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CLASSICS



# PHOENIX CHORALE

THE CHRISTMAS ALBUM

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[1]	<b>Veni veni Emmanuel</b>	Trad., arr. Philip Lawson	[3.25]
[2]	<b>El Niño Querido</b>	Trad., arr. Goff Richards*	[3.16]
[3]	<b>Claro Abril Resplandeço</b>	Trad., arr. Goff Richards*	[2.06]
[4]	<b>Nit de Vetlla</b>	Trad., arr. Goff Richards*	[3.11]
[5]	<b>Resonet in Laudibus</b>	Orlando di Lasso	[4.03]
<b>Trinity Triptych</b>			
[6]	<b>O Magnum Mysterium</b>	Cecilia McDowall	[4.21]
[7]	<b>O Nata Lux</b>	Cecilia McDowall	[3.44]
[8]	<b>O Virgo Virginum</b>	Cecilia McDowall	[2.46]
[9]	<b>Beata Dei Genitrix</b>	Francisco Guerrero	[3.30]
[10]	<b>Gaudete</b>	Trad., arr. Brian Kay*	[3.53]
[11]	<b>A Quiet Chamber</b>	Tom Peterson	[1.42]
[12]	<b>Wexford Carol</b>	Trad., arr. Kira Zeeman Rugen	[4.56]
[13]	<b>In the Bleak Midwinter</b>	Gustav Holst, arr. Alexander L'Estrange	[4.04]
[14]	<b>Christ the Appletree</b>	Stanford Scriven	[4.41]
[15]	<b>La Peregrinación</b>	Ariel Ramirez, arr. Peter Knight*	[5.33]
[16]	<b>Winter Wonderland</b>	Felix Bernard, arr. Alexander L'Estrange	[3.37]
[17]	<b>Sleigh Ride</b>	Leroy Anderson, arr. Alexander L'Estrange	[2.41]
[18]	<b>The Christmas Song</b>	Mel Tormé; Robert Wells, arr. P. Knight*	[3.31]
[19]	<b>Jingle Bells</b>	James Lord Pierpont, arr. Ben Parry	[2.44]
[20]	<b>Noche de Paz</b>	Franz Xaver Gruber; Joseph Mohr, arr. James Burton	[3.36]

\* Rearranged for this album by Christopher Gabbitas

Total timings: [71.23]

PHOENIX CHORALE  
CHRISTOPHER GABBITAS ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

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A Christmas or Holiday season without choral music would be a meagre celebration indeed; for many centuries poets and composers have created some of their most enduring work when considering the birth of Jesus on the sacred side, and the legend of Santa Claus, gifts under the tree and a cozy fireside nap on the secular front. Repertoire choices here are fertile ground for any choral director! And so, for Phoenix Chorale's first recording with Signum (and first of any kind in almost ten years) a mixed selection of Christmas music seemed like a good place to start.

In choosing repertoire, we wanted to acknowledge the extent of Hispanic influence that has helped to shape this corner of the US - from the Renaissance polyphony of Francisco Guerrero to modern arrangements of Catalan Folk songs and newly-edited text for *Noche de Paz*, as well as a wonderful acappella arrangement of *La Peregrinación* from Ariel Ramirez' *Navidad Nuestra*. It seems probable that Guerrero's work would have been sung across what is now the State of Arizona, in the Mission churches that were built during the 17th Century; contemporary manuscripts of his work exist in the Cathedral Library in Puebla, Mexico. Many of these pieces have been re-arranged or updated for the Chorale and this recording, allowing us to present them to the world as fresh festive gifts.

Combining ancient and modern literature reminds us that the winter festival has long had an important place in the cycle of the seasons, but that as traditions constantly evolve we can look at it anew each year. Orlando Lassus' *Resonet in Laudibus* was composed over four centuries ago, but remains fresh and energized - a masterpiece to this day. Contemporary arrangements of *Veni, veni Emmanuel* and *Gaudete* honor the past whilst looking to the future, and we are delighted to present the World Premiere recording of Cecilia McDowall's *Trinity Triptych*, settings of three "O" antiphons for Advent and Christmas, commissioned by Phoenix Chorale to celebrate the centenary of Trinity Episcopal Cathedral in Phoenix.

Choral composition in the United States has been experiencing an explosion in recent years, and is well-represented in this recording. Elizabeth Poston's *Jesus Christ the Apple Tree* has long been considered the benchmark setting of the text, and few composers would dare approach it; Stanford Scriven does so here with a simplicity and honesty that has created an instant classic. Tom Peterson's beautiful setting of *A quiet chamber* and Kira Zeeman Rugen's haunting *Wexford Carol* are home-grown works that showcase the wealth of talent in Phoenix. *In the Bleak Midwinter* adds to the traditional carols given a modern twist.

Finally, a selection of 20th Century favorites brings the recording to a close. Two Alexander L'Estrange arrangements - originally written for The King's Singers and heard here in their first SATB recordings - add spice and entertainment to proceedings, along with Ben Parry's wonderful *Jingle Bells*, followed by the ultimate Holiday encore in the shape of *Christmas Song*.

We hope that you can feel the warmth that emanates from the singers and gives Phoenix Chorale its signature sound; we welcome you into our Holiday celebration and thank you for choosing us as part of your festive soundtrack.

Veni, veni o oriens!  
Solare nos adveniens,  
Noctis depelle nebulas,  
Dirasque noctis tenebras.  
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel  
nascetur pro te, Israel.

*O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high,  
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Veni clavis Davidica!  
Regna reclude coelica,  
Fac iter Tutum superum,  
Et claude vias Inferum.  
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel  
nascetur pro te, Israel.

*O come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### 1 Veni veni Emmanuel

Veni, veni Emmanuel!  
Captivum solve Israel!  
Qui gemit in exilio,  
Privatus Dei Filio,  
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel  
nascetur pro te, Israel.

*O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Veni o Jesse virgula!  
Ex hostis tuos ungula,  
De specu tuos tartari  
Educ, et antro barathri.  
Gaude, gaude, Emmanuel  
nascetur pro te, Israel.

*O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

### 2 El Niño Querido

Que le daremos al Niño chiquito?  
Con que se pueda reir y alegrar?  
Un lindo ramo de hermosas naranjas  
Con verdes hojas y flor de ahazar  
Tan ta, ran tan  
Que los higos son verdes  
Tan ta, ran tan  
Que ya maduraran  
Que le daremos, que le daremos?  
Frum, frum  
Que la daremos al Niño bonito  
Que le daremos mayor para el?  
Vamos a hacerle unas tortas muy dulces

*What will we give the little boy  
to make him smile?  
A cute bouquet of beautiful oranges  
With green leaves and ahazar flower  
Tan ta, ran tan  
For the figs are too green  
Tan ta, ran tan  
- but they will soon ripen  
What shall we give him, what shall we give him?  
Frum, frum  
What will we give it to the beautiful baby boy?  
What will we give of our best, to him?  
We're going to make you some sweet cakes.*

De Blanca harina, de nueces y miel  
Que le daremos al Niño querido  
Que sea bueno y le pueda gustar?  
Vamos a darle una cesta de guindas  
Para comerlas o para jugar

### **3** Claro Abril Resplandeçio

Claro Abril resplandeçio, por milagro estraño  
Y sus nieblas retiro, el Diciembre uraño  
Cuando en el jardin de amor, nace una divina flor  
De una a, a, a, de una, zu, zu, de una a, de una zu,  
De una azucena de virtudes llena

Si se supiere escuchar - lo que cantaria  
A Jesus para acunar - la Virgen Maria  
Con ternura maternal - y voz clara de cristal  
Oh que can, can, can - oh que çion, çion, çion,  
Oh que can, oh que çion, oh que cançion bella  
De Madre donçella

Çelebremos con amor - este hermoso dia  
Ofreçiendole al Señor - con gran alegria,  
Con ferviente y pura unçion - alma vida y corazon  
Y su glo, glo glo, y su ria, ria, ria  
Y su glo, y su ria, y su gloria alabemos  
Y en su honor cantemos

*Of white flour, nuts and honey  
What will we give to the beloved child  
That is good and which he might like?  
Let's give him a basket of cherries  
To eat or to play with*

*One April, bright and clear,  
And a wild December, the air clear,  
When in a garden of love, a divine flower springs  
forth,  
From a lily overflowing with virtues*

*If one could only listen - what she must  
Sing Him to sleep with - the Virgin Mary  
With tender motherhood, and voice crystal clear  
A song of such beauty from a pure maiden*

*Let us celebrate with love - this beautiful day  
Offering praises to God - with great joy  
With truth and purity - soul, life and heart  
Let us praise his glory and sing his honor*

### **4** Nit de Vettla

Eixa nit és nit de vetlla.  
N'ha parit una doncella.  
La miren i fa sol,  
Un infant com una estrella.  
Loilà Kyrie eleison,  
Loilà Christe eleison.

Anirem al camp,  
Pomes a cullir,  
Pometes cullirem  
Que de Déu serem:  
Pometes al ram,  
Que de Déu sigam.

Als pastors l'àngel desvetlla,  
I els hi diu la meravella,  
La mira i fa sol,  
Amb sa dolça cantarella.  
Loilà Kyrie eleison,  
Loilà Christe eleison.

### **5** Resonet In Laudibus

Resonet in laudibus  
cum jucundis plausibus  
Sion cum fidelibus:  
apparuit quem genuit Maria.

*Tonight is a night of watching.  
A maiden has given birth.  
They look at her and it's sunny,  
A child like a star.  
Lord, have mercy,  
Christ, have mercy.*

*We will go to the field to pick apples,  
Apples we will reap,  
From God we will be.  
Little apples in a bouquet,  
May we be from God.*

*The angel awakens the shepherds  
And he tells them the wonder,  
He looks at her and it's sunny,  
With his sweet song.  
Lord, have mercy,  
Christ, have mercy.*

*Let praises resound  
with joyous acclaim:  
To Sion's faithful  
the child born of Mary has appeared.*

Sunt impleta quae praedixit Gabriel.  
Eya, eya, Virgo Deum genuit  
quod divina voluit clementia.

Hodie apparuit in Israel:  
Ex Maria Virgine est natus Rex.

Magnum nomen Domini Emmanuel  
quod annuntiatum est per Gabriel.  
Eya, eya, Virgo Deum genuit  
quod divina voluit clementia.

### Trinity Triptych

#### **6 O Magnum Mysterium**

O magnum mysterium,  
et admirabile sacramentum,  
ut animalia viderent  
Dominum natum,  
jacentem in praeseptio!  
Beata Virgo,  
cujus viscera meruerunt portare  
Dominum Christum.  
Alleluia.

*What Gabriel foretold has been fulfilled.  
Eia! A Virgin bore God,  
As the divine mercy willed.*

*Today He has appeared in Israel:  
From the Virgin Mary is born a King.*

*Great is the name of the Lord Immanuel,  
As was announced by Gabriel.  
Eia! A Virgin bore God,  
As the divine mercy willed.*

*O great mystery,  
and wonderful sacrament,  
that animals should see the  
new-born Lord,  
lying in a manger!  
Blessed is the Virgin  
whose womb was worthy to bear  
Christ the Lord.  
Alleluia!*

#### **7 O Nata Lux**

O nata lux de lumine,  
Jesu redemptor saeculi,  
Dignare clemens supplicum  
Laudes precesque sumere.  
Qui carne quondam contegi  
Dignatus es pro perditis,  
Nos membra confer effici  
Tui beati corporis.

*O Light born of Light,  
Jesus, redeemer of the world,  
with loving-kindness deign to receive  
suppliant praise and prayer.  
Thou who once deigned to be clothed in flesh  
for the sake of the lost,  
grant us to be members  
of thy blessed body.*

#### **8 O Virgo Virginum**

O virgo virginum quomodo fiet istud?  
Quia nec primam similem visa es nec habere  
sequentem.  
Filiae Ierusalem, quid me admiramini?  
Divinum est mysterium hoc quod cernitis.

*O Virgin of Virgins how shall this take place?  
Neither before thee was there any like thee, nor  
after.  
Maidens of Jerusalem, why do you wonder in me?  
It is a divine mystery, this which you behold.*

#### **9 Beata Dei Genitrix Maria**

Beata Dei genitrix Maria,  
Virgo perpetua, templum Domini,  
sacrarium spiritus sancti,  
sola sine exemplo  
placuisti Domino Jesu Christo:  
Alleluia.

*O blessed Mary mother of God,  
perpetual virgin, temple of our Lord,  
the sacred place of the holy Ghost:  
thou alone without example,  
didst please our Lord Jesus Christ:  
Alleluia.*

**10 Gaudete**

Gaudete! Gaudete!  
Christus est natus ex Maria virgine.  
Gaudete!

Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod optabamus;  
carmina laetitiae devote reddamus.  
Deus homo factus est, natura mirante;  
mundus renovatus est a Christo regnante.

Ezechiellis porta clausa pertransitur;  
unde lux est orta, salus invenitur.

Ergo nostra contio psallat iam in lustro;  
Benedicat Domino; salus regi nostro.

*Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Christ is born of the Virgin Mary.  
Rejoice!*

*At this time of grace and longed-for blessing,  
Love faithfully offers a song of praise.  
God is made human in this wonderful birth:  
The world is cleansed through the rule of Christ.*

*The gate of heaven now opens which to us was closed,  
Sending forth transforming light through which  
holiness is found.*

*Therefore we meet in pure songs of joy;  
We bless the Lord, King of our Salvation.*

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**11 A Quiet Chamber**

*Text by Martin Luther,  
tr. Catherine Winkworth*

Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest,  
Through whom even wicked men are blest!  
Thou com'st to share our misery,  
What can we render, Lord, to Thee?

Were earth a thousand times as fair,  
Beset with gold and jewels rare,  
She yet were far too poor to be  
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

For velvets soft and silken stuff  
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,  
Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,  
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain  
The truth to us poor fools and vain,  
That this world's honour, wealth and might  
Are nought and worthless in Thy sight.

Dearest Jesus, Holy Child,  
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

**12 Wexford Carol**

Good people all, this Christmas time,  
Consider well and bear in mind  
What our good God for us has done  
In sending His beloved Son  
With Mary holy we should pray,  
To God with love this Christmas Day  
In Bethlehem upon that morn,  
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide,  
The noble virgin and her guide  
Were long time seeking up and down  
To find a lodging in the town.  
But mark how all things came to pass  
From every door repelled, alas,  
As was foretold, their refuge all  
Was but a humble oxen stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep  
To whom God's angels did appear  
Which put the shepherds in great fear  
Prepare and go, the angels said  
To Bethlehem, be not afraid  
For there you'll find, this happy morn  
A princely Babe, sweet Jesus, born.

**13 In the Bleak Midwinter**

*Text by Christina Rossetti*

In the bleak mid-winter  
Frosty wind made moan;  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter  
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign:  
In the bleak mid-winter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty —  
Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom Cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk  
And a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom Angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
Which adore.

Angels and Archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only His Mother  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the Beloved  
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a Shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man  
I would do my part,  
Yet what I can I give Him,  
Give my heart.

#### **14 Christ the Appletree**

*Original Text. 'R.H.' attributed to Rev. Richard  
Hutchins, assembled by Joshua Smith*

The tree of life my soul hath seen,  
Laden with fruit and always green;  
The trees of nature fruitless be,  
Compared with Christ the Apple Tree.

His beauty doth all things excel,  
By faith I know but ne'er can tell  
The glory which I now can see,  
In Jesus Christ the Appletree.

For happiness I long have sought,  
And pleasure dearly I have bought;  
I missed of all but now I see  
'Tis found in Christ the Appletree.

I'm weary with my former toil -  
Here I will sit and rest awhile,  
Under the shadow I will be,  
Of Jesus Christ the Appletree.

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,  
It keeps my dying faith alive;  
Which makes my soul in haste to be  
With Jesus Christ the Appletree.

#### **15 La Peregrinación**

*Text by Félix Luna*

A la huella, a la huella  
José y María  
Por las pampas heladas  
Cardos y ortigas.

A la huella, a la huella  
Cortando campo  
No hay cobijo ni fonda  
Sigan andando.

Florecita del campo,  
Clavel del aire  
Si ninguno te aloja  
¿A dónde naces?

¿Dónde naces, florcita?  
Que estas creciendo,  
Palomita asustada,  
Grillo sin sueño.

A la huella, a la huella  
José y María  
Con un dios escondido  
Nadie sabía.

A la huella, a la huella  
Los peregrinos

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
Joseph and Mary  
Across the frozen Pampas  
Thistles and nettles.*

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
Cutting through the fields  
There is no shelter, no inn  
Keep on walking.*

*Little flower in the field,  
Carnation of the air  
If no one puts you up  
Where will you be born?*

*Where will you be born, little flower?  
Now that you are growing  
Frightened dove  
Sleepless cricket*

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
Joseph and Mary  
With a hidden god  
Nobody knew*

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
The pilgrims*

Préstenme una tapera  
Para mi niño.

A la huella, a la huella  
Soles y lunas  
Los ojitos de almendra  
Piel de aceituna.

Ay, burrito del campo  
Ay, buey barcino  
Mi niño esta viniendo  
Háganle sitio.

Un ranchito de quinchá  
Sólo me ampara  
Dos alientos amigos  
La luna clara

A la huella, a la huella  
José y María  
Con un dios escondido  
Nadie sabía.

---

**16 Winter Wonderland**

*Text by Richard Bernard Smith*

Over the ground lies a mantle of white  
A heaven of diamonds shines down  
Through the night  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite

*Lend me a ruined house  
For my child*

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
Through suns and moons  
The little almond eyes  
Olive skin.*

*Oh, little donkey in the field  
Oh, reddish-grey ox  
My child is coming  
Make some space for him*

*A thatched hut  
Is the only shelter I have  
Two friendly beasts  
The bright moon*

*Follow the trail, follow the trail  
Joseph and Mary  
With a hidden god  
Nobody knew*

Of the chill in the weather.  
Love knows no season,  
love knows no clime,  
Romance can blossom any old time,  
Here in the open, we're walkin'  
And hopin' together.

Sleigh bells ring Are you listening  
In the lane Snow is glistening  
A beautiful sight,  
We're happy tonight  
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away, is the blue bird  
Here to stay, is the new bird  
He sings a love song,  
As we go along  
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman  
And pretend that he is Parson Brown  
He'll say are you married We'll say "No Man!  
But you can do the job when you're in town."

Later on we'll conspire  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid  
The plans that we've made  
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman  
And pretend that he's a circus clown  
We'll have lots of fun with Mr Snowman  
Until the other kids, they knock him down.  
When it snows, ain't it thrillin'?  
Though your nose, it gets a chillin'

We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,  
We're walkin' in a winter wonderland

**17 Sleigh Ride**

*Text by Mitchell Parish*

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
Ring-ting-tingling too  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling,  
And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo!"  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh rider together with you.

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, let's go  
Let's look at the snow  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand  
Just holding your hand  
We're gliding along with the song  
Of a wintry Wonderland

Our cheeks are nice and rosy  
And comfy cosy are we,  
We're snuggled up together  
Like two birds of a feather would be.



Let's take the road before us  
And sing a chorus or two,  
Come on it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you.

Sleigh ride samba!  
There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray.  
It'll be the perfect ending of A perfect day.  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing  
Without a single stop  
At the fireplace while we watch Those chestnuts pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing  
In the world can buy  
As they pass around the coffee  
And the pumpkin pie  
It'll nearly be like a picture print  
By Currier and Ives  
These wonderful things are the things  
We'll remember all through our lives!

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
Ring-ting-tingling too  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you  
Outside the snow is falling,  
And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo!"  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you.

### **18 The Christmas Song**

*Text by Robert Wells and Mel Tormé*

All the folk we love are near,  
Yuletide brings us all together  
This time of year;

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Help to make the season bright  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

So I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although it's been said many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas to you

So I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
Although it's been said many times, many ways  
Merry Christmas  
Merry Christmas  
Merry Christmas to you

### **19 Jingle Bells**

*Text by James Lord Pierpont*

Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, yeah!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

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

Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way.  
Bells on bob-tail ring  
Making spirits bright  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
And sing a song tonight.

Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
In a one-horse open sleigh

Jing-jing, Jingle Bells!

---

20 Noche de Paz

Text by Ariana Iniguez

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor.  
Entre sus astros que esparcen su luz  
Bella anunciando al niño Jesús  
Brilla la estrella de paz  
Brilla la estrella de paz

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor  
Sólo velan en la oscuridad  
Los pastores que en el campo están;  
Y la estrella de Belén  
Y la estrella de Belén

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
Todo duerme en derredor;  
sobre el santo niño Jesús  
Una estrella esparce su luz,  
Brilla sobre el Rey  
Brilla sobre el Rey.

*Night of peace, night of love,  
All nearby, sleeping tight.  
Among the stars that spread their light,  
Beautifully announcing the baby Jesus,  
Shines the star of peace,  
Shines the star of peace.*

*Night of peace, night of love,  
All nearby, sleeping tight.  
Just watch in the dark,  
The shepherds that are in the field  
And the star of Bethlehem,  
And the star of Bethlehem.*

*Night of peace, night of love,  
All nearby, sleeping tight.  
Over the Holy Child Jesus  
A star spreads its light,  
Shining over the King,  
Shining over the King.*



## PHOENIX CHORALE

The multiple Grammy Award-winning Phoenix Chorale, based in Arizona, is regarded as one of North America's leading professional choirs.

Founded in 1958, the Chorale's current mission is to nurture and amplify the strength and resonance of Arizona's choral artistry. All professional artists who sing in the Chorale live in the State, many of whom teach voice and direct music activities in Phoenix metro-area schools and community colleges and have studied in the State's strong collegiate choral programs.



Phoenix Chorale typically presents four concert experiences each season between October and May in the Phoenix Metro Area, with musical works spanning five centuries including composers, poets and lyricists from across the globe and representing creative artists of all genders, creeds and colours. The music and words we share aim to resonate personally in some way within each listener, whether they join us live in the room or through our recordings and videos.

The Chorale has a strong history of recording, releasing a seminal album celebrating the work of

former composer-in-residence Ola Gjeilo as well as recordings focusing on Rheinberger, Rachmaninov and Grechaninov.

Since 2019, Phoenix Chorale has been artistically led by Christopher Gabbitas, Artist Professor at the University of Redlands and formerly of The King's Singers.

Visit [phoenixchorale.org](http://phoenixchorale.org) to learn more information about the Chorale and our upcoming performances. Find our albums on all major streaming services and stores.

## CHRISTOPHER GABBITAS

British musician and lawyer Christopher Gabbitas has been singing in Cathedrals and Concert Halls since the age of 8, whether as a boy chorister in Rochester Cathedral, choral scholar at St John's College, Cambridge, lay clerk at Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, or as a member of many of London's finest choirs. Between 2004-2018 he was a member of The King's Singers, touring globally and recording over 40 albums for which he won two Grammy Awards and was an inaugural inductee into the Gramophone Hall of Fame. Since 2019 he has been Artistic Director of Phoenix Chorale and Artist Professor at the University of

Redlands, California. He maintains a legal practice in England specialising in media law and creative rights protection, and lives with his wife and three daughters in a house where the music never stops.



**Artistic Director** - Christopher Gabbitas  
**Executive Director** - Nicole Belmont

**Assistant Conductor** - Tom Peterson  
**Artistic Operations Manager** - Jay Good

**Sopranos:**  
Leslie Ellingson  
Abigail Fischer  
Christina Hall  
Lies'l Hill  
Katherine Rosenfeld  
Kira Zeeman Rugen  
Danya Tiller

**Altos:**  
Danielle Hale  
Ariana Iniguez  
Carol Platt Jennings  
Hannah Kimball  
Holly Sheppard  
Anjelica Simone  
Stephanie Stickford

**Tenor:**  
Elijah Frank  
Gabriel Frongillo  
James Grandjean  
Josiah Hagstrom  
Luke Lusted  
J.J. Rafferty  
Jacob Verhine

**Bass:**  
Caleb French  
Christopher Herrera  
Josua Hillman  
Toby Kidd  
Jordan Murillo  
Jason Raetz  
Stephen Schermitzler  
David Topping



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Recording Engineers – John Newton, Jacob Steingart

Post-production  
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Editor – Tom Lewington for Signum Records  
Mixing and Mastering – Tom Lewington for Signum Records  
Non-executive producer – Christopher Gabbitas

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# PHOENIX CHORALE

## THE CHRISTMAS ALBUM