

12th Night with Orpheus
Pagan Chamber Choir

Saturday, January 6th, 2024

First Baptist Church of Denver

ORPHEUS PAGAN CHAMBER CHOIR exists to broaden the greater community's understanding of Pagan beliefs and influences through innovative choral experiences. The singers in Orpheus follow Earth-based spiritual traditions or are Pagan-friendly. We explore the Pagan presence in traditional choral music, the emerging new Pagan choral repertoire, and more.



Andrew Adams, *Founder & Music Director*, has been music director of numerous churches and temples in the New York and Los Angeles metropolitan areas. As a professional singer, has appeared with the New York Philharmonic, Opera Ensemble of New York, the St. Thomas Choir, Los Angeles Master Chorale, Spoleto Festival USA, Festival dei Due Mondi, Italy; and in concert and recital in the US and Germany. As a soloist with the Westminster Choir, he performed frequently with the Philadelphia Orchestra, Vienna Philharmonic, and others under Zubin Mehta, Riccardo Muti, Kurt Masur, and Robert Shaw.



Mr. Adams holds two graduate degrees from Westminster Choir College, is a published composer/arranger, and maintains a private voice studio in Denver.

Molly Moran, *pianist*, has received praise as “a musician and pianist of uncommon insight and versatility” with an “intuitive grasp of the intentions of her colleagues.” Molly Moran is one of the Front Range’s most sought-after collaborative pianists. Since graduating with honors from the University of Denver’s Lamont School of Music, Molly has performed with several of Colorado’s orchestras, chamber groups, and choirs. She is the preferred partner of some of the finest singers in Colorado.



12th Night with Orpheus

Pagan Chamber Choir

Andrew Adams, *Founding Artistic Director and Conductor*

Molly Moran, *piano*
Valerie Erickson, *flute*
Loren Meaux, *oboe*
Dani Misegadis, *harp*

Mark Cameron, *organ*
Kathleen Enea Moore, *percussion*
Doug Warburton, *percussion*
Tofer Breüer, *ASL interpretation*



Choir

*Micayla Adams
Cyryssa Anderson
Heather Austin
Brian Bickham
Sara Blackwelder
Alex Breed
*David Carpenter
Michael Clarkson
Richard Cornelius
Sara Cummings
Andrea Davis

Emma Day
Sonia Ellison
Christopher Ellmann
Maria Forlenza
Laura Grant
Sam Henderson
Amethyst Kellogg
Matthew Kellogg
*Michelle Kellogg
Bonita Lahey
*Barbara Ludwig

Catherine Mock
Kathleen Enea Moore
Justin Nickerson
Martha Richards
Kimber Scott
Lisa Steinman
*Gary Suto
Jade Tiller
Doug Warburton
Marti Wedewer
Cameron Yanoscik

**indicates Board Members*



*Orpheus Pagan Chamber Choir is supported
in part by a grant from Denver's SCFD.*





Gaudete

tune from Pia Cantiones, 1582

arr. A. Adams (b. 1955)

The tune is from medieval Sweden, outfitted with a new Latin text celebrating the winter solstice from an ancient Roman point of view.

Refrain:

*Gaudete, gaudete invictus natus
nobis matre ex Nocte, gaudete.*

Rejoice! The unconquered is
born out of our mother: Night.

*Sol et Luna praesident super
firmamento,
Duo dunquam resident manent
permamento.*

Sun and moon presides over the
skies.
Therefore, these two remain
permanently in place.

Refrain

Refrain

*Deus Sol Invictus est Imperator
caeli
Sustentatus terrae est similiter
Nili.*

The unconquered sun god is the
emperor of the heavens.
He sustains the earth, as does the
River Nile.

Refrain

Refrain

*Lux fietur caritas Lux caelorum
Solis
Te agemus gratias multis
benedectis.*

Light is the bringer of love. The
heavenly light of the sun.
We give thanks for many
blessings.

Refrain

Refrain



Under the Holly Bough

Music: Scott Henderson (b. 1954)

Lyrics: Charles Mackay (1814–1889)

Ye who have scorned each other,
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast-fading year,
Ye who, by word or deed,
Have made a kind heart bleed,
Come gather here!

Ye who have loved each other,
Sister and friend and brother,
In this fast-fading year,
Ye with o'erburdened mind,
Made aliens from your kind,
Come gather here!

Let sinned against and sinning
Forget their strife's beginning,
And join in friendship now.

And let your heart grow fonder,
As memory shall ponder
Each past unbroken vow;

Be links no longer broken,
Be sweet forgiveness spoken
Under the Holly-Bough.

Old loves and younger wooing
Are sweet in the renewing
Under the Holly-Bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness,
Estranged from hope & gladness
If e'er you hoped, hope now.

Let not the useless sorrow
Pursue you night & morrow,
If e'er you hoped, hope now.

Take heart, uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces
Under the Holly-Bough.

Take heart, uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces
Under the Holly-Bough.



Lirum, Lirum

Music: Thomas Morley (1557-1602)

Originally a madrigal welcoming the baby Jesus, the text has been adapted to greet Sunna, the Norse sun goddess, on the winter solstice.

You that wont to my pipes
sound,
Daintily to tread your ground,
Jolly shepherds and nymphs
sweet.

Lirum, lirum, lirum.
Here met together
in winter weather,
Hand in hand uniting,
The lovely goddess greet.

Lirum, lirum, lirum,
Lo triumphing brave comes she,
All in pomp and Majesty,
Monarch of the sky and Queen.
Lirum, lirum, lirum.

Let whoso list her,
dare to resist her,
We our voice uniting
Of her high acts will sing
Lirum, lirum, lirum,



The Bee Carol

Music: John Merrick (2018)
Lyrics: Carol Ann Duffy (2011)

Winner of the 2018 BBC Carol Competition

Silently on Christmas Eve,
the turn of midnight's key;
all the garden locked in ice—
a silver frieze —
except the winter cluster of
the bees.

Bring me for my Christmas gift
a single golden jar;
let me taste the sweetness there,
but honey leave
to feed the winter cluster of
the bees.

Flightless now and shivering,
around their Queen they cling;
every bee a gift of heat;
she will not freeze
within the winter cluster of
the bees.

Come with me on Christmas Eve
to see the silent hive —
trembling stars cloistered above —
and then believe,
bless the winter cluster of the bees.



Sweeter Still

Music and Lyrics: Eric William Barnum (b. 1979)

The lights shine brightly all over
the town
As Christmas bells toll for miles
around;
 the wind blowing gently,
 snow falling softly,
The stars brightly shining for you
and for me.

Silently children dream,
hearts full of love
Until they hear footsteps from
up above.
 They rush down the stairs
 hoping to see
The bright smile of Santa before
he disappears.

And sweet is the sound of a
carol sung by a choir,
And sweet in the warmth and the
soft glow from a fire.

But sweeter still is the joy,
when I see the fam'ly round
the Yule tree.
Oh sweet joy it brings to me.



PROCESSION OF THE BOAR'S HEAD

Please stand as you are able

Boar's Head Carol

English Carol, arr. A. Adams

The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bay and
rosemary.

And I bid you my masters,
merry be,

Quot estis in convivio:

Caput apri defero,

Reddens laudes Rex Fricco!

As many as are in the feast:

The boar's head I bring.

Praising King Freyr!

The boar's head, I understand,
Is the rarest dish in all this land.
Which thus bedecked with a gay
garland

Let us *servire cantico:*

Caput apri defero...

Let us serve with a song

The boar's head I bring...

Our steward hath provided this
In honor of our lord of bliss
Which on this day to be served is,

In populisensi atrio:

Caput apri defero...

In the People's Hall:

The boar's head I bring...

A TOAST TO FREYR & THE BOAR

Please stand as you are able



Gloucestershire Wassail

Please join in the singing!

Wassail, Wassail, all over the town,
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown,
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;
With the Wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

And here's to the boar and to his left ear,
May Frey send our master a happy new year;
And a happy new year as e'er he did see;
With the Wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

Then here's to the maid in the lily white smock,
Who tripp'd to the door and slipp'd back the lock;
Who tripp'd to the door and pull'd back the pin,
For to let these jolly Wassailers in.

Wassail, Wassail, all over the town,
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown,
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree;
With the Wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.



Three Songs from Carmina Locunda Songs of the Seasons

Music: Sarah Deere-Jones

*A contemporary cycle of songs about the four seasons
with medieval and Tudor-era texts.*

I Must Go Walk the Wood so Wild

Thomas Wyatt (1503-1542)

I must go walk the wood so wild
And wander here and there
In dread and deadly fear,
For where I trusted I am
beguiled,
And all for the love of one.

Thus am I banished from
my bliss
By craft and false pretense,
Faultless, without offense,
As of return no certain is,
And all for the love of one.

My bed shall be under the
greenwood tree,
A tuft of brakes under my head,
As one from joy were fled.
Thus from my life day by day
I flee,
And all for love of one.

The running streams shall be my
drink,
Acorns shall be my food:
Nothing may do me good,
But when of your beauty I
do think,
And all for the love of one.

The Winter Snows

Alexander Barclay (1475-1552)

The winter snows, all covered
was the ground
The north wind blows sharp
with fearful sound
The long icicles at the eaves hang
The stream is frozen-the night is
cold and long

Where boats did row now carts
have passage
From yoke the oxen be loosed
from bondage
The plowman resteth out of
business
Save when he tendeth his
harness to dress

Veni Coronaberis (Come, You Will Be Crowned)

Lyrics: Anonymous, 15th C.

Veni coronaberis.

Ivy, chief of trees, it is;

Veni coronaberis.

The most worthy is she in town;

He who says other,

says amiss;

Worthy is she to bear

the crown;

Veni coronaberis.

Ivy is green, of colour bright,

Of all trees the chief she is;

And that I prove will now

be right;

Veni coronaberis.

Ivy, chief of trees, it is;

Veni coronaberis.

A TOAST TO THE GUESTS

Please stand as you are able



Yorkshire Wassail

Please join in the singing!

Here we come a-wassailing

Among the leaves so green,

Here we come a-wandering

So fair to be seen.

Our wassail cup is made

Of the rosemary tree,

And so is your beer

Of the best barley.

Refrain:

Love and joy come to you,

And to you your wassail too,

And we wish you,

we wish you a happy New Year.

And we wish you

A happy New Year!

Refrain

Call up the butler of this house,

Put on his golden ring,

Let him bring us a glass of beer

And better we will sing:

Refrain



Cantate des Éléments

Music: Sylvain Freyermuth (2016)

Lyrics: Brigitte Desnoues

A canticle giving tribute to the earth, sun and the 4 metaphysical elements: earth, air, fire, and water. The composer is noted for his film and theater scores, which reflect the influence of Michel Legrand.

*Notre mère la Terre est sacrée,
elle nous porte et nous nourrit
avec amour.*

*Le soleil notre père à la
beauté rayonnante nous offre
généreusement la lumière et le jour.
La lune rêveuse, ses étoiles
scintillantes, accompagnent
tendrement les songes de nos nuits.*

Notre mère...

*L'air partage ses doux zéphyrs
avec la Création.
Il caresse la Terre et la mer de son
souffle de vie invisible.
Sa pureté anime les êtres, le
cosmos.
L'air nous rend plus sensibles.*

Our mother, the Earth, is
sacred; she carries us and
nourishes us with love.

The sun, our father of radiant
beauty, generously offers us
light and the day.
The dreamy moon, its shining
stars, tenderly accompanies the
dreams of our night.

Our mother...

The air shares its sweet breezes
with creation.
It caresses the land and the sea
with its breath of invisible life.
Its purity enlivens all beings and
the cosmos.
The air makes us more aware.



L'eau limpide se révèle source de toute vie.

*Les rivières et les ruisseaux
étanchent nos soifs, précieuse est
l'eau qui nous purifie.*

*Les joyeux torrents chantent les
louanges de ce monde.*

L'eau nous rend plus sensibles.

*Le feu qui danse indomptable
et puissant, nous éclaire, nous
réchauffe, illumine à jamais
notre vie.*

*Grand Créateur de l'univers, il
se propage à l'infini.*

*La flamme de son esprit nourrit
nos âmes et porte nos passions.*

*Notre mère la Terre est sacrée.
Sacrée.*

The limpid water shows itself to be the source of all life.

The rivers and streams quench our thirst; precious is the water that purifies us.

The joyous torrents sing the praises of the world. The water makes us more aware.

The fire that dances, indomitable and powerful, enlightens us, warms us; illuminating forever our life.

Great creator of the universe, it spreads through infinity.

The flame of its spirit nourishes our souls and conveys our passions.

Our mother, the Earth is sacred. Sacred.





Into the West

Words and Music: Fran Walsh, Howard Shore,

Annie Lennox (2003)

Arr: Alan Billingsley (2014)

Lay down your sweet and weary
head.

Night is falling. You have come
to journey's end.

Sleep now.

Dream of the ones who came
before.

They are calling from across the
distant shore.

Why do you weep?

What are those tears upon your
face?

Soon you will see all of your
fears will pass away.

Safe in my arms, you're only
sleeping.

Refrain: What can you see on
the horizon?

Why do the white gulls call?

Across the sea, a pale moon rises.

The ships have come to carry
you home.

And all will turn to silver glass.

A light on the water, all souls
pass.

Hope fades into the world of
night

through shadows falling out of
memory and time.

Don't say that we have come
now to the end.

White shores are calling.

You and I will meet again.

And you'll be here in my arms
just sleeping.

Refrain

A light on the water, grey ships
pass into the West.

A TOAST TO THE ANCESTORS

Please stand as you are able



Galaxias:

Music: Santiago Veros (2021)

An ethereal piece that explores the connection of ourselves with the light of the ancestors, and the stars of the galaxy.

*Y la tiniebla del ocaso desvanece
cuando la luz de los ancestros
forma un manto que protege
y guía.*

And the shadow of twilight fades
when the light of the ancestors
forms a mantle that protects and
guides us.

*Un ser iluminando las galaxias
La certeza en el camino del
naufrago
El fulgor de la existencia,
el tiempo y la distancia.*

A being illuminating the galaxies
The certainty on the shipwrecked
path
The glint of existence, time and
distance.

*La aurora ancestral de luz
dorada
en el despertar del alba.
Los ojos radiantes de certezas
condensados en rayos luminosos.*

The ancient aurora of golden
light at the awakening of the dawn
The eyes radiant with certainties
condensed into rays of light.

*El eterno fulgor del alma:
un instante de infinitas distancias
y el amanecer de millones de albas.*

The eternal radiance of the soul:
an instant of infinite distances
and the birth of a million dawns.



Light in the Darkness

Music: Jonna Jinton (b. 1989)

Lyrics: Erik Blomberg (1894-1955)

Arr: A. Adams

*A new Swedish carol for St. Lucia's Day that also
recognizes Sunna, the bringer of light.*

Night walks with heavy steps
Round home and garden,
Sunlight abandons earth,
Shadows are brooding.

There in our darkened house.
Wearing her crown of light,
Sunna-Lucia, Sunna-Lucia!

Dark spells and entities,
Your light subduing,
Priestess of blessed flames,
Guarding, protecting.

Look, at our doorway stands,
Wearing her crown of light,
Sunna Lucia, Sunna Lucia!

Darkness shall fly away,
From earth's dark valleys.
Wonderful words she speaks
To us, so clearly.

The day will come again,
Ruling the rosy sky."
Sunna Lucia, Sunna Lucia!



O Do Not Fear the Darkness

Music: Fredrik Sixten (b. 1962)

Lyrics: Erik Blomberg (1894-1955)

Trans: Lena Arvidson

Oh do not fear the darkness,
for in it rests the light.
We see not stars nor planets
without the dark of night.
Within our light-ringed iris our
pupil dark's the core.
With awe, light finds in darkness

those things that it longs for.
O, do not fear the darkness, it is
the home of light.
O do not fear the darkness,
it bears the heart of light.



Through Love to Light

Music: Elaine Hagenberg (2019)

Lyrics (alt): Richard Watson Gilder (1844-1909)

Through love to light!
O wonderful the way
That leads from darkness to the
perfect day;
From darkness and from sorrow
of the night

To morning that comes singing
o'er the sea!
Through love to light!
Through light, ye gods, to thee
Who art the love of love,
th'eternal light of light!



Krampus Carols

Music by A. Adams

Lyrics: Johnny DePalma

Krampus: A Holiday Message, (2017)

From briar patch and cold
and rot,
he gathers twigs and spindle
knots.
A whipping stick and chains
of steel
he readies for his winter meal.
He's made his list and checked
it thrice
to sort out children neat and
nice.
Baskets slung across his back,
he steps out from his frozen
shack.

But the rotten ones are
rather grand,
unlike that goody two

"I much prefer," old Krampus
said,
"To snatch them from their
sleeping beds.
"It really isn't very fun
when naughty children start
to run.
Yes, naughty children, girls
and boys,
they have no business getting
toys.
"What nonsense this whole
Christmas thing,
they give and get and eat
and sing."
shoes clan.
They seem to come with
extra spice.

As flavor goes they're awfully
nice.
So children, lovelies, listen here.
Perhaps this has not been
your year.
You shriek and run amok
and now it seems you're out
of luck.

But have no fear, for Uncle
Kramp
has kept for you, both cold
and damp,
A playground for the naughty
crumbs
I keep just past my bleeding
gums.
So hit your brother, kick the dog
and call your aunt a smelly hog,
Then yell, scream and punch
the walls,
it's almost time to deck the
halls.
Now pull out all your sister's

hair and shout about how life's
not fair.

Tell a lie, in fact tell ten,
then steal and hit and lie again.
Ev'ry little wicked bite
will be to me a sheer delight.
It's pretty fun, I have to say;
perhaps we'll meet again
some day.
"Well, fingers crossed," old
Krampus said,

"Now close your eyes, get
into bed."
And think of what your deeds
shall bring
while dreaming dirty, rotten
things.
And then the Krampus said,
"Sleep tight.
I'll see you soon, my dears,
good night!"



Jingle Bells

Music by G. F. Handel (1685–1759)

Lyrics: J. L. Pierpont (1822–1893)

arr. Jonathan Miller

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one-horse open sleigh.
Dashing through the snow
in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,

laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring,
making spirits bright,
Oh, what fun it is to ride
and sing
a sleighing song tonight!

A TOAST TO THE NEW YEAR

Please stand as you are able



Auld Lang Syne

Please join in the singing!

Should auld acquaintance be
forgot and never brought to
mind? Should auld acquaintance
be forgot and auld lang syne?

And there's a hand my trusty
friend! Give us a hand o' thine!
We'll take a right good-will
draught, for auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, for
auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, for
auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

Santa Claus is Pagan Too

Music & Lyrics: Emerald Rose

arr. A. Adams

Refrain:

Santa Claus is pagan, too, just like all the rest
And if you are a merry witch, he'll bring you all the best,
So get that star upon the roof, and bake those cookies too,
For Christmas time is really Yule, and Santa's Pagan, too.

He's got that Buddha belly and his top's the Holly King
You dressed him in that British coat, the cap's a Nordic thing.
You took the horns right off his head and put them on his deer,
But he still flies like Jupiter with a belly full of beer—Hey!

Refrain

History says Christ was likely not Capricorn
but if you want to share our Yule, we don't care when he's born.
Come celebrate the dawning of the Sun King's bright rebirth,
And if you practice what you preach we'll all have peace on earth.
Refrain

Santa's way more jolly than most Christians might require
and if he weren't so busy he'd be dancin' 'round this fire.
Yeah, you can call it Christmas: you've got us way out-gunned,
But just you wait 'till Beltaine and we'll see who's having fun.
Refrain



— ∞ — 12TH NIGHT HOSTS — ∞ —

Craig Broek/
Table Public House
Ian Buchanan
Sarah Mae Burns
Sara Cummings

Scott Goodrich
Laura Grant
Barbara Ludwig
Emily Morgan
Kimber Scott

Wellyssa Spellsong
Caleb Sutton
Marti Wedewer
Dawnetta Winters

— ∞ — SILENT AUCTION DONORS — ∞ —

Meaderies

Antelope Ridge Meadery
Blue Honey Wines and Meads
Bluewood Brewing
Core Group
Dragonfest of Colorado
Drekar Meadery
Fitzgibbon Meadery
Hunter's Moon
Run Amok Meadery
Second City Meadery
Sierra Foothills
Skeptic Meadery
Slaymaker Cellars

Tree Hive Mead
W A Meadwerks

Other

David Carpenter
Andrea Davis
Sonia Ellison
Judith Johnson
Michelle Kellogg
Barbara Ludwig
Kathleen Mayberry
Jan Oliver
Angela Chip! Onduto
Kimber Scott

THANK YOU TO OUR RISER FUND DONORS!

Andrew Adams	Leigh Anne Collier	Michelle Kellogg	Emma Ozanich
Cyrissa Anderson	Richard Cornelius	Bonita Lahey	Ryan Reaves
Jeanette Auman	Maria Forlenza	Barbara Ludwig	David Rosenrater
Angela Baker	Stephen Fox	Kathleen Mayberry	Kimber Scott
Micayla Bellamy	Michael Golec	Chris Merrell	Molly Slate
Mary Beth	Laura Grant	Catherine Mock	Wellyssa Spellson
Sara Blackwelder	Paul Hammond	Becca & Marc	Gabriel Suto
Daniel Burke	Rebecca Heberlein	Moskowitz	Gary Suto
Arlynne Camire	Nina Holland	Zoe Nelson	Marti Wedewer
David Carpenter	Allison Holloway	Laurie Olsen	Robert Widman
William Carpenter	Perry Kellogg	Angela Chip!	Dawnetta Winters
Joseph Chapell	Virginia Kellogg	Onduto	Cameron Yanoscik
			Kevin Yanoscik

Special thanks to Honnibrook Craft Meadery of Castle Rock for their generous donation of mead for our feast.

Join Us For More in 2024

THE ORPHEUS MEADFEST PUBLIC MEAD TASTING

Saturday, July 22, 2024

14350 W 32nd Ave | Golden, CO 80401

INTERESTED IN JOINING US? AUDITION INFORMATION:

[https://orpheuspc.org/
site/join-us/](https://orpheuspc.org/site/join-us/)



THE FOUR SEASONS: AS THE WHEEL TURNS



We celebrate the circle of life and the four seasons, featuring the enchanting "Carmina Locunda" (Songs of the Seasons) for choir and harp by Sarah Deere-Jones

THE FRIENDS AND FAMILY FOUR SEASONS CONCERT

Saturday, April 6, 2024 at 11:00 A.M.

THE FULL SPRING FOUR SEASONS CONCERT

Saturday, May 11, 2024 at 7:30 P.M.

Both concerts will be held at the Wash Park Center for Music & the Arts
400 S. Williams St. | Denver, CO | Ample free parking available

<http://www.orpheuspc.org>