

SAN FRANCISCO CHORAL SOCIETY FESTIVAL of CAROLS

2025

PROGRAMME



SF CHORAL SOCIETY FESTIVAL OF CAROLS SINGERS

In Winter • Victor Johnson
piano, chorus

The First Noel/Pachelbel's Canon • arr. Michael Clawson
strings, chorus

Ave Maria • Kevin Memley
chorus

The Rose • Ola Gjeilo
strings, piano, chorus

***** sing-along Hark the Herald Angels Sing**
strings, piano, audience

The Dreidel Singalong • Ruth Weber
piano, chorus

***** sing-along I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas**
piano, audience

Brother Heinrich's Christmas • John Rutter
narrator, violin, cello, piano, chorus

***** sing-along Deck the Hall**

***** sing-along Joy to the World**
piano, trumpet, audience

San Francisco Choral Society Holiday Brass
"Dance of the Mirlitons"
"What Child Is This"
"O Come All Ye Faithful"

***** sing-along Jingle Bells**
piano, audience

See, amid the winter snow • arr Dan Forrest
strings, piano, chorus

Christmas Pops Trio • arr Jay Althouse
piano, chorus

We Wish You a Merry Christmas
brass, strings, piano, chorus



BRYAN BAKER, CONDUCTOR

INARA MORGENSTERN, PIANO

IRIS STONE, VIOLIN

EMANUELA NIKIFOROVA, VIOLIN

CYNTHIA RYAN VIOLA

HANNAH STONE, CELLO

WITH

THE SF CHORAL HOLIDAY BRASS

LT TARARA, TRUMPET

JESSE CHI, TRUMPET

KAZUKI IIMURA, HORN

MIA FELDMAN, TROMBONE

PETER WANG, TUBA



1. **HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING!**

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 angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem

2. Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He leaves his throne on high,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
3. Come, desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Oh, to all Thy-self impart,
Formed in each believing heart!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn king

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

DECK THE HALL

1. Deck the hall 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.
2. See the blazing Yule before us, (fa la la...)
Strike the harp and join the chorus, (fa la la...)
Follow me in merry measure, (fa la la...)
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, (fa la la...)
3. Fast away the old year passes, (fa la la...)
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, (fa la la...)
Sing we joyous all together, (fa la la...)
Heedless of the wind and weather, (fa la la...)

JINGLE BELLS

1. 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.

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

2. 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 upset.

3. Now the ground is white
Go at it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay
Two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack, you'll take the lead.