

# THE BELOVED BULL AND THE SAUSAGE HORSE

*A Christmas Fable by Daniel Pociernicki*

*The artists wish to express heartfelt thanks to:*

*Immanuel Lutheran Church  
First Unitarian Universalist Church  
Martha Bailey  
David Jones  
Reiko Oda Lane  
Laurel Sprigg*

*Daniel Pociernicki, narrator  
Christine Springer, soprano  
Brian Swager, harp and organ*



Once in Royal David's City ..... Gauntlett/Alexander  
arr. D. Willcocks

*Audience join on verses 3 and 4:*

And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

*The Story begins...*

The Friendly Beasts..... 12<sup>th</sup> Century French

*The Story continues...*

Fum, Fum, Fum..... trad. Catalan

*The Story continues...*

The Christ Child's Lullaby ..... Scottish Carol  
from *Songs of the Hebrides*  
arr. Marjory Kennedy-Fraser

*The Story continues...*

December 9, 2014  
7:30 p.m.  
Immanuel Lutheran Church  
1710 Moorpark Avenue  
San Jose, CA 95128



December 16, 2014  
7:30 p.m.  
First Unitarian Universalist Church  
1187 Franklin Street  
San Francisco, CA 94109

Over to next page.... **b**

In the Bleak Midwinter ..... Gustav Holst

*The Story continues...*

Ding Dong! Merrily on High ..... 16<sup>th</sup> Century French

*The Story continues...*

In dulci jubilo, BWV 729.....Johann Sebastian Bach

*The Story continues...*

O Holy Night! ..... Adolphe Adam

*The Story continues...*

Interlude (from *A Ceremony of Carols*) ..... Benjamin Britten

*The Story continues...*

O Come, All Ye Faithful ..... 18<sup>th</sup> Century  
arr. Willcocks

*All please sing:*

1.  
Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes,  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.  
Natum videte, regum angelorum.  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus, Dominum!

3.  
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!

2.  
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!

4.  
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, 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!

*The Story concludes...*

Joy to the World ..... Händel/Watts

*All please sing:*

1.  
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.

3.  
No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

2.  
Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

4.  
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, wonders, of His love.

Silent Night ..... Franz Gruber  
Harp Introduction arr. Thomas Bell

Verse 1 – Christine sings in German  
Verse 2 – Christine and Daniel

*All please sing:*

Silent night, holy night  
shepherds quake at the sight;  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
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.

