



The Morning Choral Club

SAINT LOUIS

1890-1891



1915-1916

Christmas Recital



Pilgrim Congregational Church

Wednesday morning, December the twenty-second
nineteen hundred and fifteen
eleven o'clock

The Club will be assisted by
Mr. David Baxter, haritone

Program

I

Organ Solo—The Holy Night . . . Dudley Buck

MR. RODNEY SAYLOR

II

Three Christmas Carols

'Tis Christmas Day . . . Old Welsh Melody

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen. Traditional Melody

Holy Night, Peaceful Night . . . German Folk Song

THE MORNING CHORAL CLUB

III

(a) Infelice Verdi

(b) Morgen Strauss

(c) Die Ablösung Hollaender

MR. BAXTER

IV

There were Shepherds Adam Geibel

THE MORNING CHORAL QUARTETTE

Mrs. Albert D. Chappell Mrs. W. A. McCandless

Mrs. George Hannauer Mrs. Roger Annan, Jr.

Violin Obligato—Miss Ellen Brooks Johnson

V

- (a) Loch Lomond Old Scotch
(b) Sing Me a Song of a Lad that is Gone
Old Scotch
(c) Twanky Dillo Old English
(d) Scots wha' Hae Old Scotch

MR. BAXTER

VI

O Little Town of Bethlehem Conant

THE MORNING CHORAL QUARTETTE

VII

The Mariners' Christmas Chaminade

THE MORNING CHORAL CLUB

and

Mrs. E. George Payne

VIII

Christmas Hymn The Reverend H. Edmund Sears

THE MORNING CHORAL CLUB

and

Audience

Benediction The Reverend S. H. Woodrow

Mr. Charles Galloway, Director

Mr. Rodney Saylor, at the Organ

Christmas Hymn

I

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From Heaven's all gracious King,
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

II

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look, now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing,
O, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

III

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years,
Comes 'round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth,
Its ancient splendor fling,
And the whole world give back the song,
Which now the angels sing.