



A TASTE OF
Christmas

98TH ANNUAL SPELMAN-MOREHOUSE CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT

Presenting

THE SPELMAN COLLEGE GLEE CLUB

Kevin Johnson, Director

ORGANIST

Joyce F. Johnson

Tuesday, December 3, 2024 11:00 a.m. Sisters Chapel, Spelman College

PROGRAM

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL


Hail to the Lord's Anointed
Old English

*Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater son!
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.*

*He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turns to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Are precious in His sight.*

*He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.*

*O'er every foe victorious
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
His changeless name of Love.*





Silent Night
English Carol

(Chorus & Audience)

*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,
Sleep in heavenly peace*

*Silent night, holy night!
Sheperds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the savior is born*

*Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth*

Hodie
Joan Szymko

Do You Hear What I Hear?
Noel Regney & Gloria Adele Shain
arr. Kevin Johnson & Gabrielle Magee

The First Noel
Old English Carol
(Chorus and audience)

*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*

*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*

*Then let us all with one accord Sing
praises to our heavenly Lord Who hath
made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought*

*Refrain:
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel. Amen.*

Glory to God
arr. Kevin Johnson

Joy to the World
George F. Handel
(Chorus and audience)

*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.*

*Joy to the world, the Savior reigns:
Let us, our songs employ:
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains:
Repeat the sounding joy.*

*He rules the world with truth and grace.
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness.
And wonders of His love.*





Children, Go Where I Send Thee
arr. Kevin Johnson
Negro Spiritual

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Robert L. May
(Chorus & audience)

*Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw him,
You would 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 all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"*

We Are Christmas
Sarah Benibo & Kevin Johnson

RECESSIONAL
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Felix Mendelssohn
(Chorus & audience)

*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 th' angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

*Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

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