



Refrains for VAIBC Choir Songs



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THE HOLY CITY

Music by Stephen Adams

Last night I lay a sleeping, There came a dream so fair;
I stood in old Jerusalem, Beside the Temple there;
I heard the children singing, And ever as they sang,

Me thought the voice of Angels
From Heaven' in answer rang,
Me thought the voice of Angels
From Heav'n in answer rang,

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Lift up you gates and sing
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King!

And then me thought my dream was chang'd.
The streets no longer rang,
Hush'd were the glad Hosannas The little children sang,
The sun grew dark with mystery, The morn was the chill,

As the shadow of a cross arose Upon a lonely hill,
As the shadow of a cross arose Upon a lonely hill.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Hark!
How the Angels sing
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna to your King!



And then me thought my dream was chang'd,
New earth there seem'd to be!
I saw the holy city Beside the tideless sea;
The light of God was on its street,
The gates were open wide;

And all who would might enter, And no one was denied,
No need of moon or stars by night,
Nor sun to shine by day;

It was the new Jerusalem, That would not pass away!
It was the new Jerusalem, That would not pass away.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Sing for the night o'er,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna for evermore!
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna for evermore!



SILENT NIGHT

Music by Franz Gruber

(Sung in Korean)

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 afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born!

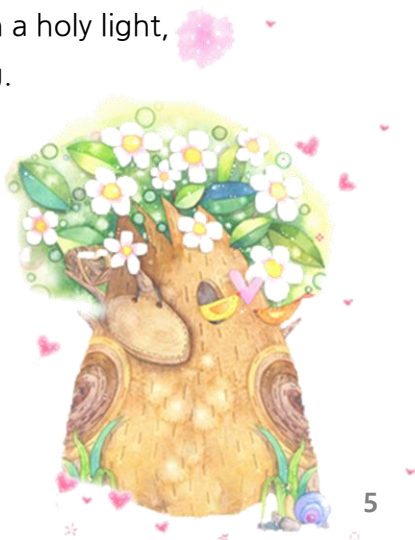
Silent night, holy night!
Guiding star, lend thy light;
See the Eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born!

THE BIRTHDAY OF A KING

Music by W. H. Neidlinger

In the little village of Bethlehem,
There lay a child one day,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
O'er the place where Jesus lay;
Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! How it rang;
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of a King.

'Twas a humble birthplace, but oh!
How much God gave to us that day,
From the manger bed, what a path has led
What a perfect holy way;
Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! How it rang;
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'Twas the birthday of a King.



WAKE, AWAKE, FOR NIGHT IS FLYING

Music by Dae Hyun Kim

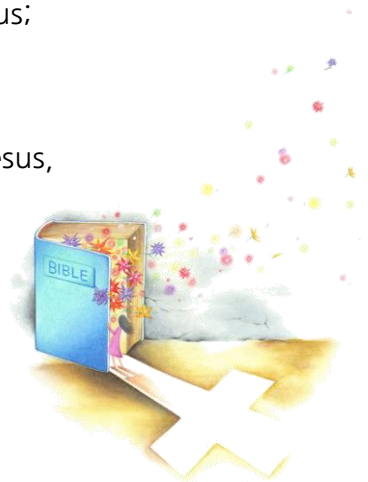
(Sung in Korean)

"Wake, awake, for night is flying,"
the watchmen on the heights are crying;
"awake, Jerusalem, arise!"
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
and at the thrilling cry rejoices:

"Oh, where are all you virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take! Alleluia!
With bridal care yourselves prepare
to meet the Bridegroom, who is near."

Zion hears the watchmen singing,
and all her heart with joy is springing;
she wakes, she rises from her gloom.
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
the strong in grace, in truth victorious;

her star is ris'n, her light is come.
Now come, O Blessed One, Christ Jesus,
God's own Son. Hail! Hosanna!
We enter all the marriage hall
to eat the Supper at your call.



Now let all the heav'ns adore you,
let saints and angels sing before you
with harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
Of one pearl each shining portal,
where, dwelling with the choir immortal,
we gather round your radiant throne.
No vision ever brought,
no ear has ever caught such great glory;
therefore will we in victory sing hymns of praise eternally.



YE SHALL BE WITNESSES

Music by Jerry Kirk



Ye shall receive power
when the Holy Spirit comes upon you,
and ye shall be My witnesses,
and ye shall be My witnesses unto the ends,
unto the ends of the earth.

Ye shall receive power!
And be My witnesses, and be My witnesses.
Ye shall be witnesses unto the ends of the earth,
the ends of the earth.

Jerusalem! Judea! Samaria, and the ends of the earth!
Jerusalem! Judea! Samaria, and the ends of the earth!

Witnesses! Jerusalem! Witnesses! Judea!
Witnesses! Samaria, and the ends of the earth!
Witnesses! Jerusalem! Witnesses! Judea!
Witnesses! Samaria, and the ends of the earth!

Ye shall receive power!
And be My witnesses! and be My witnesses!
Ye shall be witnesses unto the ends of the earth!
The ends of the earth!
Amen!

O HOLY NIGHT

Music by Adolphe Adam

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 error pining,
Till He appeared, and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine!
O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine.





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