

# St Matthews Christmas Show 2006

## **Once In Royal David's City** ~ with audience { verse 1 - choir only }

- arr D Willcocks. Soloist: Soprano - Laura Thomas

Shepherd's Pipe Carol - J Rutter

Noel - G Thornett. Soloists: Alto - Jane Salisbury,

Three wise men - Kevin Abou-Sawan, Richard Szydlo, Paul Arman

A Child This Day Is Born - H Sumison

Huron Carol - arr E Daley. Soloist: Alto - Jane Salisbury

Song For Christmas - D Cashmore

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

- arr C Richardson

## **Angels From The Realms Of Glory** ~ with audience

- arr D Willcocks

Padstow Carol - Trad

A Maiden Most Gentle - arr A Carter.

Accompanied by: Oboe - Karen Benny, Clarinet - Ken Williams

Coventry Carol - K Leighton. Soloist: Soprano - Sue Fairbairn

Diamond Bright - L Marsh. Soloists: Soprano - Ruth Roberts

Ding Dong Merrily On High - Trad

## **Away In A Manger** - arr D Willcocks ~ kids join in!

## **O Little Town Of Bethlehem** ~ with audience { verse 3 - choir only }

- arr R Vaughan Williams

~ Interval ~

## **It Came Upon The Midnight Clear** ~ with audience

- arr D Willcocks

Fum Fum Fum - arr G Arch

In The Bleak Mid-Winter - H Darke

Soloists: Soprano - Jan Phillips, Tenor - Mike Pearsall

The Wexford Carol - arr B Parry

Hodie Christus Natus Est - Poulenc

## **The Twelve Days Of Christmas** - L Young ~ join in!

Sleigh Ride - arr C Richardson

Tiny Little Baby In A Manger - D Besig

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen - Trad

When Santa Got Stuck Up The Chimney

## **O Come All Ye Faithful** ~ with audience

- arr D Willcocks

A Merry Christmas - arr A Warrell

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### St Matthews Choir would like to thank:

You, the audience for your ongoing support.

David Benny - pre-production. Ken Williams - rehearsal accompanist.

Jenny Shepherd - mulled wine. Liza Barker - programme.

Karen Benny - publicity. Jane Salisbury - tickets.

Technical Crew: Stephanie King, Nick King, Michael King, Alistair Slaughter,

Peter Cocup, Kimberley Cardones

Rev'd Peter Watkins, the PCC and the congregation of St Matthew's for their

forbearance and support

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## Once In Royal David's City

Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood  
He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden,  
In whose gentle arms he lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

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

## Angels from the realms of glory

Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.  
*Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:  
*Come and worship...*

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star.  
*Come and worship...*

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear;  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear.  
*Come and worship...*

Though an Infant now we view Him,  
He shall fill His Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to Him;  
Every knee shall then bow down:  
*Come and worship...*

## O Little Town Of Bethlehem

How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the king  
And peace to men on earth  
for Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wond'ring love

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas Angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

## It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's all gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing;  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing

## 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.*

God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created.  
*O come, let us adore him...*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
'Glory to God  
In the highest'.  
*O come, let us adore him...*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
Born that happy morning,  
Jesu, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing  
*O come, let us adore him...*