

That eternal Lord is he
That made allè thing;
Of allè Lordes he is Lord,
Of allè Kingès King.

Refrain

There was mickle melody
At that childès birth:
Although they were in heaven's bliss
They made mickle mirth.

Angels bright they sang that night
And saiden to that child:
'Blessed be Thou and so be she
That is so meek and mild.'

Refrain

Pray we now to that child,
As to his mother dear,
God grant them all his blessing
That now maken cheer.

Refrain

Bogoroditsye Dyevo

Богородице Дево, радуйся,
Благодатная Марие,
Господь с тобою.
Благословенна Ты в Женах
благословен плод чрева
Твоего,
яко Спаса родила еси душ
наших.

Virgin Mother of God,
Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you;
Blessed are you among women,
And blessed is the fruit of your womb,
For you gave birth to the saviour of our souls.

The Lamb

Little Lamb who made thee?

Dost thou know who made thee?

Gave thee life & bid thee feed,
By the stream & o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing woolly bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?

Little Lamb who made thee?

Dost thou know who made thee?

Little Lamb I'll tell thee,

Little Lamb I'll tell thee:

He is called by thy name,
For he calls himself a Lamb:
He is meek & he is mild,
He became a little child:
I a child and thou a lamb,
We are called by his name.

Little Lamb God bless thee!

Little Lamb God bless thee!

Maria durch ein' Dornwald ging

Maria durch ein' Dornwald ging.

Kyrie eleison!

Maria durch ein' Dornwald ging,

Der hatte in sieb'n Jahr'n kein Laub getrag'n.

Jesus und Maria.

Was trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen?

Kyrie eleison!

Ein kleines Kindlein ohne Schmerzen,

Mary walks amid the thorns,

Kyrie eleison!

Mary walks amid the thorns

Which seven years no leaf have borne.

Jesus and Mary.

What 'neath her heart doth Mary bear?

Kyrie eleison!

A little child doth Mary bear,

Das trug Maria unter ihrem Herzen.
Jesus und Maria.

Da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.
Kyrie eleison!
Als das Kindlein durch den Wald getragen,
Da haben die Dornen Rosen getragen.
Jesus und Maria.

Wer soll dem Kind sein Täufer sein?
Kyrie eleison!
Das soll der Sankt Johannes sein,
Der soll dem Kind sein Täufer sein.
Jesus und Maria.

Wie soll dem Kind sein Name sein?
Kyrie eleison!
Der Name der soll Christus sein
Das war von Anfang der Name sein.
Jesus und Maria.

Wer hat erlöst die Welt allein?
Kyrie eleison!
Das hat getan das Christkindlein,
Das hat erlöst die Welt allein.
Jesus und Maria.

O little one sweet

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
Thy Father's purpose thou hast fulfilled;
Thou cam'st from heav'n to mortal ken,
Equal to be with us poor men.
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

Beneath her heart he nestles there.
Jesus and Mary.

Lo! Roses on the thorns appear,
Kyrie eleison!
And as the two are passing near,
Roses on the thorns appear.
Jesus and Mary.

Who should baptise the child?
Kyrie eleison!
That should indeed Saint John be,
Who should baptise the child.
Jesus and Maria.

What should the child be named?
Kyrie eleison!
His name should be Christ,
As his name has been from the beginning.
Jesus and Mary.

Who alone has redeemed the world?
Kyrie eleison!
That indeed is the Christchild,
Who has alone the world redeemed.
Jesus and Mary.

O little one sweet, O little one mild,
With joy thou hast the whole world filled;
Thou camest here from heav'n's domain,
To bring men comfort in their pain,
O little one sweet, O little one mild.

Bethlehem Down

'When he is King we will give him the Kings' gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
Beautiful robes', said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her firstborn on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,
Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When he is King, they will clothe him in
gravesheets,
Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary,
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close huddled oxen to keep Him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music,
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

The Crown of Roses

When Jesus Christ was yet a child,
He had a garden small and wild,
Wherein he cherished roses fair,
And wove them into garlands there.

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He had a garden small and wild,
Wherein he cherished roses fair,
And wove them into garlands there.

Now once as summertime drew nigh,
There came a troop of children by,
And seeing roses on the tree
With shouts they plucked them merrily.

'Do you bind roses in your hair?'
They cried in scorn to Jesus there.
The boy said humbly 'Take I pray
All but the naked thorns away.'

Then of the thorns they made a crown,
And with rough fingers pressed it down
Till on his forehead fair and young
Red drops of blood like roses sprung.

To us in Bethlem City

To us in Bethlem City
Was born a little son;
In him all gentle graces
Were gathered into one.
Eia! Eia!
Were gathered into one.

And all our love and fortune
Lie in his mighty hands;
Our sorrows, joys, and failures,
He sees and understands.
Eia! Eia!
He sees and understands.

O Shepherd, ever near us,
We'll go where thou dost lead;
No matter where the pasture
With thee at hand to feed.
Eia! Eia!
With thee at hand to feed.

No grief shall part us from thee,
However sharp the edge:
We'll serve and do thy bidding,
O take our hearts in pledge!
Eia! Eia!
Take thou our hearts in pledge!

Szczu to za prediwo

Szczu to za prediwo, w switi nowyna
Szczo Maryja Diwa Syna rodila
A jak wona porodyla,
Todi wona powiedala:
Susiel synu mij.

Josif staruszok w żolobi stoit'
Susowi Chrystowi peleny stroit'
A Maryja pelenaje,
do serderika pryhortaje
Preczysta Diwa.

What a surprise, such news in the world,
That Mary the virgin gave birth to a son.
And when she gave birth,
she was filled with joy:
Jesus! My own dear son.

Joseph, the old man, stays close by her side,
Making a bed for Jesus, the Christchild.
Mary is swaddling him,
and holding him close,
Holy Virgin, Mother mild.

There is a flower

There is a flow'r sprung of a tree,
The root thereof is call'd Jesse,
A flower of price;
There is none such in paradise.

This flower is fair and fresh of hue,
It fadeth never, but ever is new;
The blessed branch this flow'r on grew
Was Mary mild that bare Jesu;
A flower of grace;
Against all sorrow it is solace.

A is hucella a is hucella
for the pumpey betides
A is hucella a is hucella
No hay copio in forlorn again and again

The seed hereof was Goddes sand,
That God himself sowed with his hand,
In Nazareth, that holy land,
Amidst her arbour a maiden found
This blessed flow'r
Sprang never but in Mary's bower.

When that fair flow'r began to spread
And his sweet blossom began to bed,
Then rich and poor of ev'ry land
They marvelled how this flower might spread,
Till kinges three
That blessed flower came to see.

Alleluia

Angels there came from heaven's tower
To look upon this freshele flow'r,
How fair he was in his colour
And how sweet in his savour,
And to behold
How such a flow'r might spring in gold.
There is a flow'r sprung of a tree,
The root thereof is callèd Jesse,
A flower of price;
There is none such in paradise.

[sand = gift, bed = bud]

La Peregrinación

A la huella, a la huella, José y Maria,
Por las pampas heladas, cardos y hortigas.
A la huella, a la huella, cortando campo,
No hay cobijo ni fondas, sigan andando.

Follow on, follow on, Joseph and Mary
Through thistles, nettles, long grass.
Follow on, follow on, across the land
Neither shelter nor inn is found, keep moving.

Florecita del campo, flores del aire,
Si ninguno te aloja, adonde naces?
Donde naces florecita que estas creciendo,
Palomita asustada, grillo sin sueño.
*A la huella, a la huella, José y Maria,
Con un Dios escondido ... nadie sabia!*

A la huella, a la huella, los peregrinos.
Prestenme una tapera, para mi niño.
A la huella, a la huella, soles y lunas,
Dos ojitos de almendra, piel de aceituna.

Ay, burrito del campo! Ay, buey barcino!
Que mi niño ya viene, haganle sitio
Un ranchito de quinchá solo me ampara
Dos alientos amigos, la luna clara.
*A la huella, a la huella, José y Maria,
Con un Dios escondido ... nadie sabia!*

Little flower of the field, blossom in the wind,
If no one will house you, where will you be born?
Where will you be born, little bud that is
Growing, frightened little dove, sleepless cricket?
Follow on, follow on, Mary and Joseph,
With the hidden God ... and nobody knew!

Follow on, follow on, and travel you pilgrims.
Loan me a cabin for my baby boy.
Follow on, follow on, like suns and moons,
Almond-shaped eyes and dark olive skin.

O little country donkey! O ruddy ox!
My child is coming, make room, make room.
Just a stable of rushes and mud protects me,
two friendly breaths and the clear cold moon.
Follow on, follow on, Mary and Joseph,
with the hidden God ... and nobody knew!

Away in a manger

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.

Noël nouvelet

Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici;
Dévotes gens, criens à Dieu merci.
Chantons Noël pour le roi nouvelet,
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

D'un oiselet après le chant ouïs
Qui aux pasteurs disait: 'Partez ici;
En Bethléem trouverez l'agnelet.'
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

En Bethléem Marie et Joseph vis
L'âne et le boeuf, l'enfant couché parmi;
La crèche était au lieu d'un bercelet.
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

L'étoile y vis qui la nuit éclaircit.
Qui d'Orient dont elle était sortie
En Bethléem les trois rois conduisant,
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

L'un porte l'or, l'autre le myrrhe aussi,
L'autre l'encens qui faisait bon sentir.
Du Paradis semblait le jardinet
Noël nouvelet, Noël chantons ici.

Stille Nacht

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar,
Holder Knab' im lockigen Haar.
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh',
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh'.

Noël nouvelet, sing we a new Noël;
Thank we now our God, and of his goodness tell;
Sing we Noël to greet the newborn King;
Noël nouvelet, a new Noël we sing!

Then a tiny bird ceased joyous song to say
Unto certain shepherds: 'Haste you now away!
In Bethlehem the newborn Lamb you'll see.'
Noël nouvelet, a new Noël sing we!

Mary and Joseph in Bethlehem they found,
Where the infant lay, with ox and ass around,
And for a crib, their manger full of hay.
This new Noël sing we: Noël nouvelet!

The star I saw that turned darkness to light,
Which from orient skies, where it rose one night,
To Bethlehem guided those wise men three.
Noel nouvelet, a new Noel sing we.

One carries myrrh, another gold bears,
The third offers incense, which perfumed the air.
Like a heavenly garden the place seemed to be.
Noel nouvelet, a new Noel sing we.

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.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht.
Hirten erst kundgemacht
Durch der Engel Hallelujah,
Tönt es laut von Fern und Nah:
Christ der Retter ist da,
Christ der Retter ist da.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund',
Christ in deiner Geburt,
Christ in deiner Geburt.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born.
Christ the Saviour 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.

Born on a new day

You are the new day.
Meekness, love, humility
Come down to us this day:
Christ your birth has proved to me
You are the new day.

Quiet in a stall you lie,
Angels watching in the sky
Whisper to you from on high
'You are the new day'.

When our life is darkest night
Hope has burned away;
Love, your ray of guiding light,
Show us the new day.

Love of all things great and small
Leaving none, embracing all,
Fold around me where I fall,
Bring in the new day.

This new day will be
A turning point for everyone.
If we let the Christ-child in, and
Reach for the new day.

Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Healing sadness, ending strife;
You we welcome, Lord of life,
Born on a new day.
You are the new day.

THE KING'S SINGERS

Countertenors: David Hurley and Robin Tyson
Tenor: Paul Phoenix
Baritones: Philip Lawson and Gabriel Crouch
Bass: Stephen Connolly

Drum (track 2): Gary Lovenest
String quartet (track 25): Sally Jackson - violin,
Claire Ashby - violin, Joel Hunter - viola, Chris
Worsey - cello.

For thirty-five years The King's Singers have been delighting audiences around the world with charm, wit, and incomparable musicianship. From mediaeval to renaissance, romantic to contemporary, folk and pop, their repertoire is all-encompassing. As well as performing in many of the world's major concert halls the list of venues at which they have appeared is equally diverse, including many European cathedrals, the Hollywood Bowl, Shea Stadium (home of the New York Mets), and Windsor Castle (a private concert for the Royal Family). They have joined forces with many famous orchestras, including the LSO, the



BBC Concert Orchestra, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, and recently the Cincinnati Pops, with whom they have released a Beatles album on the Telarc label featuring arrangements by the Beatles' original producer, George Martin. In addition there have been collaborations with many solo musicians, most notably Kiri te Kanawa, George Shearing, Evelyn Glennie, Emanuel Ax, Dudley Moore and even Bruce Johnston of The Beach Boys. These have often resulted in recordings to add to the group's large discography of over 70 albums.

Started in 1968 by six Choral Scholars from King's College, Cambridge, The King's Singers quickly became a prominent musical force in the UK. The rest of the world soon followed so that today

the group's engagements are spread throughout the four corners of the globe. Since their debut concert The King's Singers have commissioned works from many well-known composers including Krystof Penderecki, Luciano Berio, Peter Maxwell Davies, Ned Rorem and Gyorgy Ligeti. This branch of their repertoire now comprises well over 200 pieces.

Renowned for their commitment to blend, balance and intonation in their own performances, they are keen to pass on their knowledge through

educational work. They regularly conduct masterclass courses at the Schleswig-Holstein Music Festival and since 1996 have been Prince Consort Ensemble-in-Residence at the Royal College of Music in London. But above all it is their simple enjoyment of what they do that has captured the imagination of the public all over the world and kept The King's Singers at the top of their game for three and a half decades. As *The Times* (London) put it, they are 'still unmatched for their musicality and sheer ability to entertain.'

Seit fünfunddreißig Jahren bezaubern die King's Singers Zuhörer in der ganzen Welt durch ihren Charme, ihren Witz und ihr unvergleichliches musikalisches Können. Ob Mittelalter oder Renaissance, Romantik oder zeitgenössische Musik, Folk oder Pop—ihr Repertoire ist unerschöpflich. Ebenso breit gefächert sind ihre Auftrittsorte. Sie haben nicht nur in vielen der größten Konzerthallen der Welt gesungen, sondern auch in zahlreichen Kathedralen Europas, dem Hollywood Bowl, dem Shea Stadium (Heimat der New York Mets) und in Windsor Castle (anlässlich eines Privatkonzerts für die königliche Familie). Sie sind mit zahlreichen berühmten Orchestern aufgetreten, wie dem London Symphony Orchestra, dem BBC Concert Orchestra, dem Chicago Symphony Orchestra und vor kurzem den Cincinnati Pops, mit denen sie ein Beatles-Album auf dem Telarc-Label herausgebracht haben, das Arrangements des ehemaligen Beatles-Produzenten George Martin vorstellt. Ferner haben sie mit zahlreichen Solointerpreten zusammengearbeitet, darunter Kiri te Kanawa, George Shearing, Evelyn Glennie, Emanuel Ax, Dudley Moore und sogar Bruce

Johnston von den Beach Boys. Daraus sind häufig Aufnahmen entstanden, und die Diskographie der Gruppe umfasst heute über 70 Alben.

Die King's Singers, die 1968 von sechs Chorstudenten des King's College, Cambridge, gegründet wurden, erwarben sich schnell einen bedeutenden Ruf in der britischen Musikszene. Es dauerte nicht lange, bis sich der Rest der Welt dieser Begeisterung anschloss, und heute verteilen sich die Engagements der Gruppe über den ganzen Erdball. Die King's Singers haben Werke bei zahlreichen Komponisten in Auftrag gegeben, wie Krystof Penderecki, Luciano Berio, Peter Maxwell Davies, Ned Rorem und Gyorgy Ligeti. Dieser Teil ihres Repertoires umfasst nun über 200 Stücke.

Die King's Singers sind bekannt für die sorgfältige Mischung, Ausgewogenheit und Intonation ihrer musikalischen Darbietungen und legen großen Wert darauf, ihre Kenntnisse durch Bildungsarbeit weiterzuvermitteln. Sie bieten regelmäßige Masterclass-Kurse beim Schleswig-Holstein Musikfestival an und sind seit 1996 das 'Prince