lully, lullah, thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.
Thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor youngling for whom we sing,
"Bye bye, lully, lullay".

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

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee
And ever mourn and may
For thy parting nor say nor sing,
"Bye bye, lully, lullay."

Lully, lullah, thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.
Thou little tiny child,
Bye bye, lully, lullay.

Little lamb

Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright:
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?

Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee,
Little Lamb, I'll tell thee;
He is called by thy name,
For he calls himself a Lamb.

He is meek and he is mild,
He became a little child.
I, a child, and thou a lamb,
We are called by his name.
Little Lamb, God bless thee!
Little Lamb, God bless thee!



Jesus Christ the apple tree

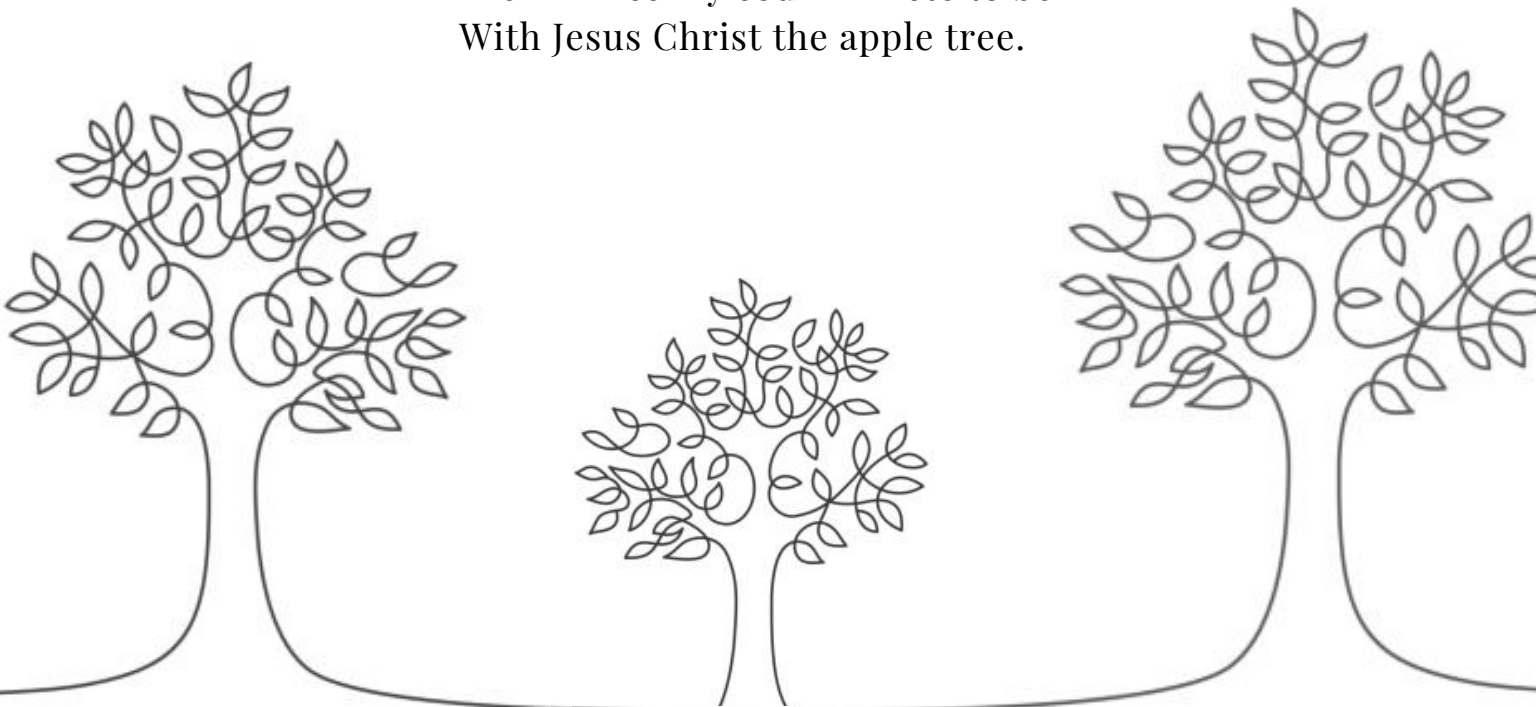
The tree of life my soul hath seen,
Laden with fruit and always green:
The trees of nature fruitless be
Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel:
By faith I know, but ne'er can tell
The glory which I now can see
In Jesus Christ the apple tree.

For happiness I long have sought,
And pleasure dearly I have bought:
I missed of all; but now I see
'Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

I'm weary with my former toil,
Here I will sit and rest awhile:
Under the shadow I will be,
of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,
It keeps my dying faith alive;
Which makes my soul in haste to be
With Jesus Christ the apple tree.



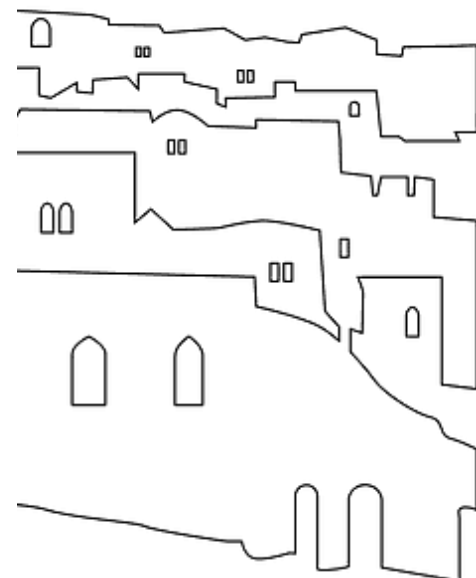
Oh little town of Bethlehem
Oh little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth,
the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.



Oh morning stars together,
proclaim thy holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king,
and peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
their watch of wondering love

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,
still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us we pray;
Cast our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.



Boch Predwitschnyj

Boch predwitschnyj, narodysja!
Pryschov dnes is nebes, schtschob spasty.
Ljud swjves, i utischywsja.

Woswisteywz Anhel Bozhyi,
Bozhyi napered pastyrjam,
apotim swisdarjam i semnym swirjam.

Trije Zari, de idete?
Idemo Wyflejem winschujem spokojem i powernemsja.

Slawa Bohu,
Saspiwajmo Bohutschest sejnu boshomu;
i Panu naschomu poklin widdajmo.

(English)

Everlasting Lord is born!
Today he came from heaven
to save his people and he rejoices.

The Lord's angel appeared,
first to the shepherds, then to the stargazers,
and to the animals on earth.

You Three Kings, where are you going?
We're travelling to Bethlehem,
where all long for peace,
and then we'll return.

"Praise to the Lord" sing we.
Glory to God's son, we bow to thee, oh Lord.



We three kings

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

*

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

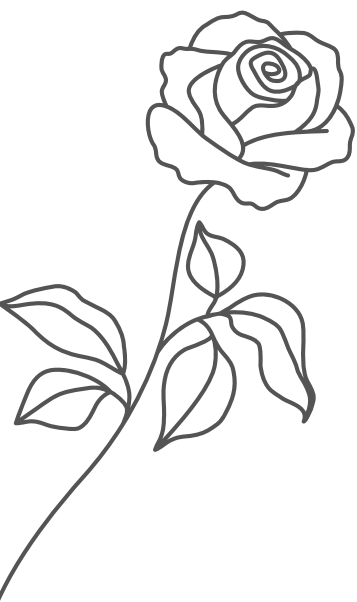
3. Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worship him, God on high.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5. Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies.

*





O Radiant Dawn

O Radiant Dawn,
Splendour of eternal Light,
Sun of Justice:

Come shine on those who dwell in darkness
and the shadow of death.

Isaiah had prophesied,
‘The people who walked in darkness
have seen a great light;

Upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom
a light has shone.’

Amen.

-

There is no rose of swych vertu

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,
Wonderful thing.

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

The angels sungen the shepherds to:
Glory on high to God:
Let us rejoice.





Come Down, O Love Divine

Come down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O comforter draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing:
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the pow'r of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Where in the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Amen.



Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing. (3x)

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy. (3x)

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love. (3x)



About SUMS

The Sydney University Musical Society was founded in 1878, making it the oldest university choral society in Australia, and the oldest secular (non-religious) choral society in the Southern Hemisphere.

SUMS has had many great achievements over its long existence which is quite unique for a non-auditioned choir.

SUMS gave the Australian premiere performances of such pieces as Bach's *Mass in B minor* and *St Matthew Passion*, Handel's *Dixit Dominus*, compositions as Martinu's *Mikesh from the Hills* and *Songs of Australia* by Martin and Peter Wesley-Smith.

We have performed a vast repertoire of music in recent years, including Mahler's *Symphony No.2*, Elgar's *The Dream of Gerontius*, Beethoven's *Symphony No.9* and Prokofiev's cantata *Alexander Nevsky*.

SUMS has also been heavily involved in the Australian Intersociety Choral Movement, attending and hosting choral festivals with other participating university choral societies around Australia for nearly 70 years. These festivals are incredible musical and social experiences.

Most importantly, SUMS is a non-auditioned choir and community of lifelong friends, we welcome everyone to join and sing with us.



Musical Director

DR MICHAEL BRADSHAW

Accompanist

XIAOCHEN CHEN

Organist

ROSS COBB

Soprano

ROSE COUSINS - OLIVIA DEAKIN-BELL - TARRYN FRAPPELL -
ZIAN HAO - LANA HERODES - LARA HOLBURN -
TAHOORA JAHANIAN - NINA KNOWLES - SAVINA KUAN -
LAUREN LU - ALEXANDRA LYONS - INNA MAGSALIN -
MARGARITA SILVA - VANESSA SIMS - NATHALIE DEESON -
LILIANA EL HAJ - NICOLINE ELDER - AYL A ERKEN -
CARLA TROTT - ATIYEH ZARIFI

Alto

LISA ARONSON - SINÉAD BORDER - AUGUSTA BOTHMA -
BARBARA CHMIEL - JOLENE DOHERTY - SOPHIA FRANKLIN -
JIAWEI HUANG - HOLLY HUDSON BARTON - HELLEN JIANG -
MICHELLE LONSDALE - GEORGIA MARSTON - MILLY MARTIN -
ANNA MATCHETT - ANNE SHERRIFF - JUNE (ZIZHU) TIAN -
LUCY TONAGH

Tenor

JAMES ARNALL - MARIA FERRARIS - NELSON ODINS-JONES -
JEAN LUC BARBARA - LIAM BUBB - RHYS MICHELIS -
DAVID MORRIS - KIRAN MUTHUKRISHNAN -
DANIEL SAUNDERS - ZOË WITHINGTON

Bass

STEVE BUBB - JOSHUA BUBB - HUBERT CHAN -
JOEL GARDNER - ROBIN HILLIARD - DANIEL KARZEL -
LEONARD KWAG - THOMPSON LEE - DAMIAN LIN -
CHONGZHENG ZHAO

SUMS Small Group

SINÉAD BORDER - ROSE COUSINS - NICOLINE ELDER -
MARIA FERRARIS - OLIVER GOLDING - LARA HOLBURN -
THOMPSON LEE - MILLY MARTIN - NELSON ODINS-JONES -
DANIEL SAUNDERS - ZOË WITHINGTON



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MEDIA OFFICER - MARIA FERRARIS

GENERAL ASSISTANT - KIRAN MUTHUKRISHNAN

Small Group

DIRECTORS - OLIVER GOLDING

ANDRES WONG

Our special thanks to the Australian Intersvarsity Choral Societies'
Association for their support.



Please join us for a post-concert celebration
at the Nags Head Hotel in Glebe!

#SUMS2022



Find us

🌐 WEBSITE | www.sumschoir.org

📘 FACEBOOK | Sydney University Musical Society

📷 INSTAGRAM | [sums_choir](https://www.instagram.com/sums_choir)

📺 YOUTUBE | Sydney University Musical Society

Programme designed by
Savina Kuan

Happy
Holidays!