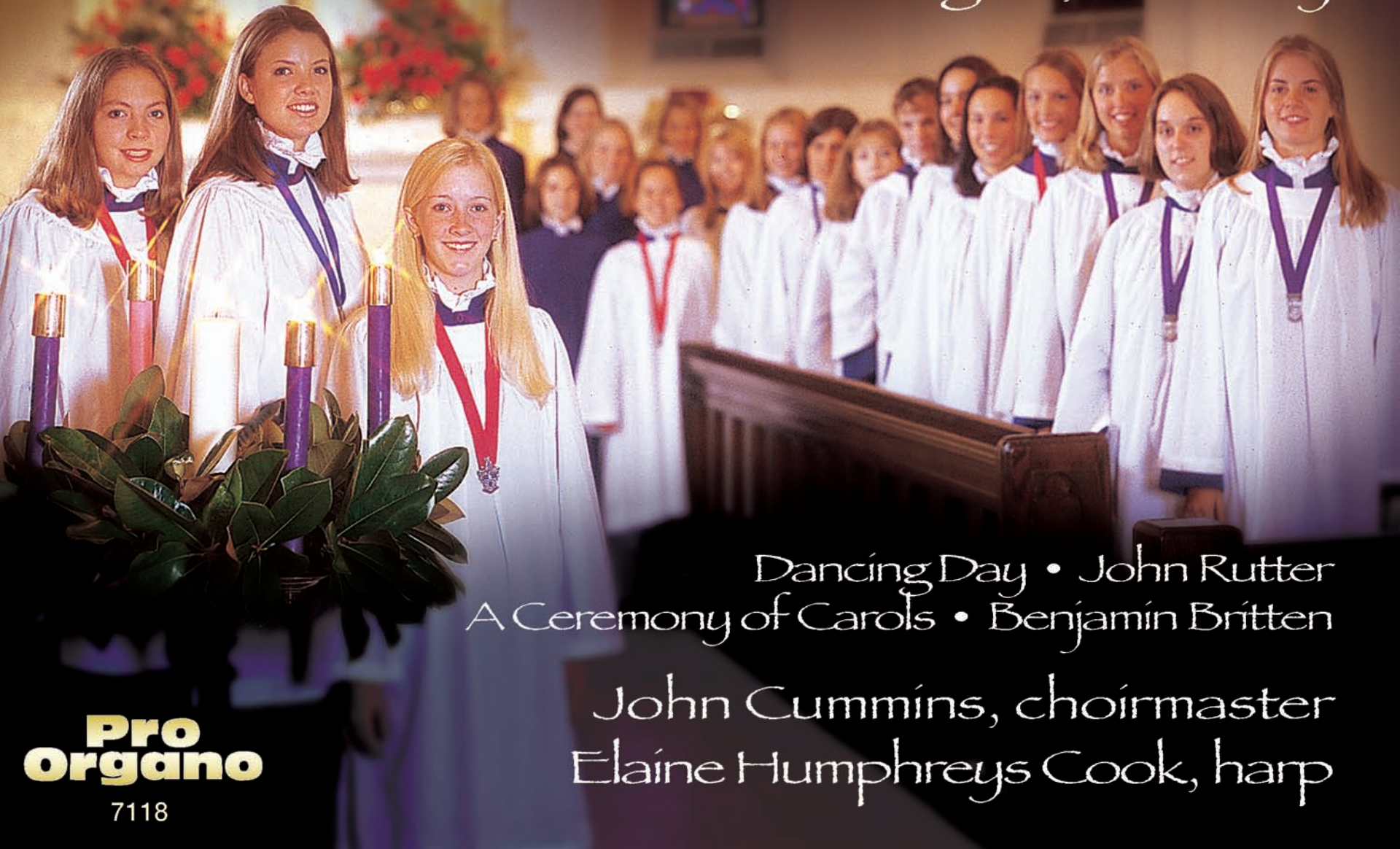


# Wolcum Yole!

The Girls Choir of  
Christ Church Cathedral  
Lexington, Kentucky



Dancing Day • John Rutter  
A Ceremony of Carols • Benjamin Britten

John Cummins, choirmaster  
Elaine Humphreys Cook, harp

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# Wolcum Yole!

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Recorded in April, 1999 and January, 2000

## Dancing Day

**by John Rutter (b. 1945)**

### Part 1

Prelude - harp solo

#### 1. Angelus ad virginem

Angelus ad virginem  
Subintrans in conclave,  
Virginis formidinem  
Demulcens inquit, "Ave!  
Ave, regina virginum:  
Caeli terraeque Dominium  
Concipies  
Et paries Intacta  
Salutem hominum;  
Tu porta caeli facta,  
Medela criminum.

Gabriel to Mary came  
And entered at her dwelling,  
With his salutation glad  
Her maiden fears dispelling.  
"All hail, thou queen of virgins bright!  
God, Lord of earth and heaven's height,  
Thy very Son,  
Shall soon be born In pureness,  
The Saviour of mankind.  
Thou art the gate of heaven bright,  
The sinner's healer kind."

Th'angel to the virgin said,  
Ent'ring into her bower,  
For dread of quaking of this maid,  
He said "Hail," with great honoure,  
"Hail be thou queen of maidens mo,  
Lord of heaven and earth also,  
Conceive thou shalt, and bear withal  
the Lord of might,  
heal of all mankind.  
He will make the gate of heaven bright,  
Med'cine of all our sin."



Quomodo conciperem  
Quae virum non cognovi?  
Qualiter infringerem  
Quo firmamente vovi?"  
"Spiritus Sanctu gratia  
Perficiet haec omnia;  
Ne timeas,  
Sed gaudeas, segura  
Quod castimonia  
Manebit in te pura  
Dei potentia."

"How could I a mother be  
That am to man a stranger?  
How should I my strong resolve,  
My solemn vows endanger?"  
"Pow'r from the Holy Ghost on high  
Shall bring to pass this mystery.  
Then have no fear.  
Be of good cheer, Believing  
That still thy chastity  
In God's almighty keeping  
Shall all unsullied be."

## 2. A Virgin most pure

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,  
Hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befel,  
To be our Redeemer from death, hell and sin,  
Which Adalm's transgression hath wrapped us in:

*Aye and therefore by merry,  
rejoice and be you merry,  
Set sorrows aside;  
Christ Jesus our Saviour  
was born on this tide.*

At Bethl'em in Jewry a city there was,  
Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,  
And there to be taxèd with many one mo',  
For Caesar commanded the same should be so:  
But when they had entered the city so fair,  
A number of people so mighty was there,  
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,  
Could find in the inn no lodging at all:

Then they were constrain'd in a stable to lie,  
Where oxen and asses they used for to tie;  
There lodging so simple, they held it no scorn;  
But against the next morning our Saviour was born:  
The King of all glory to the world being brought,  
Small store of fine linen to wrap him was sought;  
And when she had swaddled her young son so sweet,  
Within an ox manger she laid him to sleep:  
Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,  
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay  
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.  
Then presently after, the shepherds did spy  
A number of angels that stood in the sky;  
They joyfully talkèd and sweetly did sing,  
To God be all glory, our heavenly King.

### 3. Personent hodie

Personent hodie  
Voces puerulae,  
Laudantes jucunde  
Qui nobis est natus,  
Summo Deo datus,  
Et de virgineo  
ventre proceatus.

In mundo nascitur,  
Pannis involvitur,  
Praesepi ponitur,  
Stabulo brutorum,  
Rector supernorum.  
Perdidit spolia  
princeps infernorum.

Magi tres venerunt,  
Parvulum inquirunt,  
Bethlehem adeunt,  
Stellulam sequendo,  
Ipsam adorando,  
Aurum, thus, et myrrham  
ei offerendo.

Omnes clericuli,  
Pariter pueri,  
Cantent ut angeli:  
Advenisti mundo,  
Laudes tibi fundo.  
Ideo gloria  
in excelsis Deo.

On this day earth shall ring  
with the song children sing  
to the Lord, Christ our King,  
born on earth to save us;  
him the Father gave us.

His the doom, ours the mirth;  
when he cam down to earth  
Bethlehem saw his birth;  
ox and ass beside him  
from the cold would hide him.

God's bright star, o'er his head,  
Wise Men three to him led;  
kneel they low by his bed,  
lay their gifts before him,  
praise him and adore him.

On this day angels sing,  
with their song earth shall ring  
praising Christ, heaven's King,  
born on earth to save us;  
peace and love he gave us.

### Part 2

### Interlude - harp solo

#### 4. There is no rose

There is no rose of such virtue  
As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia.

For in this rose containèd was  
Heaven and earth in little space. Res miranda.

#### 5. Coventry carol

*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
By by, lully, lullay.*

O sisters too,  
How may we do  
For to preserve this day  
This poor youngling  
For whom we do sing,  
By by, lully, lullay?

Herod the King,  
In his raging,  
Charged he hath this day  
His men of might,  
In his own sight,  
All young children to slay.

That woe is me,  
Poor child for thee!  
And ever morn and day,  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing  
By by, lully lullay!

*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,  
By by, lully, lullay.*

#### 6. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance:

*Sing O my love;  
This have I done for my true love.*

Then was I born of a virgin pure,  
Of her I took fleshly substance;  
Thus was I knit to man's nature,  
To call my true love to my dance:

In a manger laid and wrapp'd I was,  
So very poor, this was my chance,  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
To call my true love to me dance:

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day:  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to my dance:

*Sing O my love;  
This have I done for my true love.*

# A Ceremony of Carols

by Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

## I Procession

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit:	Today Christ is born: today the Saviour has appeared.
Hodie in terra canunt angeli: laetantur archangeli:	Today the angels sing on earth: the archangels rejoice.
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes: gloria in Excelsis Deo.	Today the righteous rejoice, saying: glory to God on high.
Alleluia!	Alleluia!

## II Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be thou hevenè king.  
Wolcum, born in one morning.  
Wolcum for whom we sall sing!  
Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon.  
Wolcum, Innocentes everyone.  
Wolcum, Thomas marter one.  
Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere.  
Wolcum, Twelfthe Day both in fere.  
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere.  
Wolcum Yole!

(Wolcum be ye) Candelmesse.  
(Wolcum be ye) Quene of bliss.  
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse  
Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be ye that are here.  
Wolcum alle and make good cheer.  
Wolcum alle another yere.  
Wolcum Yole!

## III There is no rose

There is no rose of such vertu  
As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia.  
For in this rose containèd was  
Heaven and earth in litel space. Res miranda.

By that rose we may well see  
There be one God in persons three. Pares forma.  
The aungels sungen the shepherds to.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gaudeamus.

Leave we all this worldly mirth,  
And follow we this joyful birth. Transeamus.

## IVa That Yonge Child

That yonge child when it gan weep  
With song she lullèd him asleep:  
That was so sweet a melody  
It passèd minstrelsy.

The nightingale sang also:  
Her song is hoarse and nought thereto:  
Whoso attendeth to her song  
And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

## IVb Balulalow

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweet.  
Prepare thy creddil in my spreit.  
And I sall rock thee to my hert.  
And never mair from thee depart.

But I sall praise thee evermoir  
With sanges sweet unto they gloir;  
The knees of my hert sall I bow,  
And sing that richt Balulalow!

## V As Dew in Aprille

I sing of a maiden  
That is makèles:  
King of all kings  
To her son she ches.  
He came al so stille  
There his moder was,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the grass.

He came al so stille  
To his moder's bour,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the flour.  
He came al so stille  
There his moder lay,  
As dew in Aprille  
That falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden  
Was neven none but she:  
Well may such a lady  
Goddess moder be.

## VI This Little Babe

This little Babe so few days old,  
Is come to rifle Satan's fold;  
All hell doth at his presence quake,  
Though he himself for cold do shake;  
For in this weak unarmèd wise  
The gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,  
His naked breast stands for a shield;  
His battering shot are babish cries,  
His arrows looks of weeping eyes,  
His martial ensigns Cold and Need,  
And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall.  
His bulwark but a broken wall;  
The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes;  
Of shepherds he his muster makes;  
And thus, as sure his foe to wound,  
The angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight;  
Stick to the tents that he hath pight.  
Within his crib is surest ward;  
This little Babe will be thy guard.  
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,  
Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.



## VII Interlude (harp solo)

### VIII In Freezing Winter Night

Behold, a silly tender babe.  
In freezing winter night.  
In homely manger trembling lies;  
Alas, a piteous sight!  
The inns are full; no man will yield  
This little pilgrim bed.  
But forced he is with silly beasts  
In crib to shroud his head.  
This stable is a Prince's court.  
This crib his chair of State.

The beasts are parcel of his pomp.  
The wooden dish his plate.  
The persons in that poor attire  
His royal liveries wear:  
The Prince himself is come from heav'n.  
The pomp is prized there.  
With joy approach, O Christian wight.  
Do homage to thy King.  
And highly praise his humble pomp.  
Wich he from Heav'n doth bring.

### IX Spring Carol

Pleasure it is  
To hear iwis.  
The Birdes sing.  
The deer in the dale,  
The sheep in the vale.  
The corn springing.

God's purvyance  
For sustenance.  
It is for man.  
Them we always  
To give him praise  
And thank him than.

### X Deo Gracias

Deo gracias!  
Adam lay ibounden  
Bounden in a bond:  
Four thousand winter  
Thought he not to long.  
And all was for an appil,  
An appil that he tok.  
As clerkes finden  
Written in their book.

Ne had the appil take ben.  
The appil take ben.  
Ne hadde nver our lady  
A ben hevene quene.  
Blessed be the time  
That appil take was  
Therefore we moun singen  
Deo gracias!



## XI Recession

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit: Today Christ is born: today the Saviour has appeared.  
Hodie in terra canunt angeli: laetantur archangeli: Today the angels sing on earth: the archangel rejoice.  
Hodie exsultant justi dicentes: gloria in Excelsis Deo. Today the righteous rejoice, saying: glory to God on high.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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Harpist **Elaine Humphreys Cook** has been featured as soloist with the Lexington (Kentucky) Philharmonic Orchestra, the Evansville (Indiana) Philharmonic Orchestra and the Louisville Orchestra. She has also played with the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra and the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra. Elaine teaches Suzuki harp and violin with the Lexington Talent Education Association. Elaine and her husband, Dan Cook, perform together as a harp and baritone duo and have been awarded a grant from the Lexington Arts and Cultural Council.



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A native of Kentucky, **John Cummins** has completed several years of service as organist/choirmaster of Christ Church Cathedral in Lexington. He holds Bachelor's and Master's degrees from the University of Alabama, and the Doctor of Musical Arts degree from the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, New York. His principal teachers are Peter Fyfe, Warren Hutton, and David Craighead. He is an active member of the *Association of Anglican Musicians*, the *Royal School of Church Music in America*, and the *American Guild of Organists*. He also concertises as an organ recitalist throughout the United States.

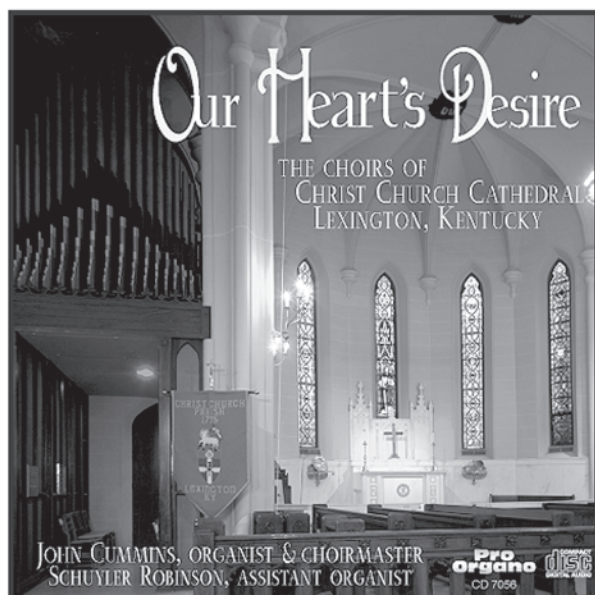
## The Cathedral Choir of Men and Boys and The Cathedral Girls Choir

The choirs of Christ Church Cathedral are part of a music program which exists in order to adorn the liturgy, edify and educate the congregation and enhance the cultural life of the community.

For over 30 years, the cathedral has maintained a choir program in the English tradition, affiliated with the Royal School of Church Music. The extensive focus on the training of children's voices reflects a primary commitment to musical education, spiritual formulation and evangelism. Under the leadership of Dr. Cummins, the cathedral choirs have made two successful tours of England, where the Girls Choir sang week-long residencies in the cathedrals of Bristol and Ely, and the Men and Boys held residencies at the cathedrals of Gloucester and St. Paul's, London.

In addition to their regular weekly responsibilities in the worship life of the cathedral, the choirs continue to offer concerts at the cathedral of major choral and orchestral literature, concerts for local arts organizations, area public and private schools, and special services and concerts for other parishes in the diocese and throughout the country.

Boys and girls aged 8-12 qualify for membership, regardless of musical background or religious affiliation.



The Cathedral Choir of Men and Boys and The Cathedral Girls Choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Lexington, Kentucky, may also be heard in another digital audio recording from Pro Organo, entitled **“Our Heart's Desire”** (Pro Organo cat# CD 7056). This 71-minute Compact Disc was recorded in April, 1999, and features fine sacred music by noteworthy American and English composers, including Richard Dirksen, Gerre Hancock, Charles Wood, William Harris, Kenneth Leighton, and C. V. Stanford. It may be had through Zarex Corporation (see booklet back cover for contact information), from Christ Church Cathedral, Lexington, and from many mail-order and storefront merchants in the USA, Canada and England that specialize in sales of CD recordings containing fine sacred music.

## SOLOISTS

The following choristers were featured as soloists in this recording:

in **“Dancing Day”** by **John Rutter**

#2 “A virgin most pure” (CD track 3)  
Chelsee Woodey • Sarah Broderson

#4 “There is no rose” (CD track 6)  
Julie Guckenberger • Chelsee Woodey

#6 “Tomorrow shall be my dancing day” (CD track 8)  
Mary Bullard

in **“Ceremony of Carols”** by **Benjamin Britten**

4a “That yongë child” (CD track 12) Chelsee Woodey

4b “Balulalow” (CD track 13) Sarah Broderson

#8 “In Freezing Winter Night” (CD track 17) Julie Guckenberger and Abigail Aiken

#9 “Spring Carol” (CD track 18)  
Mary Bullard • Julie Guckenberger







### ***The Cathedral Girls Choir***

Abigail Aiken \*\*

Margaret Mary Aiken \*\*

Tabatha Allen \*

Caroline Arnold +

Katie Arnold +

Caitlin Broderson +

Sarah Broderson \*\*

Anna Bullard \*\*

Mary Bullard \*\*

Sarah Conrad \*\*

Madison Davenport \*\*

Marianne Falk \*\*

Rachel Farrar \*

Katherine Fitzpatrick \*\*

Elizabeth Gambet \*

Mimi Gay \*\*

Julie Guckenberger \*\*

Sarah Hunt \*\*

Whitney Hunt \*\*

Shannon Johnson +

Arianna Knuf \*

Anisa Schardl \*\*

Cara Simpson \*\*

Virginia Thompson +

Chelsee Woodey \*\*

(Rutter only \*)

(Britten only +)

(Britten and Rutter \*\*)

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**Dancing Day • John Rutter**  
publ. Oxford University Press • 26:03

*Part 1*

- 1 Prelude (harp solo) • 3:41
  - 2 1. Angelus ad virginem • 1:58
  - 3 2. A virgin most pure • 5:39
  - 4 3. Personent hodie • 2:17
- Part 2*
- 5 Interlude (harp solo) • 3:26
  - 6 4. There is no rose • 1:55
  - 7 5. Coventry Carol • 3:50
  - 8 6. Tomorrow shall be my dancing day • 3:15

**A Ceremony of Carols, Opus 28**  
• Benjamin Britten  
publ. Boosey & Hawkes • 23:11

- 9 1. Procession • 1:48
- 10 2. Wolcum Yole! • 1:28
- 11 3. There is no rose • 2:30
- 12 4a. That yongë child • 1:44
- 13 4b. Balulalow • 1:25
- 14 5. As dew in Aprille • 1:07
- 15 6. This little Babe • 1:39
- 16 7. Interlude (harp solo) • 3:09
- 17 8. In Freezing Winter Night • 3:41
- 18 9. Spring Carol • 1:11
- 19 10. Deo Gracias • 1:20
- 20 11. Recession • 2:01



**Wolcum Yole!**

John Cummins, choirmaster • Elaine Humphreys Cook, harp

The Girls Choir of  
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total playing time: 49:23