Music on stmas Moning Music by opher A

Christopher Alexander

SATB and Piano

About the Work

This poem by the young nineteenth-century poet Anne Bronte gives a vivid stance on the power of music, specifically during the Christmas season, that glorifies the light of the Holy Spirit and dashes away the darkness of evil. An easy, jazzy approach is given to the musical setting of the text with variations in texture to feature each voice section. Contrasting sections in the parallel keys as well as an unaccompanied verse complete this work. Your church choir will enjoy performing this warm song for your audience during the yuletide celebrations and worship services.

Poetic text listed on next page.



About the Composer



Mr. Christopher Alexander is an award-winning composer and arranger from St. Joseph, Missouri. He received his Bachelor of Science in Vocal Music Education degree from Missouri Western State University in 2009. A self-taught pianist, his compositions and arrangements ranging from instrumental works to vocal solo and choral literature. Mr. Alexander has been commissioned numerous times by singing groups and church choirs within the northwest Missouri and northeast Kansas regions. He is also active in musical theatre productions as a music director and pianist. His works have been published with GIA Music Publications and Hal Leonard.

In 2016, he was awarded the St. Joseph Allied Ams Council Mayor's Award for Artist of the Year. In 2022, he was inducted into the New Governation Singers Hall of Fame.

Mr Alexander currently serves as the punity and primary arranger for The New Generation Singers, a Christian singing your agroup based in St. Joseph, Missouri He is a member of NAfME, ACDA, MCDA, and Ahi Mu Alpha Sinfonia traternity.

He is available for commissions and conducting events on request.

Music I love--but never strain
Could kindle raptures so avine,
So grief assuage, so conquer pain,
And roughthis pensive heart of mine-As that we lear of Christmas morn,
Upon the vines, breezes borne.

Thon Noarkness still her empire keep,
And hours must pass, ere morning break;
From troubled dreams, or slumbers degra
That music kindly bids us wake:
It calls us, with an angel's voice
To wake, and worship, and soice

To greet with joy the glorious more, Which angels welcomed long ago, When our redeeming Lord was born, To bring the light of Heaven below; The Powers of Darkness to dispel, And rescue Earth from Death and Hell.

While listening to that sacred strain,
My raptured spirit soars on high;
I seem to hear those songs again
Resounding through the open sky,
That kindled such divine delight,
In those who watched their flocks by night.

With Nem, I celebrate His birth-Gory '& God, in highest Heaven, Sold-will to men, and peace on Earth, To us a Saviour-king is given; Our God is come to claim His own, And Satan's power is overthrown!

A sinless God, for sinful n.in,
Descends to suffer and the bleet,
Hell must renounce in emprese then;
The price is paid, the world is freed,
And Satan's the most now confess,
That Christ has sarned a Right to bless:

Now holy Peace may smile from heaven, And heavenly Truth from earth shall spring: The captive's galling bonds are riven, For our Redeemer is our king; And He that gave his blood for men Will lead us home to God again.

— Anne Bronte (1820–1849)



MUSIC ON CHRISTMAS MORNING

SATB and Piano

Words by ANNE BRONTE (1820-1849)

Music by CHRISTOPHER ALEXANDER











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