



ST MATTHEW'S CHOIR

——
Conductor: Phiroz Dalal

THE
Christmas
PROM



SUNDAY 20TH DECEMBER, 7PM

St Matthew's Church, North Common Road, Ealing, London W5 2QA

O come O come Emmanuel

Set 1

The Heavens are Telling Creation

Star Carol

A Maiden Most Gentle

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Set 2

There is a flower

O Magnum Mysterium

Here is a Little Door

Little Drummer Boy

In the Bleak

Set 3

And the Glory Messiah

Reading

And He Shall Purify Messiah

Reading

O thou that Tellest Messiah

Reading

For Unto Us Messiah

O come all ye faithful

Interval (20 mins)

Once in royal

Set 4

Christmas is coming

White Christmas

When Santa got stuck

The Holly and the Ivy

Winter Wonderland

Deck the hall

Ding Dong Merily

The first Nowell

Set 5

The 12 days of Christmas

Haleluia Chorus Messiah

Sleigh Ride

Hark the Herald

Merry Xmas

Monty Python

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of Hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING
STAR CAROL
A MAIDEN MOST GENTLE

Creation, Handel
Rutter
Carter

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

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 tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

THERE IS A FLOWER
O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM
HERE IS A LITTLE DOOR

Rutter
Victoria
Howells

IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim, worship night and day,
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall before,
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

AND THE GLORY

Messiah, Handel

Reading

AND HE SHALL PURIFY

Messiah, Handel

Reading

O THOU THAT TELLEST

Messiah, Handel

Reading

FOR UNTO US

Messiah, Handel

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

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.

O Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.

Give to our Father 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.

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,

Born this happy morning,

O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

INTERVAL (20 MINS)

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

Once in royal Davids 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.

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 cares when we are sad,
And he shares when we are glad.

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.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Walford Davies

WHITE CHRISTMAS

Audience sings chorus

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten,
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

WHEN SANTA GOT STUCK THE HOLLY AND THE IVY WINTER WONDERLAND

DECK THE HALL

Audience sings chorus

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, fa la la la.

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

THE FIRST NOWELL

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both Pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

CHOIR AND AUDIENCE

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

HARK THE HERALD

Hark the herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled”
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
“Christ is born in Bethlehem”
Hark! The herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ by highest heav’n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King!”

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

PIANO
ORGAN
FLUTES

Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris’n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King!”

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WITH THANKS

CHOIR MASTER AND CONDUCTOR	Phiroz Dalal
REPETITEUR	Ken Williams
TREASURER AND LIBRARIAN	Karen Benny
CHOIR MANAGER	Alison Dalal
REHEARSAL REFRESHMENTS	Diana Duff-Miller
BOX OFFICE	Molly Thomas
FRONT OF HOUSE	Roy Burton, Menna Bevan
STAGING	Members of the choir
TECHNICAL DIRECTOR	David Benny
SOUND DIRECTOR	Ron Keefe
VIDEO DIRECTOR	Stephanie King
VIDEO ENGINEER	Nick King
CAMERAS	Peter Cocup, Eleanor Britton, Gareth Bevan
LIGHTING	Bernd Gauweiler
POSTER	Carla Evans
PROGRAMME DESIGN	Alison Stawarz
LICENSING	Jane Salisbury

...and to the Vicar and congregation of St Matthew's Church for their continued support.

