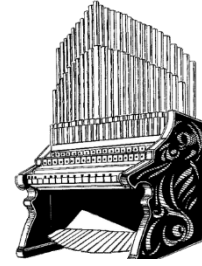




HOLIDAY ON PIPES

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
ANGELICA, NEW YORK

December 9, 2022 – 7:00 p.m.



Good Christian Friends, Rejoice!

Fantasia

Duet

Hymn 107 *Please join in singing*

Johann Sebastian Bach

Sleepers, Wake!

J. S. Bach

From Heaven on High to Earth I Come

Johann Pachelbel

Hymn 89 **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear** *Please join in singing*

The Christmas Pipes of County Clare

Harvey Gaul

Noel for Full Organ

Louis-Claude Daquin

Gesu Bambino

Pietro Yon

Hymn 78 **O Little Town of Bethlehem**
Please join in singing stanzas 1, 2 & 3

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Johannes Brahms

The Snow Lay on the Ground

Leo Sowerby

Hymn **Good King Wenceslas**
Please join in singing as marked for men, women, and all

Hymn 99 **Go, Tell It on the Mountain!** *Please join in singing*

Timothy Smith is Organist & Choirmaster at Trinity Episcopal Church in Binghamton. He is a founder and the executive director of The Portageville Chapel, and he owns Smith & Gilbert Organs, a pipe organ company that maintains, refurbishes, and moves pipe organs.

**TONIGHT'S CONCERT WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY
A NYSCA RE-GRANT
ADMINISTERED BY THE CULLEN FOUNDATION.**

Any tax-deductible donations received will support the continued maintenance and preservation of St. Paul's Church structure, windows, and the 1887 S. S. Hamill Tracker Organ.

Good King Wenceslas

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When you give a banquet, invite the poor, the crippled...the blind, and you will be blessed. - Luke 14:13-14 NV

ALL 1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the feast of Ste - phen,
 MEN 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if you know it, tell - ing,
 MEN 3. "Bring me drink and bring me meat, bring me pine logs hith - er,
 WOMEN 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows strong - er,
 ALL 5. In his ma - ster's steps he trod, where the snow lay dent - ed;

when the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven;
 yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 you and I will see him eat, when we hear them thigh - er."
 fails my heart. I know not how; I can go no long - er."
 heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed.

WOMEN "Sire, he lives a good league hence, though the frost was cru - el,
 ALL Page and mon - arch, forth they went, un - der - neath the moun - tain,
 MEN "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, forth they went to - geth - er,
 There - fore, Chris - tians all be sure, wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
 right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter weath - er.
 you shal find the win - ter's rage freeze thy - self less cold - ly."
 you who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find bless - ing.

WORDS: John Mason Neale, 1853, alt.

MUSIC: *Tempus Adest Floridum*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; arr. John Stainer, 1871

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