

Carol teksten Cantorij 24-12-2025.

For the fruits of his creation - F. Jackson

For the fruits of his creation
thanks be to God;
for his gifts to every nation
thanks be to God;
for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safe keeping,
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour,
God's will is done;
in the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done;
in our worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Adam lay ybounden. – Boris Ord.

Adam lay ybounden, Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter Thought he not too long
And all was for an apple An apple that he took
As clerkes finden, written in their book

Ne had the apple taken been, the apple taken been
Ne had never our lady, A-been heavené queen
Blessed be the time that apple taken was
Therefore we moun singen; Deo gracias!

A tender shoot. – Otto Goldsmidt.

A tender shoot has started
up from a root of grace,
as ancient seers imparted
from Jesse's holy race;
It blooms without a blight,
blooms in the cold bleak winter
turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us,
from Jesse's root should spring;
the Vrgin Mary brought us
the branch of which we sing:
our God of endless might
gave her this child to save us,
thus turning darkness into light.

Gabriels message. – trad. Basque arr. Pettman.

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven came
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame
"All hail" said he thou lowly Maiden Mary
Most highly favoured lady Gloria,

For known a blessed mother thou shalt be
All generations laud and honor thee
Thy son shall be Emmanuel by seers foretold
Most highly favoured lady Gloria,

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
"To me, be as it pleaseth God" she said
"My soul shall laud and magnify His Holy name"
Most highly favoured lady Gloria,

Magnificat. (Canon)

Magnificat, magnificat, magnificat anima mea, Dominum
Magnificat, magnificat (magnificat anima mea.

Magnificat, magnificat, magnificat anima mea, Dominum
Magnificat, magnificat (magnificat anima mea.

Magnificat, magnificat, magnificat anima mea, Dominum
Magnificat, magnificat (magnificat anima mea.

Silent night. – Franz Xavier Gruber arr. Daniel Rouwkema. (1 cantorij, 2 allen, 3 cantorij)

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 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.