



# CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

*Classical Concert*

PHOENIX  
CHAMBER CHOIR

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX

**We acknowledge that we are performing and experiencing music on the ancestral, traditional, and unceded territories of the Halkomelem speaking peoples.**

**We ask you to acknowledge the land that you are on, and to recognize that acknowledgement is merely the beginning; we must all commit to active efforts towards reconciliation.**

Alleluia - Eurydice V. Osterman (b. 1950)

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## Midnight Clear - Matthew D. Nielsen (b. 1984)

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 the earth, good will to men  
From heav’n’s all gracious King.”  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heav’nly music floats  
O'er all the weary world.

Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hov’ring wing  
And ever o’er its babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast’ning on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,

When the new heav’n and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

# Il a neigé - Maurice Carême (1899-1978)

*Read by Shannon Thue*

Il a neigé  
Il a neigé dans l'aube rose,  
Si doucement neigé  
Que le chaton noir croit rêver.  
C'est à peine s'il ose  
Marcher.

Il a neigé dans l'aube rose,<sup>6</sup>  
Si doucement neigé  
Que les choses  
Semblent avoir changé.

Et le chaton noir n'ose  
S'aventurer dans le verger,  
Se sentant soudain étranger  
À cette blancheur où se posent  
Comme pour le narguer,  
Des moineaux effrontés.

It Has Snowed  
It has snowed in the pink dawn,  
So gently snowed  
That the black kitten thinks it's  
dreaming.  
He hardly dares  
Walk.

It has snowed in the pink dawn,  
So gently snowed  
That the things  
Seem to have changed.

And the black kitten dares not  
Venture into the orchard,  
Suddenly feeling like a stranger  
To this whiteness where land  
As if to taunt him,  
Fearless sparrows.

# Quatre motets pour le temps de Noel - Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

## 1. *O magnum mysterium*

O magnum mysterium

*O great mystery*

et admirabile sacramentum

*and wonderful sacrament,*

ut animalia viderent Dominum natum

*that animals should see the newborn Lord,*

jacentem in praeseptio.

*lying in a manger!*

Beata Virgo cujus viscera

*Blessed is the virgin whose womb*

meruerunt portare Dominum Christum.

*was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ.*

# Quatre motets pour le temps de Noel - Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

## 2. *Quem vidistis pastores dicite*

Quem vidistis pastores? dicite,

*Who have you seen, shepherds?*

annuntiate nobis, in terris quis apparuit?

*Speak: tell us who has appeared on*

*earth?*

Natum vidimus,

*'We saw the new-born child*

*et choros Angelorum collaudantes Dominum.*

*and the Angel choir praising the Lord.'*

Dicite quidnam vidistis?

*Then tell what you have seen,*

et annuntiate Christi Nativitatem.

*and announce the birth of Christ*

# Quatre motets pour le temps de Noel - Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

## 3. *Videntes stellam*

Videntes stellam Magi

*When they saw the star,*

gavisi sunt gaudio magno:

*The Magi rejoiced with great gladness:*

et intrantes domum

*and entering the dwelling*

obtulerunt Domino aurum,

*they offered to the Lord gold,*

thus et myrrham.

*incense and myrrh.*

# Quatre motets pour le temps de Noel - Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

## 4. *Hodie Christus natus est*

Hodie Christus natus est:

*Today Christ is born:*

hodie Salvator apparuit:

*today the Saviour has appeared:*

hodie in terra canunt Angeli,

*today on earth the Angels sing,*

laetantur Archangeli,

*Archangels sing their praises,*

hodie exsultant justi, dicentes:

*Today the just cry out in exultation:*

“Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.”

*‘Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia.’*

# Hark the Herald Angels Sing - arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

(Audience sing-a-long) with Angelique Po, Organ

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!"

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,

Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the virgin's womb:

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings;

Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

# Come and I Will Sing You - Andrea Ramsey (b. 1977)

Come and I will sing you

What will you sing me?

I will sing you...

One-o, What will the one be?

One, the one is all alone and evermore shall be so.

Two-o, What will the two be?

Two of them were lily-white babes clothed all in green-o.

Three-o, What will the three be?

Three of them were drivers.

Four-o, What will the four be?

Four, the gospel creatures.

Five-o, What will the five be?

Five, the flem boys under the bush.

Six-o, What will the six be?

Six, the six bol'wagers.

Seven-o, What will the seven be?

Seven, the seven stars under the sky.

Eight-o, What will the eight be?

Eight, the Gabriel angels.

What will the nine be?

Nine, the bright-eyed shiners.

Come, and I will sing you

What will you sing me?

I will sing you ten-o

What will the ten be?

Ten, the Ten Commandments.

Nine, the bright-eyed shiners.

Eight, the Gabriel angels.

Seven, the seven stars under the sky.

Six the six bol'wagers.

Five, the flem boys under the bush.

Four, the gospel creatures.

Three of them were drivers.

Two of them were lily-white babes clothed all in green-o.

One, the one is all alone and evermore shall be so.

## Toyland - arr. Rosana Eckert *(living composer)*

Toyland! Toyland! Little girl and boy land.  
While you dwell within it, you are ever happy there.

Oh, childhood's joyland mystic, merry Toyland!  
Once you pass its borders you can ne'er return.

When you've grown up, my dears, and are as old as I,  
You'll laugh and ponder all the years that roll so swiftly by,  
my dears, that roll so swiftly by.

Childhood's joyland mystic, merry Toyland!  
Once you pass its borders you can ne'er return again.

**The Night Before Christmas - Clement Clarke Moore (1779-  
1863)**

*Read by Brad Bonnell  
Illustrated by Kenneth Bontje*

*'Twas the night before Christmas,  
when all through the house.*

*Not a creature was stirring, not even  
a mouse;*

*The stockings were hung by the  
chimney with care,*

*In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would  
be there;*



The children were nestled all snug in  
their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced  
in their heads;

And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I  
in my cap,  
Had just settled down for a long  
winter's nap,



When out on the lawn there arose  
such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed to see what was  
the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a  
flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up  
the sash.



The moon on the breast of the  
new-fallen snow  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects  
below,

When, what to my wondering eyes  
should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny  
reindeer,



*With a little old driver, so lively  
and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St.  
Nick.*

*More rapid than eagles his coursers  
they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and  
called them by name;*



*"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now,  
Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet on Cupid! on, Donner and  
Blitzen!*

*To the top of the porch! to the top of the  
wall!  
Now dash away! dash away! dash  
away all!"*



*As dry leaves that before the wild  
hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle,  
mount to the sky,*

*So up to the house-top the coursers  
they flew,  
With the sleigh full of toys, and St.  
Nicholas too.*



*And then, in a twinkling, I heard on  
the roof*

*The prancing and pawing of each  
little hoof.*

*As I drew in my hand, and was  
turning around,*

*Down the chimney St. Nicholas came  
with a bound.*



He was dressed all in fur, from his  
head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished  
with ashes and soot;

A bundle of toys he had flung on his  
back,  
And he looked like a peddler just  
opening his pack.



*His eyes, how they twinkled! his  
dimples how merry!*

*His cheeks were like roses, his nose  
like a cherry!*

*His droll little mouth was drawn up  
like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white  
as the snow;*



*The stump of a pipe he held tight in his  
teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head  
like a wreath;*

*He had a broad face and a little  
round belly,  
That shook, when he laughed like a  
bowlful of jelly.*



He was chubby and plump, a right  
jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in  
spite of myself;

A wink of his eye and a twist of his  
head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to  
dread;



He spoke not a word, but went  
straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings; then  
turned with a jerk,

And laying his finger aside of his  
nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he  
rose;



He sprang to his sleigh, to his team  
gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the  
down of a thistle.

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove  
out of sight,



HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL,  
AND TO ALL A GOOD-NIGHT!



# All Is Found - from Disney's Frozen

**Arr. by C. Shiau** *(living composer)* \*WORLD PREMIERE\*

Where the North wind meets the sea, there's a river full of memory.  
Sleep, my darling, safe and sound, For in this river, all is found.

In her waters, deep and true, Lie the answers and a path for you,  
Dive down deep into her sound, But not too far or you'll be drowned.

Yes, she will sing to those who'll hear, And in her song, all magic flows  
But can you brave what you most fear? Can you face what the river knows?

Where the North wind meets the sea, There's a mother full of memory  
Come, my darling, homeward bound, When all is lost, then all is found

## Go, Tell It On the Mountain - arr. Stacey V. Gibbs (b. 1962)

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.  
(Brother, won' you go!) (He is born, yes!)

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day.  
I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.

They found a lowly manger, where humble Christ was born,  
And God sent our salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

# The Work of Christmas - Howard Thurman (1899-1981)

*Read by: Marc Cheneval*

When the song of the angels is stilled,  
when the star in the sky is gone,  
when the kings and princes are home,  
when the shepherds are back with their flocks,  
the work of Christmas begins:  
to find the lost,  
to heal the broken,  
to feed the hungry,  
to release the prisoner,  
to rebuild the nations,  
to bring peace among the people,  
to make music in the heart.

# Joy to the World - arr. Derric Johnson *(living composer)*

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room

And Heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!

Let all their songs employ.

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,

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!

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40 YEARS OF PHOENIX

## Intermission & Raffle

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## Mariúkvæði (Hymn to Mary) - P. Sigurbjörnsson (b. 1938-2013)

Maria, meyjan skæra, minning þín og æra,  
verðgut væri að færa vegsemd þér og sóma,  
soddan sólarljóma þú varst ein, ein, ein,  
svo helg og hrein hæstum vafin blóma!

Blessuð meðal manna matróna englanna  
fæddir frelsarann sanna frið gemma pólórum  
gloria sanctórum. Þú ert blóm, blóm, blóm með  
bliðan dóm og björgin miserórum!

Maria, móðir skæra meyja blóm og æra mesta  
mærð skal stæra, mater gloriosa drottning  
allra drósa fannstu náð, náð, náð yfir lög og láð  
lifandi Drottins rósa!

Mary the virgin brightest, your memory and honor  
deserving our praises, exultations, reverence, such  
a brilliant sunbeam. You were one so holy, pure  
wreathed in highest honour.

Blessed among mankind, mistress of all the angels,  
gave birth to our Saviour fair jewel of the heavens;  
glory of the saints. You are rose in judgment mild,  
helper of the wretched.

Mary the shining mother, flowering maidens' glory,  
most acclaim shall gather glorious mother, queen  
of all women. You found grace across land and sea,  
living rose of our Lord.

## Dormi Jesu - B.E. Boykin (b. 1989)

Dormi, Jesu! Mater ridet;

*Sleep, sweet babe! My cares beguiling:*

Quae tam dulcem somnum videt;

*Mother sits beside thee smiling;*

Dormi, Jesu blandule!

*Sleep, my darling, tenderly!*

Si non dormis, Mater plorat,

*If thou sleep not, mother mourneth,*

Inter fila cantans orat.

*Singing as her wheel she turneth.*

Blande, veni, somnule!

*Come, soft climber, balmily!*

**Music on Christmas Morning (excerpt)-**  
**Anne Brontë (1820-1849)** *Read by Erica Northcott*

Music I love - but never strain  
Could kindle raptures so divine,  
So grief assuage, so conquer pain,  
And rouse this pensive heart of mine -  
As that we hear on Christmas morn,  
Upon the wintry breezes borne.

Though Darkness still her empire keep,  
And hours must pass, ere morning break;  
From troubled dreams, or slumbers deep,  
That music kindly bids us wake:  
It calls us, with an angel's voice,  
To wake, and worship, and rejoice.

## Still, still, still - arr. Alexander L'Estrange (b. 1974)

Still, still, still, Mein liebes Kindlein, still.  
*Hush, hush, hush, My precious baby sleep.*  
Die Englein leise für Dich singen,  
*The angels are all music making*  
Und ferne Glocken sanft erklingen.  
*By the manger jubilation*  
Still, still, still, Mein liebes Kindlein, still.  
*Hush, hush, hush, My precious Baby sleep.*

Sleep, sleep, sleep, the infant King is asleep.  
His peace and stillness all around you,  
Heavenly rest and calm surround you.  
Sleep, sleep, sleep, the infant King is asleep.

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht  
*Silent night, holy night*  
Alles schläft, einsam wacht  
*All is calm, all is bright*  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh.  
*Sleep in heavenly peace.*

Still, still, still, the babe is sleeping still.  
While angels all above are singing,  
Peace to all the world He is bringing  
Still, still, still, the babe is sleeping still.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful - arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

(Audience sing-a-long) with Angelique Po, Organ

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!

God of God, Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, Begotten, not created:  
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear.  
We too will thither, bend our joyful footsteps.

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!

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to Thee be glory giv'n.  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.  
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!



Guest Choir  
**Pacific Academy Junior Choir**  
*Dave Rosborough, Director*

**CHRISTMAS**  
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40 YEARS OF PHOENIX

**Mizmor L'David (A Psalm of David, Psalm 23) - Irving Glick (1934-2022)**

*Performed by Pacific Academy Junior Choir - Dave Rosborough, Director*

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,  
For Thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff, They comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me,  
In the presence of mine enemies;  
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;  
My cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.  
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord, Forever, forever.*

## Ding Dong Merrily on High - arr. Gary Alan Smith (b. 1947)

Ding dong, merrily on high!  
In heav'n the bells are ringing;  
ding dong, verily the sky  
is riv'n with angel singing.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

E'en so here below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
And io, io, io,  
by priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

Pray ye dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may ye beautifully rhyme  
your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

## Away in a Manger - W.J. Kirkpatrick, arr. Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet  
head.

The stars in the bright sky looked down  
where he lay,  
the little Lord Jesus asleep on 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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, 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.

## Raffle Winners

**CHRISTMAS**  
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## White Christmas - arr. Robert Rice *(living composer)*

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 ev'ry Christmas card I write.  
May your days be merry and bright,  
And may all your Christmases be white.

The sun is shining, the grass is green,  
the orange and palm trees sway.  
There's never been such a day, no way  
In Beverly Hills L.A.  
But it's December the 24th,  
and I am longing to be up north.

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.

## Deck the Halls - arr. Jeffrey J. Torres (b. 1985)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly 'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Don we now our gay apparel, Troll the ancient Yuletide carol.  
Fast away the old year passes, Hail the new ye lads and lasses,  
Come sing we joyous all together, Heedless of the wind and weather.

See the blazing Yule before us, Come strike the harp and join the chorus  
Follow me in merry measure, while I tell of Yuletide treasure.

Deck the Halls! Sing Fa la la la la, la la la la!

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

arr. Brian Griffiths *(living composer)*

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yuletide bright,  
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yuletide 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!

# Silent Night - arr. Miles Ramsay (1941-2020)

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.

*Reading by Rob Hollins*

Reading: Luke 2:8-12 New International Version

(8) And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. (9) An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. (10) But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. (11) Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. (12) This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

# PHOENIX CHAMBER CHOIR



Nicholle Andrews, Artistic Director  
Phoenix Chamber Choir



Dave Rosborough, Assistant Conductor  
Phoenix Chamber Choir

## Audio Production Team



Brad Andrews  
Sound Engineer



Nicholle Andrews  
Producer

## Video Production Team



Vaughn Chauvin



Carolyn Shiau

## Administrative Staff



Ashley Bontje  
Administrator



Victor Burke  
Production Manager

# VOX PANACEA

## TREBLE PHYSICIAN CHOIR

treble-voiced, non-auditioned physician choir,  
meeting both in-person and online!

This project began online in 2020 as a way for physicians to relax and unwind  
after extremely stressful work days.

This season, we continue our online choir  
and also launched an in-person choir!

[PHOENIXCHOIR.COM/DOCTOR-CHOIR](https://phoenixchoir.com/doctor-choir)



Pippa Andrew, Director Vox Panacea



CHRISTMAS  
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PHOENIX  
CHAMBER CHOIR

*Director Nicholle Andrews, Assistant Conductor Dave Rosborough, Barbra Allen Bradshaw, Brad Bonnell, Catherine Campolin, Vaughn Chauvin, Kimi Cheong, Marc Cheneval, Leanne Dalton, John (Jack) Foster, Rachel Goetz, Danielle Hamilton, Heather Horwood, Jen Knight, Andrea Krotz, Cara Lau, Brandon Lim, Alexis Lytle, Bea Miller, Zulfikar Nathoo, Erica Northcott, Richard Paragas, Benjamin Scoten, Carolyn Shiau, Matthew Smith, Shannon Thue, Clinton Tsang, Justin Yap, Emily Zuidema*

## Guest Musician



**Angelique Po** is an organist, pianist and harpsichordist based in Vancouver, BC, and Assistant Organist at St. Andrew's-Wesley United Church. Her versatility and interest in a broad range of music styles have led her to collaborate with a variety of ensembles and soloists, as well as perform the world premieres of many new works, including recent concerts of Canadian new music for solo organ. Angelique has performed with numerous ensembles, including the Vancouver Bach Choir, Postmodern Camerata, Vancouver Oratorio Society, Abendmusik, and the Church Music Ministry of Canada, and has served in organ appointments at St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Central Presbyterian Church and First Baptist Church in Vancouver. She is the current President of the Royal Canadian College of Organists (RCCO) Vancouver Centre, an organization which supports the community of organists across BC and their continuing education. At the University of British Columbia, she studied piano with Dr. Sara Buechner and harpsichord with Doreen Oke. On the organ, her mentors include Kevin Bowyer, Michael Murray, and Edward Norman. In addition, she has received valuable coaching from Ton Koopman, Marnie Giesbrecht, and David P. Daht.

# Special Thanks

Our Board of Directors: Vaughn Chauvin, David Cousins, Brian Day, Heather Horwood, Rod Pearce, Neil Ma, Tom Metzger, Carolyn Shiau

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**CHRISTMAS**  
AROUND THE WORLD

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX

# Upcoming Concerts

There's so much music to enjoy this holiday season and in the new year!

Check out the rest of Phoenix's 40th Anniversary Season, and upcoming concerts with some of our favourite Vancouver choirs



CHRISTMAS  
AROUND THE WORLD

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX



# CHRISTMAS BY CANDLELIGHT

2022 / 23 SEASON

6:30PM & 8:30PM FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 2022  
PACIFIC SPIRIT UNITED CHURCH  
corner of 45<sup>th</sup> & Yew, Vancouver

[vancouverchamberchoir.com](http://vancouverchamberchoir.com)

TICKETS



6:30pm



8:30pm

LAUDATE SINGERS & PARAGON SINGERS  
WITH BAROQUE ORCHESTRA

LARS KAARIO, DIRECTOR



# CHRISTMAS

*with Bach*

FEATURING BACH'S MASTERPIECE CHRISTMAS ORATORIO (CANTATAS 1, 3 & 6)

3PM SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 17, 2022  
WEST VANCOUVER UNITED CHURCH  
2062 ESQUIMALT AVE., WEST VANCOUVER

SOLOISTS: soprano ABBY BOGGS; countertenor MARK DONNELLY  
tenor MARK DE SILVA, bass BARRY HONDA & CAMERON KILICK

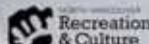
IN-PERSON TICKETS: ADULT \$40, SENIOR \$35, UNDER 35 \$15 • LIVESTREAM: \$25  
LAUDATESINGERS.COM • INFO@LAUDATESINGERS.COM • 604-729-6814

All programming and COVID-19 protocols subject to change.



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Lynn Valley Voices Community Choir  
presents

# O Come, Rejoice!

A Christmas Concert

Sunday, December 18 - 3pm  
by donation

Frank Zieginson, Music Director

Dean Thiessen, pianist  
with

Vox Panacea, Pippa Andrew, & Laine Longton

[www.lynnvalleychurch.com](http://www.lynnvalleychurch.com)



# FROM PHOENIX WITH LOVE

*Concert February 11, 2023*

PHOENIX  
CHAMBER CHOIR

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX

The background of the poster is a deep red color with a bokeh effect of out-of-focus light circles. In the foreground, there are several large, faceted, translucent red geometric shapes that resemble crystals or shards, some of which are illuminated from within, creating a glowing effect. The text is centered in the upper half of the image.

# 40<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY CONCERT

*"Our Favourite Things"*

*May 7, 2023*

**PHOENIX**  
CHAMBER CHOIR

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX


# Let's keep in touch!


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[www.phoenixchoir.com](http://www.phoenixchoir.com)

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**CHRISTMAS**  
AROUND THE WORLD

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX



# CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

*Classical Concert*

PHOENIX  
CHAMBER CHOIR

40 YEARS OF PHOENIX