

MUSKETAQUID WINTER SOLSTICE FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 2001

7:00 pm • Solstice Fire at Egg Rock, Concord
(confluence of Sudbury, Assabet, and Concord Rivers)

8:30 pm • Reception and Concert at First Parish in Concord
20 Lexington Road, Concord

Voices of the Earth Chorus • Lynn Noel director with Dillon Bustin

That Long Tall Sword • Abbots Bromley Horn Dance, longsword and mumming

Earth Drum Council • firekeepers of the solstice fire

Snow Crow • instrumental and vocal harmonies

You are invited to bring a token for the solstice fire in remembrance of the old year or as a wish for the new.



Musketaquid is the arts & environment program of the Emerson Umbrella Center for the Arts

For more information Richard Fahlander, Musketaquid • 978-371-1736 • musketaquid@earthlink.net

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth Winter Solstice Set List 2001

Lowell Road Boat Ramp 6:00–7:00 pm

6:00 border morris Motley Morris

6:30 Solstice songs and tunes Snow Crow

(Motley to have at least one dance in Snow Crow's set)

6:45 Chorus gather in parking lot, greet arrivals, prepare to follow horn dancers

Egg Rock Bonfire 7:00—8:00 pm

7:00 Abbots Bromley Horn Dance (key of Gm) That Long Tall Sword

Horn dancers lead the company to bonfire circle. Chorus assemble on far side of bonfire.

The Horn, the Lusty Horn David Dusenbury, Alec Leon, & chorus (all sing optional)

Summoning the Sun (poem) Richard Fahlander

This Longest Night chorus

The Winter Women (poem) women from chorus

Chorus fade quietly back and move to encircle the bonfire as each finishes reading. Rise Up, O Flame and remaining songs will be led IN THE ROUND.

Rise Up, O Flame (Lynn may teach) chorus, all sing

Wishes for the Unconquered Sun Earth Drum Council & audience

Circle of the Sun (Sun puppet) Lynn Noel & chorus

Wolf howl Mina the Dog, all sing

Announcements & Thanks Richard Fahlander

Musketaquid Round chorus

The Shortest Day (poem) Lynn Noel

Lord of the Dance & Spiral Dance Lynn Noel, Snow Crow and chorus

Invite the audience to dance with us! Then head for First Parish with dispatch.

First Parish, Concord 8:00—10:00 pm

This will be an informal gathering where individual songleading is most appropriate!

Please bring a song to lead (if you choose) and a Yuletide dish to share.

Musketaquid

Recipe for Hot Cider (round) chorus

The Green Man That Long Tall Sword and chorus

Great Chain of Being Dillon Bustin

Rise Up, Jock Lynn Noel and dancers

Emerson's Universal Round chorus

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth
Winter Solstice Set List 2001
The Words to (Almost) Everything We Know

Circle of the Sun

Sally Rogers

Babies are born in the circle of the Sun
Circle of the Sun on the birthin' day
Babies are born in the circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on the birthin' day.

Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
Babies are born in the circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on the birthin' day.

Babies take their first step in a circle of the sun
Circle of the Sun on their walkin' day
Babies take their first step in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their walkin' day.

Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
Babies take their first step in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their walkin' day.

Babies speak their first word in a circle of the sun
Circle of the Sun on their talkin' day
Babies speak their first word in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their talkin' day.

Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
Babies speak their first word in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on their talkin' day.

Hope to be married in a circle of the sun
Circle of the Sun on the wedding day
Hope to be married in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on the wedding day.

Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
Hope to be married in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on the wedding day.

And I hope to die in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on my dying day
And spread my ashes in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on my dying day.

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

Clouds to the north, clouds to the south
Wind and rain to the east and the west
Spread my ashes in a circle of the sun
Circle of the sun on the dying day.

[repeat first verse]

NOTE: Sally Rogers wrote "Children take their first step/speak their first word..." I have changed it to "babies" as being easier to teach (meaning, easier for me to remember).

Emerson's Universal Round

Ralph Waldo Emerson arr. Noel

I (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali)

Crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames, crackling and spurting of hemlock in the flames

II (tune: Zum, Gali Gali Gali descant)

Pine logs yield glory to the walls and faces in the sitting room,

III (tune: God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen)

She lays her beams in music,
In music every one,
To the cadence of the whirling world
Which dances round the sun.

Musketaquid Round

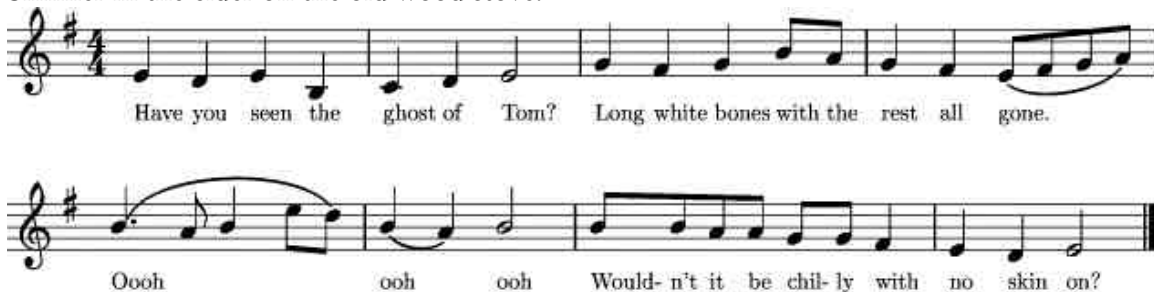
arr. Noel

Place where the river runs through the grasses
This is Musketaquid.

Recipe for Hot Cider

Lorraine Lee arr. trad.

Swirling snowflakes, winter wind
Welcome wild December in.
Cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg, clove
Simmer in the cider on the old wood stove.



Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

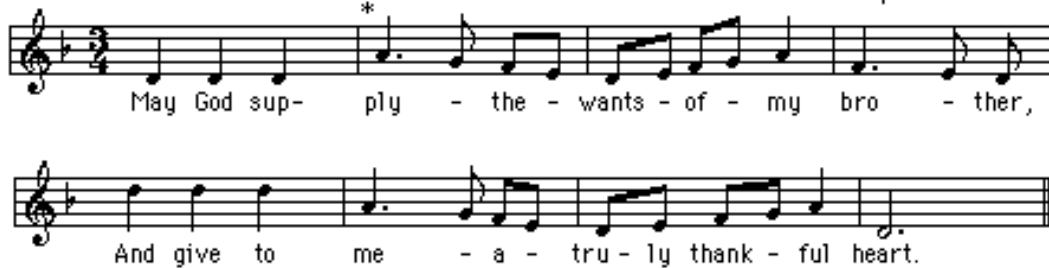
Rise Up, O Flame

Christoph Praetorius, 1574

Rise up, o flame, by thy light glowing
Show to us beauty, wisdom, and joy.

May God Supply the Wants of My Brother
Tune: Rise Up, O Flame

Christoph Praetorius



Summoning the Sun

Lynn Noel

Room, room, brave gallants all, and give us room to rhyme!
We come to show activity about this wintertime.

The roots of our great festival lie hidden at the base
Of Ygdrasil, the World Tree, and these for you I'll trace.

At Hanukkah the lights do blaze for eight nights and a day
And Maccabees do celebrate midwinter victory.

Saint George shall come and die by swords that circle round his neck
As winter dies, so shall he die, and then to life like spring.

In Sweden, Saint Lucia brings her little Christmas Jul,
And Saturnalia brings from Rome the ancient Feast of Fools.

A star shone over Bethlehem to guide the wise men three
And in Japan it's time to cut your Kado Matsu tree.

In the pueblos of New Mexico they dance the Mattoon
And light the luminarias to guide the Wise Men in.

For African-Americans, it's Kwanzaa time tonight
For seven spirit principles to show the inner light.

For the Iroquois, the snow-snakes are the game of winter feasts
Where Big Heads go a-visiting to banish winter's beast.

In northern lands around the world the fires are alight
To drive away the darkness on this, the longest night.

We bid you carol with us, sing wassail every one
Now, welcome in the New Year and summon up the sun!

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

Green Man, the

William Anderson arr. Noel

Like antlers, like veins of the brain the birches
Mark patterns of mind on the red winter sky;
I am thought of all plants, says the Green Man,
I am thought of all plants, says he.

The hungry birds harry the last berries of rowan
But white is her bark in the darkness of rain;
I rise with the sap, says the Green Man,
I rise with the sap, says he.

The ashes are clashing their boughs like sword-dancers,
Their black buds are tracing wild faces in the clouds;
I come with the wind, says the Green Man,
I come with the wind, says he.

The alders are rattling as though ready for battle
Guarding the grove where she waits for her lover;
I burn with desire, says the Green Man,
I burn with desire, says he.

In and out of the yellowing wands of the willow
The pollen-bright bees are plundering the catkins;
I am honey of love, says the Green Man,
I am honey of love, says he.

The hedges of quick are thick with may blossom
As the dancers advance on the leaf-covered King;
It,s off with my head, says the Green Man,
It,s off with my head, says he.

Green Man becomes grown man in flames of the oak
As its crown forms his mask and its leafage his features;
I speak through the oak, says the Green Man,
I speak through the oak, says he.

The holly is flowering as hayfields are rolling
Their gleaming long grasses like waves of the sea;
I shine with the sun, says the Green Man,
I shine with the sun, says he.

The hazels are rocking the cups of their nuts
As the harvesters shout when the last sheaf is cut;
I swim with the salmon, says the Green Man,
I swim with the salmon, says he.

The globes of the grapes are robing with bloom
Like the hazes of autumn, like the Milky Way,s stardust;

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

I am crushed for your drink, says the Green Man,
I am crushed for your drink, says he.

The aspen drops silver of leaves on earth, s salver
And the poplars shed gold on the young ivy heads;
I have paid for your pleasure, says the Green Man,
I have paid for your pleasure, says he.

The reed beds are flanking in silence the islands
Where meditates Wisdom as she waits and waits;
I have kept her secret, says the Green Man,
I have kept her secret, says he.

The bark of the elder makes whistles for children
To call to the deer as they rove over the snow;
I am born in the dark, says the Green Man,
I am born in the dark, says he.

Note (W. Anderson): Only when I had written much of the poem did I realize that the trees as they fell into different parts of the poem were following the tree calendar on which the Celtic alphabet was based with the trees grouped according to the lunar months. See Graves, (1961) The White Goddess, pp. 165-88.

Horn, the Lusty Horn, the

William Shakespeare arr. Noel

What shall he have that killed the deer
The horn, the lusty horn
His leather skin and horns to wear
The horn, the lusty horn.

CHORUS: The horn, the horn, the lusty horn
'Tis not a thing to laugh to scorn.
The horn, the horn, the lusty horn
'Tis not a thing to laugh to scorn.

Take no scorn to wear the horn
The horn, the lusty horn
It was the crest ere you were born
The horn, the lusty horn.

Your father's father's father bore
The horn, the lusty horn
And your father's father wore
The horn, the lusty horn.

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

Winter Women, the

Lynn Noel

They come, the winter women, at harvest time
Turning the great Yule wheel, cross-quartered, down Persephone's dark road
While the earth weeps a mother's tears.

The Baba comes to the barn,
Corn Mother, Corn Maiden, Old Wife, Oatwife
Tossed high on the harvest, dancing, queening it she comes
The year's last sheaf come home.

Creeping she comes, the Old Wife of the Celts,
Cailleach Bheur, hag goddess, crag goddess,
Leaping from the rocks to lock the Bride of spring away.

Bundled away by Baba Yaga, crone crunching on her chicken bones,
The maiden sleeps while Grandmother Winter sweeps.

She whistles up her winter winds, that pack of dogs
hat follow dark Frau Gaude on her icy rounds.
Keening she comes! You careless ones who leave your doorways cracked ajar
Will hear her dogs' keen whining at your hearth.

You lazy spinsters, mind your distaff's full
And wind your spindles tidy by the fire
Lest Berchta send you plague or blind your eyes for spying.

Sweep your altar stone, and pile the green boughs high to call her forth
To tell your future in the flames where past and present mingle at your hearth.

Bright candle flames now wreath her, crowned in lingonberry, evergreen
Santa Lucía bringing light out of the heart of Northern darkness.

She brings you gifts of plenty, La Befana sweeping on her broom
Beware, and honor her! Lest your Epiphany be black as coal.

Black it was, in the beginning,
When the sun was on the far side of the world
And Spider Woman made the long journey with her pot of clay
To bring the sun back to the Cherokee.

Mary brought the Son, they say, the Prince of Peace --
For unto us a child is born! And the year begins anew.

Children carol for her, Kolyada
White-robed in her snowy sleigh
Deep in her Russian woods of frozen winter streams
Where the winter nymphs, Rusalky, sing their secret solstice songs.

Musketaquid Voices of the Earth

Winter Solstice Set List 2001

There in those winter woods was born the snegurochka, Snow Maiden,
Ancient spirit, daughter of spring and winter come to earth.

At Candlemas, cross-quarter time, the Old Hag springs again,
But this time Brigit's cross wheels high above the door
And the frail Snow Maiden melts into her summer lover's arms.

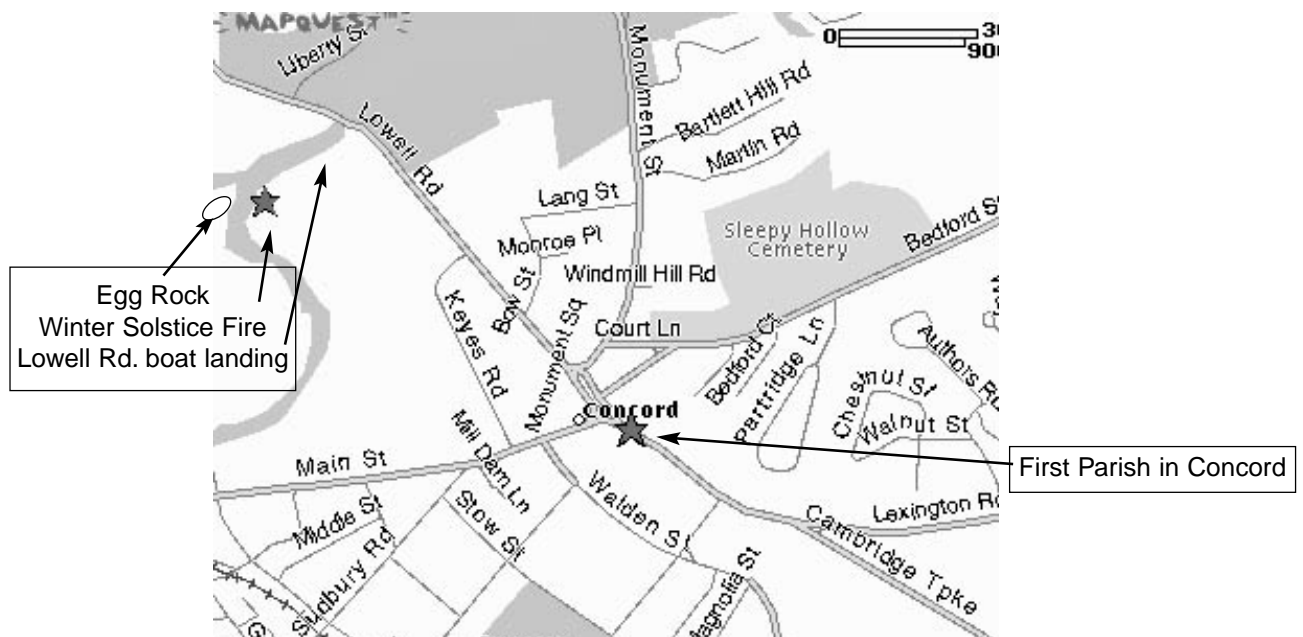
See where they come, the winter women, in the bleak midwinter night
To summon up the sun and bring us light.

A recitative composed for Tapestry Folkdance Center's Summon the Sun! solstice celebration in Minneapolis and first performed with magical fiddler Gary Shulte. We know too little of the feminine face of ritual, the female principle that balances Santa Claus, Kris Kringle, Christ and even Jack-in-the-Green. The summer women shall have their own poem, while this celebrates the dark months between Samhain and Fheile Brighde.

This Longest Night

Libana?

This longest night your candles light
Keep watch over all the earth
Welcome hope and cheer through all the year
And rejoice and rejoice in the Sun's rebirth.



Park at Lowell Road boat landing and walk toward Egg Rock.

Concert and reception to follow at:

First Parish in Concord
Unitarian Universalist
20 Lexington Road, Concord