

*The University of Nebraska at Omaha  
College of Communication, Fine Arts and Media  
School of Music  
presents  
the*  
**Schola Cantoribus**



*photograph by Sandy Tracy*

*of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Council Bluffs, Iowa  
The Reverend Aaron Hudson, Priest-in-Charge*

**in a program  
of music for all seasons  
of the liturgical year  
illustrating  
the pursuit of excellence  
in the small choir**  
***James Johnson, organist-choirmaster  
Helen Creger, sub-organist  
David Schack, guest organist***

7:30 p.m. Sunday Evening, September 27, 2015  
Strauss Performing Arts Center Recital Hall

*program*



*Introit*

**Come, O Come Our Voices Raise**

**Alec Wyton**  
(1921-2007)

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Come. O Come, our voices raise,<br/>Sounding God Almighty's praise;<br/>Hither bring in one consent<br/>Heart, and voice, and instrument,<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>2. Sound the trumpet! Touch the lute!<br/>Let no tongue no string be mute,<br/>Nor a voiceless creature found,<br/>That hath neither note nor sound.<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>3. Come ye all before his face,<br/>In this chorus take your place;<br/>And amid the mortal throng,<br/>Be ye masters of the song.<br/>Alleluia!</p> | <p>4. Let in praise of God the sound<br/>run a never-ending round,<br/>That our songs of praise may be<br/>everlasting, as is he.<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>5. So this huge wide orb we see<br/>Shall one choir, one temple be;<br/>Where in such a praiseful tone<br/>We shall sing what he hath done.<br/>Alleluia!</p> <p>6. Thus our song shall overclimb<br/>All the bounds of space and time;<br/>Come, O come, our voices raise,<br/>Sounding God Almighty's praise.<br/>Alleluia!</p> |
|---|--|



*Advent*



*Christmas*



*Epiphany*

**Let Our Gladness Have No End**

**David Schack**

**To A Virgin Meek and Mild** (*Old Spanish Carol*)

**arr. David Johnson**

**(1922-1987)**

*Dr. Brian Levels, Soprano Recorder*

1. To a virgin meek and mild,  
     Came an angel holy,  
     Greeting her the undefiled,  
     In her chamber lowly.  
 Hail to thee, thou blessed one,  
 Chosen mother of God's son  
     Through a wondrous birth  
     He shall come to earth  
     And shall reign as a King,  
     As a King forever,  
     Jesus blessed Savior.
2. By the sages long foretold,  
     Now the day is nearing,  
     Promises of God unfold,  
     In the Son appearing,  
     He the child of Bethlehem,  
     Branch divine of Jesse's stem,

Shall have great increase,  
 As the Prince of Peace,  
 And the earth shall be filled  
 With the Lord's salvation,  
 Hope of every nation.

3. Come into this heart of mine,  
     Jesus, Guest from heaven.  
 Cradled there O babe divine,  
     Earth shall be a heaven.  
 Angels sing your lullaby,  
 Keep your vigil in the sky,  
 Till the dawn shall break,  
     And all earth awake, T  
     o proclaim him the king  
     who shall reign forever,  
     Jesus, blessed Savior.

**There Is No Rose**

**David H. Williams**  
(1919-2002)

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;  
Res miranda.

(Literal translation: "miraculous occurrence")

By that rose we may well see  
There be one God in persons three,  
Pares forma.

(Literal translation: "of a parallel, or same form" in other words  
the Christ child has human form.)

Then leave we all this worldly mirth,  
And follow we this joyful birth;  
Transeamus.

(This word means literally "let us journey" as the shepherds said.  
In this context it might also mean "let us cross over", and thus does  
it mean to cross over into God's time?)

**Magnificat & Nunc Dimittis in C**

**Sir George Dyson**  
(1883-1964)

My soul doth magnify the Lord, And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name. And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation. 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 seats, and exalted them of low degree. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy; As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever. Glory be to the Father, And to the Son And to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, Is now and ever shall be. World without end, Amen.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all nations; To be a light to lighten the gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. World without end. Amen.

### **Hail To The Lord's Anointed**

**Christopher Tye**

(1505-1572)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,<br>great David's greater Son; hail,<br>in the time appointed,<br>his reign on earth begun! | 3. Kings shall bow before him,<br>and gold and incense bring;<br>all nations shall adore him,<br>his praise all people sing. |
| 2. He comes to break oppression,<br>to set the captive free,<br>to take away transgression,<br>and rule in equity.         | 4. To Him shall prayer unceasing,<br>and daily vows ascend.<br>His kingdom still increasing,<br>a kingdom without end.       |

### **I Will Worship**

**Sir George Dyson**

I will worship toward thy holy temple,  
And praise thy name for thy loving kindness and truth.  
All the kings of the earth shall praise thee.  
They shall sing in the ways of the Lord,  
That great is the glory of the Lord.  
For though the Lord is high,  
Yet hath he respect unto the lowly;  
Though I walk in the midst of trouble,  
Yet thou shalt refresh me,  
And thy right hand shall hold me.



*Lent*

**Herzlich tut mich verlangen (BWV 727)**

**Johann Sebastian Bach**  
(1685-1750)

**Non Nobis Domine**

**William Byrd**  
(c. 1540-1623)

Non nobis Domine, sed nomine tuo da gloriam. Amen.  
*Not unto us, but unto Thee alone be glory. Amen.*

**Non Nobis Domine**

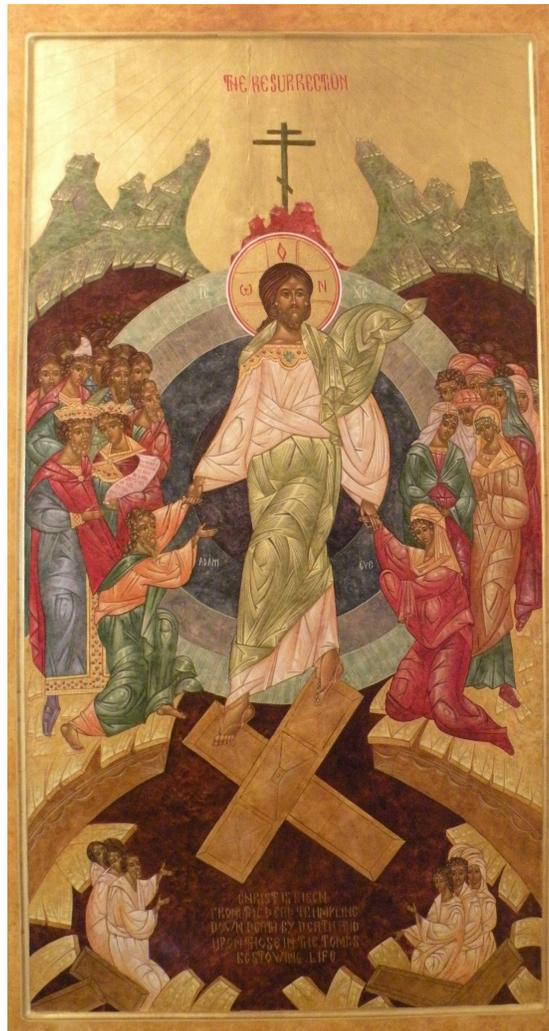
**Roger Quilter**  
(1877-1953)

Non nobis Domine! Not unto us O Lord.  
The praise and glory be of any deed or word.  
For in thy judgement lies to crown or bring to nought  
All knowledge and device that man has reached or wrought...  
And we confess our blame, how all too high we hold  
That noise which men call fame, that dross which men call gold.  
For these we undergo our hot and godless days  
But in our hearts we know not unto us the praise.  
O power by whom we live, Creator, Judge, and Friend,  
upholdingly forgive, nor leave us at the end.  
But grant us yet to see, in all our piteous ways,  
Non nobis Domine Not unto us the praise.

**Prayer of St. Richard of Chichester**

**Len J. White**  
(1910-c.1970)

O Holy Jesus, most merciful redeemer,  
Friend and brother, may I know thee more clearly,  
Love thee more dearly, and follow thee more nearly. Amen.



*an icon by Jane Tan Creti*

**Good Christian Men, Rejoice**

**Paul Manz**  
(1919-2009)

**Alleluia**

**William Boyce**  
(1711-1779)

**The Lord Is Risen**

**Adam Gumpelzheimer**  
(1559-1625)

The Lord is risen from the tomb.  
Now sing we alleluia!  
This is the day the Lord has made.  
Now let us all rejoice in it. Alleluia!

**Praise**

**Sir George Dyson**

Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!  
The heavens are not too high: His praise may thither fly.  
The earth is not too low: His praises there may grow.  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!  
The church with psalms must shout, no door can keep them out.  
But above all the heart must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner sing:  
My God and King!

**Come Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain**

**R.S. Thatcher**

Come ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness.  
God hath brought his Israel into joy from sadness  
'Tis the Spring of Souls today, Christ hath burst his prison.  
And from three days sleep in death, as a sun hath risen.

Now the Queen of Seasons, bright with the day of splendor  
With the royal feast of feasts, comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem, Who with true affection,  
Welcomes in unwearied strains Jesu's resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark portal  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal hold thee as a mortal.  
But today amid the twelve, thou didst stand bestowing  
That thy peace which evermore passeth human knowing.



***Pentecost***  
***(Ordinary Time)***

**Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest**

**Flor Peeters**  
**(1903-1986)**

**O Praise The Lord**

**Adam Gumpelzheimer**

O Praise the Lord, all ye people praise him, for he is good. Alleluia!  
With all the saints and angels join now, and sing a joyful song.

**Fight The Good Fight**

**Kenneth Long**

Fight the good fight with all thy might.  
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy light,  
Lay hold on life,  
and it shall be thy joy and crown, eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace.  
Lift up thine eyes and seek his face.  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, upon thy guide,  
Lean, and his mercy will provide,  
Lean and the trusting soul shall prove,  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near,  
He changeth not and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see,  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

**Fairest Lord Jesus**

**Martin How**  
(b. 1931)

Fairest Lord Jesus, Lord of all creation,  
Jesus of God and Mary the son.  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,  
O Thou my soul's delight and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the verdure and bloom of spring.  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer.  
He makes the saddest heart to sing.

Fair are the flowers, fairere still the sons of men,  
In all the freshness of youth arrayed;  
Yet is their beauty fading and fleeting;  
My Jesus thine will never fade.

**Offertory for Unity**

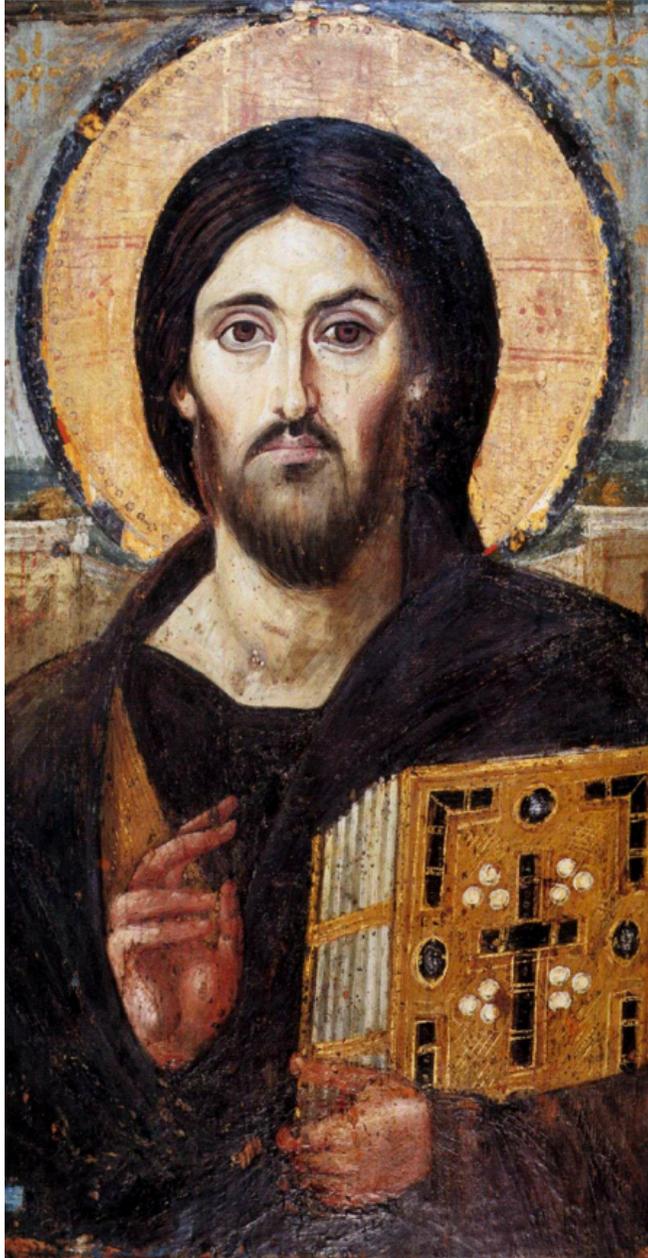
**David Schack**  
(b. 1947)

Put on, then, as God's chosen ones,  
holy and beloved,  
compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, and patience;  
and above all, put on love,  
which binds everything together in perfect harmony.  
And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts,  
to which indeed you were called to one body.  
And be thankful.

**O How Amiable**

**Ralph Vaughn Williams**  
(1872-1958)

O how amiable are thy dwelling, thou Lord of hosts!  
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord:  
My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God  
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,  
And the swallow a nest where she may lay her young;  
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.  
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be alway praising thee.  
The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:  
Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us.  
O prosper thou our handiwork.  
O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come.  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.



## *Benediction*

**The Lord Bless You And Keep You**

**John Rutter**  
(b. 1945)

The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you:  
The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace.  
Amen.

## The Schola Cantoribus

### Soprano

Helen Creger  
 Keschia Alabi  
 Peg Pidgeon  
 Debbie Rathman  
 Brian Levels



### Alto

Karen Johnson  
 Annaleah Moore  
 Jane Peters  
 Carol Rhoten  
 Karen Collins  
 Brian Levels



### Tenor

Brian Levels  
 John Allerton



### Bass

Pete Peters  
 Michael Moore  
 Brian Levels  
 John Allerton



*section leaders*



**David Schack**, guest organist for this program, earned a Bachelor of Church Music degree at Valparaiso University and continued his music study at Indiana University and the University of Illinois. Before moving to Omaha he was Assistant Professor of Music at *Concordia College* (now Concordia University) in Seward, Nebraska, teaching organ and other music courses. He served as organist and director of the Liturgical Choir at *First Lutheran Church*, Omaha, from 1977 to 2014. Schack enjoys composing and among his liturgical compositions is the setting of Psalm 141 for the Evening Prayer service found in numerous Lutheran worship books. His anthem, Offertory for Unity, which appears on this program, was originally published in the LUTHERAN BOOK OF WORSHIP: MINISTER'S DESK EDITION, c. 1978. He recently completed two years of service as Dean of the Omaha Chapter of the *American Guild of Organists*.

**James Johnson** is Professor of Music at the University of Nebraska at Omaha where he teaches piano, organ, harpsichord, carillon, and accompanying. He also serves as the coordinator of keyboard studies, and is the University Carillonneur. Prior to his tenure at UNO, he was Professor of Music and Chairman of the Music Department at the University of Alaska Fairbanks. As an organist and conductor, he earned a post-doctoral MM at Westminster Choir College, as a pupil of Joan Lippincott and Joseph Flummerfelt. Johnson has been honored with numerous teaching awards, including the University-wide *Excellence in Teaching Award* at the University of Nebraska at Omaha in 2001. In 2004, Johnson was selected as *Teacher of the Year* by the Nebraska Music Teachers Association. That year also, his biography was selected for inclusion in *Living Legends*, a publication of the International Biographical Center, Cambridge, U.K. In 2005, he was recognized at the MTNA National Conference as a *National Foundation Fellow*. His biography appears in *Who's Who in America*, *Who's Who in the World*, and *Who's Who in the Midwest*. James Johnson is a Steinway artist.

**The Rev. Aaron Hudson** serves as Priest-in-Charge at St. Paul's. An Iowa native, Fr. Aaron comes to St. Paul's from Parish Episcopal School and Church of the Transfiguration, a large corporate size school and parish in Dallas, Texas, where he served as Upper Elementary Chaplain and Assisting Priest. Fr. Aaron received his undergraduate degree in nursing from Mercy College of Health Sciences in Des Moines, and is a graduate of Seminary of the Southwest in Austin, Texas, with a Master of Divinity degree. Prior to priesthood, he served as a psychiatric nurse and substance abuse counselor/supervisor in various hospitals and treatment centers in Iowa. Fr. Aaron's family includes his spouse, Brian Levels, a multiple woodwind performer and educator, and Clara a certified professional therapy dog who has her own ministry in the community. Fr. Aaron was ordained to the priesthood on June 15, 2013 by The Rt. Rev. Alan Scarfe, Bishop of Iowa.

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