

Annual Candlelight
Tree Lighting &
SING ALONG
In Carl Schurz Park



Carl Schurz
PARK
Conservancy

www.carlschurzparknyc.org

Annual Candlelight Tree Lighting &

SING ALONG

In Carl Schurz Park

5:00-6:00



Welcoming Remarks

&

Countdown to Tree Lighting



with performances by:



Cantori New York

Mark Shapiro, Artistic Director, Conductor

The New York Brass Quintet

 Carl Schurz
PARK
Conservancy
www.carlschurzparknyc.org

Cantori New York Praised by The New York Times for its “spirit of exploration” and “virtuosity and assurance” Cantori New York, which feted its 30th season in 2014, remains faithful to its mission of commissioning and performing exhilarating new works as well as neglected music that deserves a fresh hearing. Three-time winner of an ASCAP Award for Adventurous Programming, Cantori has developed an enviable reputation for its vision and artistry. Outstanding artistic partners have included American Ballet Theater, Michael Tilson Thomas, Tony Award winner Marianne Plunkett, Obie Award winner Kathleen Chalfant, Metropolitan Opera singer Sasha Cooke, and new music champions Brad and Doug Balliett, Miranda Cuckson, and Nadia Sirota. Cantori has given local and world premieres of over 100 compositions from all over the globe. Uniquely among New York choral groups, Cantori has performed at all five major concert venues at Lincoln Center, as well as Carnegie Hall’s Zankel Hall. The group has been presented by Great Performers at Lincoln Center, American Ballet Theater, American Opera Projects, Music at the Anthology, Gotham Early Music Series, World Financial Center Arts & Events, and Teatro Grattaciolo. Cantori’s varied discography includes The Metamorphoses of British composer Paul Crabtree, Echoes and Shadows, featuring music by Tom Cipullo, and the first CD recording of Frank Martin’s Le Vin Herbe, which was an Opera News Editor’s Choice.

Mark Shapiro The exuberant and versatile conductor Mark Shapiro is at home with orchestras, choruses, and opera. A five-time winner of ASCAP Awards for Programming, at the helm of three different ensembles, he is Music Director of The Prince Edward Island Symphony and The Cecilia Chorus of New York, and recently celebrated his silver anniversary as Cantori’s Artistic Director. Maestro Shapiro has conducted opera for the Juilliard School (where his work was recognized by The New York Times as “insightful”) and for other companies including American Opera Projects, Center for Contemporary Opera, Underworld Opera, and The Opera Company of Middlebury. He has been a guest conductor for The Bridgeport Symphony and is a regular guest conductor for Nova Sinfonia in Halifax. Maestro Shapiro is on the conducting faculties of the Juilliard School (Evening Division) and Mannes School of Music, and is Director of Conducting for the European American Musical Alliance in Paris. He is Associate Professor of Music at LIU Post, where, in a rare achievement, he has twice been awarded the University’s highest academic honor. He is a founding Advisory Board member of the Ann Stookey Fund for New Music.

Joy To The World! The Lord Is Come

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! The Savoir reigns,
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and flood, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O tree of green unchanging
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O tree of green unchanging.

Your boughs are green in summer's glow,
And do not fade in winter's snow.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O tree of green unchanging

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a singing.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a singing.

Like little stars, your candles bright
Send to the world a wondrous light.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a singing.



Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night.
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night.
Shepherds quake, at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven a far
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, Holy night.
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy Holy face.
With the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.



Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Oh the weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful.
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I bought some corn for popping.
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I hate going out in the storm.
But as long as you hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

Now as the fire is slowly dying,
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!



Jingle Bells



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

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
Soon Miss Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank,
And there we got upset!



Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells...

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day ...
... Two turtle doves

On the eighth day of ...
... Eight maids a-milking

On the third day ...
... Three French hens

On the ninth day ...
... Nine ladies dancing

On the fourth day ...
... Four calling birds

On the tenth day ...
... Ten lords a-leaping

On the fifth day ...
... Five golden rings

On the eleventh day ...
... Eleven pipers piping

On the sixth day ...
... Six geese a-laying

On the twelfth day ...
... Twelve drummers drumming

On the seventh day ...
... Seven swans a-swimming



Deck The Halls

Deck the halls 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.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.

Fast away the old year passes
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
Hail the new year lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.



Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say.
He was made of snow but the children know that he
came to life one day

There must have been some magic in
that old silk hat they found,
For when they placed it on his head,
he began to dance around.



Oh, Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and
Play just the same as you and me

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go,
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "lets run and we'll have some fun
before I melt away"
Down in the village with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square sayin',
"Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town
right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when he heard him
holler, "Stop!"

For Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved good-bye sayin', "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night.
Though the frost was cruel.
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted.
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourself find blessing



White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the tree tops glisten and the 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.

Angels We have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high
Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus: Gloria in Excelsius Deo

Shepherd why this jubilee,
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Chorus: Gloria in Excelsius Deo

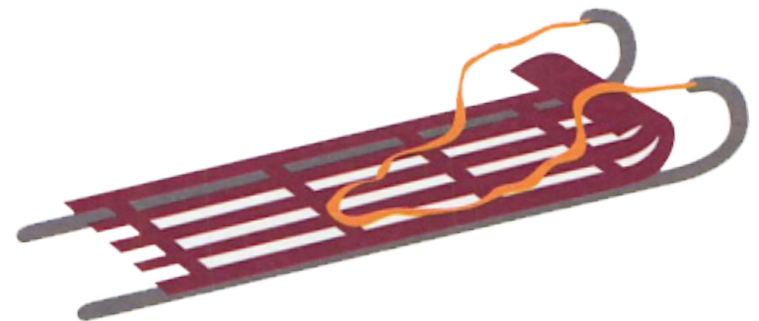
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out,
You better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list
And checking it twice.
Gonna' find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping.
He knows when you're awake.
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!

Oh! You better watch out,
You better not cry.
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town



O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The ever last light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above.
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king
And peace to men on earth.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray.
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emanuel.



Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
Had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer,
Used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph,
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say,
“Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then how the reindeer loved him,
As they shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You’ll go down in history!”



We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Fields and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Star of wonder, star of night.
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again.
King forever ceasing never,
Over us all to reign

Star of wonder, star of night.
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas



We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year

Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here.

Good tidings....

We wish you a Merry Christmas...



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King.
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies.
With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord.
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate deity.
Pleased as man with who to dwell,
Jesus, our emanuel.
Hark...

Hail, the heaven born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of righteousness
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that men no more may die.
Born to raise the songs of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark...

The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they, lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star,
Shinning in the East, beyond them far.
And to the earth, it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear,
That glorious song of old.
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.

Peace on earth good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness waits
To hear the angels sing.



Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness do you see?
What glad tiding did you hear?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, our new born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.

Be near my Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay,
Close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

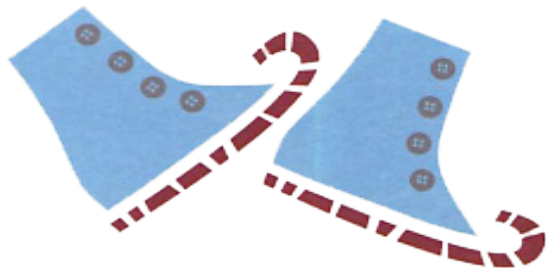
Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly jolly Christmas,
It's the best time of the year.
I don't know if there'll be snow,
But have a cup of cheer.

Have a holly jolly Christmas,
And when you walk down the street,
Say hello to friends you know,
And everyone you meet.

Oh, ho the mistletoe
Hung where you can see.
Somebody waits for you,
Kiss her once for me!

Have a holly jolly Christmas,
And in case you didn't hear,
Oh my golly have a holly jolly
Christmas this year.



Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus
Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane.
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Are pulling on the reins.



Bells are ringing, children singing
All is merry and bright.
So hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus
Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
For the boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year!
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer!"
It's the most wonderful time of the year!

It's the hap-happiest season of all!
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all!

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow.
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the old glories of
Christmases long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year!
There'll be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time of the year!



O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste, fideles)

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God in the highest
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy!
Comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

In Bethlehem, In Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
To which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy!
Comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!



Little Drummer Boy

Come, they told me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our new born King to see, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
To lay before the King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
So to honor Him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
When we come

Baby Jesus, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I am a poor boy too, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I have no gifts to bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
That's fit to give our King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
Shall I play for you, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
On my drum

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, myrrh
Come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings, salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him
Raise, Raise the song on high
The Virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
"Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ring through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
"Do you know what I know?
In your palace, warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold,
Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere
"Listen to what I say! Pray for peace people,
Everywhere, listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light."



I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

O Holy Night

O holy night
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night
Of the dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world
In sin and darkness pining
'Til He appeared
And the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope
The weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks
A new and joyous morning

Fall on your knees
O hear the angels' voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock,



Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on,
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
Our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years
We all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a
Merry little Christmas now

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style.
In the air
There's a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear,
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing.
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
Home with their treasures.

Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch.
This is Santa's big scene.
And above all this bustle you'll hear
Silver bells, silver bells.
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

Winter Wonderland

Over the ground lies a mantle of white
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite 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 list'nin'?
In the lane, snow is glist'nin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song, as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then 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 made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane, snow is glist'nin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love son, as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he's a circus clown;
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,
Until the other kiddies knock him down
When it snows, ain't it thrillin'
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!





Carl Schurz
PARK
Conservancy

(212) 459-4455

www.carlschurzparknyc.org