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New patrons are welcome, as they enable us to give our best to the community. Patrons receive complimentary tickets to our performances, and are issued tax receipts. Call Eileen Barber: 613-732-3816 for more information.

What Child is This?

English melody; William C. Dix 1837-1898

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch
are keeping?

CHORUS:

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud –
the Babe, the Son of Mary.*

Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

CHORUS

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come rich and poor to own Him;
The King of Kings salvation brings –
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

CHORUS



Special Acknowledgements and Thanks ...

To: Reverend Suzanne Nadon and Reverend Rick Metcalfe, Treasurer - Peter Rumohr, Custodian - Alvin Lavigne, Secretary - Kathy Saar, Don and Janet Pearson, Parishioners and the wonderful ladies of Wesley United Church, thank you for all your help. To: Nancy Horne, George and Dolores Lesnick, Grace Snell, Dennis Stalbe, Wesley Community Church, D-H Printing, Jayne Brophy – Pembroke Mall, Kevin's Flowers (Petawawa), COGECO Cable 12, Star 96 FM, The Daily News, The Daily Observer, and all others who contributed in any way to the success of this concert, we couldn't do it without you!

Kevin Nieman (A. Mus.) – Choral Director

In January, Kevin begins his 25th year as choral director of the Pembroke Community Choir. He is an Associate of the Western Conservatory of Music (Conservatory Canada), affiliated with the University of Western Ontario, London. Kevin is the organist at Christ Lutheran Church, Petawawa, and directs the senior, junior and handbell choirs there as well.

His wife, Catherine, enjoys being part of the choir, while children, Greg has joined the Military and Stephanie and Natalie, are pursuing their careers in college.

Darlene Millar – Accompanist

Darlene Millar (TerMarsch) is well-known throughout the Ottawa Valley by her association with various musical organizations, i.e., Pembroke Community Choir, Pembroke Musical Society, Legion Swing Band, Deep River Symphony Orchestra, and Valley Festival Choir.

She is accomplished in piano, organ, harpsichord and percussion, and has studied both piano and voice through the Royal Conservatory of Music. Her experience as a church organist began at the age of 14 at The Church of the Most Holy Name of Jesus, Pembroke. Since September 1991, she has been the Music Director at St. George's Protestant Chapel, CFB/ASU Petawawa. In addition to performing, Darlene enjoys composing and arranging music for piano, voice, and woodwind instruments.

The Pembroke Community Choir

SOPRANO – Marie Arnold, Elaine Bazinet-Smith, Jacqueline Boulanger, Lise Bourque, Paulette Bromilow, Joyce Brown, Pat Charette (Publicity), Linda Clark, Laura Crerar, Alexandra Driscoll, Lynne Dunn, Susan Finley (Librarian), Carolyn Hepburn, Alli Hewitt, Mary Hill (President), Joyce Kaiser, Anne Livesey Fong, Bernice McCaig, Maria Merredew, Nellie Moores, Alanna Morris, Catherine Nieman, Erin Norris, Helen Owens, Janet Pearson (Vice-President), Terri Peever, Marcia Perryman, Maralyn Quinton, Stephanie Schizkoske, Myrna Szombathelyi, Judy Valliant, Barbara Vaudry, Inge Vibe, Dawna Webber (Secretary), Anna Grace Wilson (Library Assistant).

ALTO – Eileen Barber (Ways and Means), Marion Burton, Margit Dehnicke-Templeton, Rose Marie Docherty, Wendy Donohue, Lynne Epps, Ruth Grant (Life Member), Maureen Havey (Historian), Jane Hebert, Bev Hughes-Rowley, Shirley Jones, Julie Lantos, Reta McBean, Pam McNeil, Jane Mottershead (Treasurer), Pauline Neilson, Eleanor Newman, Julie Pick, Christa Reitlingshoefer, Jill Renault, Loreen Scales, Marilyn Schooley, Michele Smith, Anne Sutherland, Sylvia VanderSluis, Evelyn VanStarkenburg, Diane Wolfgram.

TENOR – Nathaniel Bernatchez, Robert Cotter, Lee Gallagher, Adam Gordon, John Hanson, Bentley Horne (Concert Chairman), Sean Keels, Betty Rowe, Claudette Thanasse, Vidya Vijay (Social), Ralph Wilson.

BASS – William Bromilow, Patricia Costey-Henry, Charles Drew, Myron Loback, Mel Pilatzke, Larry Scales, John Van Delen, Carl Webb.

N.B. Not all singers appear in all concerts.

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The Pembroke
Community Choir
sings ...



FAVOURITES

SUNDAY, DEC. 3, 2006
WESLEY UNITED CHURCH
PEMBROKE, ONT.

7:00 p.m.

Director: Kevin Nieman
Accompanist: Darlene Millar
Organist: Jill Renault

THE PEMBROKE COMMUNITY CHOIR, now
in its 48th year, rehearses every Monday
evening at 7:30 p.m.
at Wesley Community Church,
210 Renfrew St., Pembroke.


New members are most welcome.
They take part in the
Kiwanis Music Festival.
The Choir is a member of the
Valley Arts Council
and Choirs Ontario.



Our Requests ...

1. **O, Come, O, Come, Emmanuel**
Melody from 15th Century French Franciscan Processional.
Arranged and Adapted by David Willcocks
2. **Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming**
German Anonymous.
English version by T. Baker
3. **O Holy Night**
Featuring soloist: Sean Keels
Words: Placide Cappeau (1808-1877)
Music: Adolphe-Charles Adam (1803-1856)
4. **Away In A Manger**
Words Anonymous.
Arranged by David Willcocks
5. **O Come, All Ye Faithful**
Composer unknown
Arranged by David Willcocks
6. **Coventry Carol**
Modern version of tune
Arranged by Martin Shaw
7. **Peace, Peace**
Words and Music by Rick and Sylvia Powell.
Arranged by Fred Bock
8. **I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day**
with Dona Nobis Pacem
Arranged by David Hamilton
9. **See In Yonder Manger Low**
Edward Caswall (1847-1878)
10. **Every Star Shall Sing a Carol**
Sydney Carter (1915-2004)
11. **Angel Tidings**
Moravian traditional carol
Arrangement and lyrics by John Rutter
12. **A Child Is Born In Bethlehem**
Edited by David Willcocks;
Adapted by Laurence H. Davies
Samuel Scheidt (1587-1654)
13. **Brighton Carol**
Featuring soloist: Maria Merredew
A.F. Wood - 1959
14. **The Shepherds' Farewell**
Words by Paul England
Hector Berlioz
15. **Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day**
Featuring our wonderful Soprano and Alto Sections
English traditional carol.
Arranged by John Rutter
16. **Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**
Descant and organ part by David Willcocks
Mendelssohn
Words by C. Wesley, T. Whitefield, M. Madan

INTERMISSION



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lewis H. Redner 1831-1908

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.

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 men on earth.

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.

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;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Words and Music by Johnny Marks

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall, the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer; Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it, you could even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names;
They never let poor Rudolph; Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him; as they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer, You'll go down in history."

Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

Words and Music by J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

You better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not pout; I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin';
He knows when you're awake;
He knows if you've been bad or good;
So be good for goodness sake.

Oh! you better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not pout; I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Words and Music by John Henry Hopkins

We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

CHORUS

***O Star of wonder, Star of night; Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding; Guide us to Thy perfect light.***

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign. CHORUS

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most high.
CHORUS

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume;
Breathes of life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
CHORUS

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth to heav'n replies. CHORUS



Little Drummer Boy, The

Words and Music by Katharine Davis, Henry Onorati and Harry Simeone

Come, they told me, (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

A newborn King to see; (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

Our finest gifts we bring (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

To lay before the King,

(Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum)

So to honor Him (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

When we come.

Little Baby (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

I am a poor boy too; (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

I have no gift to bring (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

That's fit to give our King.

(Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum)

Shall I play for You (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

On my drum?

Mary nodded; (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

The ox and lamb kept time; (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

I played my drum for Him; (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

I played my best for Him.

(Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum)

Then He smiled at me, (Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum)

Me and my drum.

Mary's Little Boy Child

Words and music by Jester Hairston

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy bible say,

Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day.

CHORUS:

Hark, now hear the angels sing, "New King's born today, and man will live forevermore, because of Christmas Day."

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they saw a bright new shining star,

And heard a choir from heaven sing; The music came from afar.

CHORUS

Now Joseph and his wife Mary came to Bethlehem that night;

They found no place to bear her Child;

not a single room was in sight.

By and by, they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn,

And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little Boy Child was born.

Trumpets sound and angels sing; Listen to what they say, that man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

O Christmas Tree

Traditional

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.

Not only green when summer's here,

but also when 'tis cold and drear.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety.

On Christmas Day you stand so tall, affording joy to one and all.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety.

O Come, Little Children

Words and Music by Christoph von Schmidt and J. A. P Schulz

O come, little children, from cot and from hall;

O come to the manger in Bethlehem's stall.

There meekly He lieth, the heavenly Child,

So poor and so humble, so sweet and so mild.

The hay is His pillow, the manger His bed;

The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head.

Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor,

Come shepherds and wise men to kneel at His door.

Now "Glory to God" sing the angels on high,

"And peace upon earth" heav'nly voices reply.

Then come, little children, and join in the lay

That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.



Your Requests...

Music is in alphabetical order!

Angels From the Realms of Glory

Henry Smart, 1813-1879

Angels, from the realms of glory; Wing your flight o'er all the earth,

Ye who sang creation's story; Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

**CHORUS: Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.**

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant Light:

CHORUS

Sages, leave your contemplations; Brighter visions beam afar;

Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star:

CHORUS

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,

Suddenly the Lord, descending; In His temple shall appear:

CHORUS

Angels We Have Heard on High

French Carol, 18th Century

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,

And the mountains, in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

CHORUS: Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?

what the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly song?

CHORUS

Come to Bethlehem and see, him whose birth the angels sing;

Come adore on bended knee; Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

CHORUS

See Him in a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth;

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, with us sing our Savior's birth.

CHORUS

As with Gladness Men of Old

Words by William Chatterton Dix; Music by Conrad Kocher

As with gladness men of old; Did the guiding star behold.

As with joy they hailed its light; Leading onward, beaming bright.

So most gracious God may we, evermore be led by Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped; To that lowly manger bed,

There to bend the knee before; Him whom heav'n and earth adore;

So may we with willing feet; Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare; At that manger rude and bare,

So may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy,

All our costliest treasures bring; Christ to Thee, our heav'nly King.

Holy Jesus ev'ry day; Keep us in the narrow way,

And when earthly things are past; Bring our ransomed souls at last

Where they need no star to guide; Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

Deck the Halls

Old Welsh Air

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus,

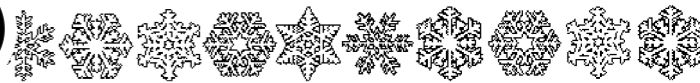
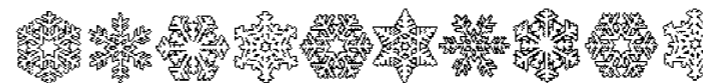
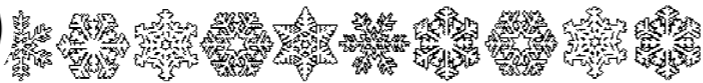
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

While I tell of Yuletide treasure,

Fa la la la la la la la la.





The First Noel

From Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833

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.

CHORUS:

Noel, Noel! Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel!

They look'ed 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:

CHORUS

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:

CHORUS

This star drew nigh 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:

CHORUS

Then entered in those wise men three, full rev'rently upon their knee, and offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense:

CHORUS

Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heav'ly Lord, that hath made heav'n and earth of naught, and with His blood mankind hath bought:

CHORUS

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Traditional

God rest ye merry gentlemen; let nothing you dismay, Remember, Christ our Savior was born in Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray:

CHORUS: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe was born, And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn; The which His Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn:

CHORUS

From God our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel came;



And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same; How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name:
CHORUS

Good King Wenceslas

Words by John Mason Neal; Music Traditional

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen, When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even. Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel, When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling, Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain; Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither. Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thither."

Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together, Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger. Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page, tread thou in them boldly. Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted. Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing;

Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.



The Huron Christmas Carol

English words by J. E. Middleton; Original Huron words by Father Jean de Brebeuf; Music Traditional

'Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled, That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead. Before their light the stars grew dim, and wond'ring hunters heard the hymn:

CHORUS:

Jesus, your King, is born; Jesus is born! In excelsis Gloria!

Within a lodge of broken bark, the tender Babe was found; A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped His beauty round.

And as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high: CHORUS

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou, The Holy Child of earth and heav'n is born today for you. Come kneel before the radiant Boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy: CHORUS

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still thru the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow, Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing: O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on, by prophet bards foretold, When with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.



Jingle Bells

Words and Music by James Pierpont

Dashing through the snow; In a one-horse open sleigh; O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way. Bells on bobtail ring, Making spirits bright; What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

CHORUS

Oh! jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Hey! jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago; I thought I'd take a ride And soon Miss Fanny Bright; Was seated by my side The horse was lean and lank; Misfortune seemed his lot We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upstot: CHORUS

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

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, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior 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.

No more let sin and sorrows 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.

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.