

“ **Samantha Hersey Gorton—Our Minister of Music**



A native of New Boston, Samantha Hersey Gorton has been involved in music and community activities her entire life. She has directed the Community Church Choir for more than 30 years. While attending Wheaton College, she was a member of the a cappella group *The Wheatones*.

Affectionately known as Ms. Sam by her New Boston Central School students, she has been a teacher in the New Boston School System for many years. Sam has been an active member of local stage productions. She lives in Goffstown with her 2 faithful pups- Tuckerman and Rescue.

Karina Allayne—Our Accompanist



Karina is an independent pianist and music director that works with many area schools and theater programs. Currently, she is preparing and performing for many different theatrical shows. She enjoys her time with Sam and the members of the choir as the pianist for the Community Church of New Boston.

When Karina is not making music, she is a farmer, mom, and educator at her farm in

New Boston.



Composed & Arranged by
Joel Raney

A Christmas Cantata
Sunday, December 15 2024
2:00 pm
Performed by the combined choirs of
The Community Church of New Boston
And
Hillside United Methodist Church

Joy Order of Selections

Sing Joy!

Waiting

A Song in the Air

Jesus, What a Wonderful Child

O Come All Ye Faithful

Tell It On the Mountain

Special Thanks To

Tech Support

Paul Citak
Helen Carl

Program

Barbara Woodland

The Collaboration between Hillside Methodist Church and the
Community Church of New Boston

Woody Woodland for his constant support and encouragement

Karina Allayne for her time, talent and love of the performance

Family members and friends for their constant support

Cantata Performers

Music Director	Samantha Hersey Gorton
Accompanist	Karina Allayne, <i>piano</i>
Soloists	Janet Cristini Lynn Reimer
Drums	Carey Citak
Readers	Sam Gorton Roz Spiller Paul Citak Dick Backus Janet White Carol Hulick

Choir Members

Sopranos

Janet Cristini
Deb DeMazure
Lynn Reimer
Rosalind Spiller
Betsy Whitman
Ellen Anderson

Altos

Gloria Chandler
Janet White
Carol Hulick
Louise Robie
Patti Garrity

Tenors

Paul Citak
Gail Parker
Dottie Marden

Basses

Richard Backus
Don Chapman
Floyd Guyette
Ron Brenner

Sing Joy

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy. O tidings of comfort and joy

Sing "joy to the world" cause Mary had a baby O, my Lord!
Rejoice with the angels in heaven! Glory hallelujah to the newborn King!

Sing Joy! Sing Joy! Sing joy to the world the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King. Let every heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heaven and nature sing.

Joy! Sing "joy to the world" cause Mary had a baby
O, my Lord! Rejoice with the angels in heaven!

Glory hallelujah to the newborn King! Sing Joy! Sing joy to the world!

The Savior reigns; let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat the
Sounding, repeat the sounding joy!

Sing "joy to the world" cause Mary had a baby
O, my Lord! Rejoice with the angels in heaven!

Glory hallelujah to the newborn King!

Sing joy to the world, sing joy to the tiny little baby
Sing joy to the world, sing joy to the newborn King
Sing joy! Sing joy! Sing Joy!

Waiting

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the coming King.

Waiting, we are waiting, for the bells of heaven to ring.

When the valleys rise up and the mountains lie down

Saviors gonna come and claim his heavenly crown

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the coming King.

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the sun to rise

Waiting, we are waiting, till the clouds don't cover the skies

For the fighting to stop, for the quarrels to cease

Saviors gonna come and bring us heavenly peace

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the coming King.

O come, O come Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel

That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear

We are waiting.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel!

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the coming King

Waiting, we are waiting for the angel chorus to sing.

When the valleys rise up and the mountains lie down

Saviors gonna come and claim his heavenly crown

Waiting, we are waiting, we are waiting for the coming King

We are waiting, for the coming King!

Sing JOY! (Reprise)

Sing joy! Sing "joy to the world"

'cause Mary had a baby O my Lord

Rejoice with the angels in heaven!

Glory hallelujah to the newborn King!

Sing joy! Sing joy to the world the Savior reigns

Let all their songs employ

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy

Repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat

Repeat the sounding, repeat the sounding joy

Sing joy, sing joy to the world, sing joy to the tiny little baby

Sing joy to the world, sing joy to the newborn King

Sing joy, Sing joy, Sing joy!

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ, that Jesus Christ is born
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain; Go tell it, tell it on the mountain;
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.
Down in the lowly manger the humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ, that Jesus Christ is born
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain; Go tell it, tell it on the mountain
Joyful, joyful we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain; Go tell it, tell it on the mountain
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain; Go tell it, tell it on the mountain
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ, that Jesus Christ is born
Go tell it, tell it on the mountain; Go tell it, tell it on the mountain
Jesus Christ is born

A Song in the Air

Night time is falling, shepherds are leaving their sheep.
Angels are calling, singing the baby to sleep.
Guarding the manger, Mary keeps watch in the night
Holding the stranger, the King of love and light.
There's a song in the air, there's a star in the sky
A mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry.
The star rains its fire while the beautiful sing

"The manger of Bethlehem cradles a King"
Away in a manger no crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay;

The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
Come to the manger, bow down and worship the King
Loud "Alleluias" lift up your voices and sing
There's a song in the air, there's a star in the sky
A mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry.
The star rains its fire while the beautiful sing
The manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.
There's a song, there's a star, there's a prayer and a baby's low cry
The star rains its fire while the beautiful sing

What a Wonderful Child

Jesus, Jesus, O, what a wonderful child
Jesus, Jesus, so lowly, meek and mild
New life, new hope, new joy he brings; Won't you listen to the
angels sing
"Glory, glory, glory" to the newborn King!
He was herald by the angels; born in a lowly manger
The virgin Mary was his mother and Joseph was his earthly father
Three wise men came from afar. They were guided by a shining star
To see King Jesus where he lay in a manger filled with hay
Jesus, my Jesus O Lord what a wonderful child
Jesus, Jesus, so lowly, meek and mild
New life, new hope, new joy he brings; Won't you listen to the
angels sing
"Glory, glory, glory" to the newborn King!
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen (repeat)
Jesus, O, Jesus, my Lord what a wonderful child
Jesus, holy Jesus, the babe so lowly meek and mild
New life, new hope, new joy he brings; Won't you listen to the
angels sing
"Glory, glory, glory" to the newborn King!
"Glory to the newborn King!
"Glory to the newborn King!
Jesus! What a wonderful Child!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
O 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
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, heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God all glory in the highest
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord
Christ the Lord