



RENAISSANCE MEN PRESENT

THE FIFTH ANNUAL

*A Very RenMen
Christmas*

GALA AND LIVE RECORDING
DECEMBER 11, 2019

PERFORMERS

Eric Christopher Perry, tenor and conductor
Fausto Miro, tenor
Eduardo Ramos, tenor
Corey Dalton Hart, tenor
Peter C. Schilling, baritone
Will Prapestis, baritone
Brian Church, baritone
Benjamin Pfeil, bass-baritone
Anthony Burkes Garza, bass

Audio Engineer: Jeffrey Means
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PROGRAM

Some Children See Him - Alfred Burt (1920-1954)
Tenor Soloist: Corey Dalton Hart

Cantate Domino - Paul John Rudoj (b. 1985)

Riu Riu Chiu - traditional Spanish villancico, arr. The Monkees and Modern Folk Quartet
Bass-baritone Soloist: Brian Church

White Christmas - Irving Berlin (1888-1989), arr. Deke Sharon (b. 1967)

Mary Had a Baby - traditional spiritual, arr. David Wright

O Magnum Mysterium - Jan Wilke (b. 1980)

The Longest Night - Daniel Gawthrop (b. 1949)

I'll Be Home for Christmas - Walter Kent (1911-1994), arr. Rascal Flatts

Jingle Bells - James Lord Pierpont (1822-1893)

Snowfall - Claude Thornhill (1908-1965), arr. The Four Freshmen

Ah, Bleak and Chill the Wintry Wind - Alfred Burt (1920-1954)
Baritone Soloist: Will Prapestis

Frosty the Snowman - Steve Nelson (1907-1981)
and Jack Rollins (1906-1973), arr. Rob Campbell

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas - John Rox (1907-1957), arr. Jon Nicholas

O Holy Night - Adolphe Adam (1803-1856)
Tenor Soloist: Eduardo Ramos, Guitar: Eric Christopher Perry

Angels We Have Heard on High - traditional French carol, arr. Saunder Choi (b. 1988)
Tenor Soloist: Fausto Miro, Baritone Soloist: Will Prapestis

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas - Hugh Martin (1914-2011)
and Ralph Blane (1914-1995), arr. Jim Clancy
Bass-baritone Soloist: Benjamin Pfeil

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

Some Children See Him - Wihla Hutson (1901-2002)

Some children see Him lily white, the baby Jesus born this night.
Some children see Him lily white, with tresses soft and fair.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown, The Lord of heav'n to earth come down.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown, with dark and heavy hair.

Some children see Him almond-eyed, this Savior whom we kneel beside.
some children see Him almond-eyed, with skin of yellow hue.

Some children see Him dark as they, sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray.
Some children see him dark as they, and, ah! they love Him, too!

The children in each different place will see the baby Jesus' face
like theirs, but bright with heavenly grace, and filled with holy light.

O lay aside each earthly thing and with thy heart as offering,
come worship now the infant King.
'Tis love that's born tonight!

Cantate Domino - Psalm 96: 1-4

Cantate Domino canticum novum:	<i>Sing unto the Lord a new song:</i>
cantate Domino omnis terra.	<i>Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.</i>
Cantate Domino, et benedicite nomini ejus:	<i>Sing unto the Lord, bless His name;</i>
annuntiate de die in diem salutare ejus.	<i>show forth His salvation from day to day.</i>
Annuntiate inter gentes gloriam ejus,	<i>Declare his glory among the heathen,</i>
in omnibus populis mirabilia ejus.	<i>His wonders among all people.</i>
Quoniam magnus Dominus,	<i>For the Lord is great,</i>
et laudabilis nimis.	<i>and greatly to be praised.</i>

Riu riu chiu - Traditional Spanish Villancico

Riu, riu, chiu	<i>Riu, riu, chiu</i>
La guarda ribera	<i>The river bank is protected.</i>
Dios guarde el lobo	<i>God has kept the wolf</i>
De nuestra cordera.	<i>From our ewe lamb.</i>
El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,	<i>The rabid wolf wanted to bite her;</i>
Mas Dios poderoso la supo defender;	<i>But Almighty God knew how to defend her;</i>
Quisole hazer que no pudiese pecar,	<i>He willed to make her unable to sin.</i>
Ni aun original esta Virgen no tuviera.	<i>Even original sin this virgin did not have.</i>
Riu, riu, chiu, etc.	<i>Riu, riu, chiu...</i>
Este qu'es nascido es el gran monarca,	<i>The one who is born is the Great Monarch,</i>
Cristo patriarca de carne vestido;	<i>Christ the Patriarch clothed in flesh;</i>
Hanos redimido con se hazer chiquito,	<i>He has redeemed us by making himself small,</i>
Aunqu'era infinito, finito se hizera.	<i>Though he was infinite, He became finite.</i>
Riu, riu, chiu, etc.	<i>Riu, riu, chiu...</i>

O Magnum Mysterium - Responsorial Chant from the Matins of Christmas

O magnum mysterium	<i>O great mystery,</i>
et admirabile sacramentum	<i>and wonderful sacrament,</i>
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum	<i>that animals should see the new-born Lord,</i>
jacentem in praesepio.	<i>lying in a manger!</i>
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera	<i>Blessed is the Virgin whose womb</i>
meruerunt portare	<i>was worthy to bear</i>
Dominum Christum.	<i>Christ the Lord.</i>
Alleluia.	<i>Alleluia!</i>

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Renaissance Men's media coverage is secured by Michelle McGrath PR | Media Relations, providing visibility for the arts, non-profits and small business in the traditional, digital and social media landscape since 2010. Mcgrathpr.com

Renaissance Men is a non-profit organization under section 501(c)(3) of the United States Internal Revenue Code. All donations to Renaissance Men, Inc. are tax deductible. For more information about the release of tonight's live recording on PARMA Records, the remainder of our exciting 2019-20 season, and how to become a RenFriend, please visit our website at www.renaissance-men.com.

The Longest Night - Jane Griner (b. 1950)
And from that vast and infinite space is the darkness called
on this, the longest night.

Now, into that mystery midst earth and sky come the treasures of darkness;
riches wrapped in illusory, velvet blackness.
No softness, no golden light tarries here but hard, glistening cold reigns sovereign
on this, the longest night.

Here rules the more ancient light.
Frozen fields of shattered glass, crystalline nebulae, worlds without end,
named and numbered by the Giver of wisdom
glitter in their eternal dance.

Compass me, O compass me on this, the longest night.
Ransom me from earthly sorrows from demons and deadly fears
and sing to me the magic runes
of starlight and creation.

Compass me, O compass me
both in body and in spirit,
O Thou who guards the ancient light,
Keep watch this longest night.

And here in jeweled darkness are mysteries and prophecies bequeathed.
Illumined are pathways, dreams and secret ways
deliquescent truths caught in gossamer webs
revealed on this, the longest night.

Breathless, suspended in that longest moment, mortal flesh falls silent and we wait;
for black to turn to darkest blue; to tip again from dark to light, from cold to warmth
for this, the longest night, to turn to day.

Ah, Bleak and Chill the Wintry Wind - Rev. Bates Gilbert Burt (1878-1946)

Ah, bleak and chill the wintry wind but colder far be he
Who hath no warmth of love to share with Christ the babe that Mary bare
On His nativity, on His nativity.

Dark, dark the night when Christ was born but deeper shadows be
Within the heart that has no joy with Mary and her heavenly boy
On His nativity, on His nativity.

Peace be to them, and right good cheer who carol merrily
And hie them forth when church bells ring to kneel before their newborn King
On His nativity, on His nativity.

Angels We Have Heard on High - traditional French carol, translation by James Chadwick (1813-1882)
Opening Chant - Latin translation of traditional English carol by Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Angeli canunt praecones nuper natum Dominum, pacem nobis, veniamque erga genus humanum. Gentes surgite gaudentes, cum caelicolis canentes Dei Filium, Regem, natum iam in Bethlehem: Ecce, canunt angeli gloriam novo Regi! Amen.	<i>Hark! The herald-angels sing "Glory to the newborn king; Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled" Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies With the angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem" Hark! The herald-angels sing "Glory to the new-born king"</i>
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Angels we have heard on high...