Visit our website - www.aoc.org.uk

Would you like to sing with us? If you can read music and would like to arrange an audition, please contact Jane on 07967 926758 / conductor@aoc.org.uk.

** In the bleak Midwinter

1. Choir

2. 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.

3. Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship night and day,

A breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay; Enough for Him, Whom angels fall down before, The ox and ass and camel which adore.

- 4. Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshiped the beloved with a kiss.
- 5. 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.

Solo

Introduction and Tarantelle

Double Bass - Moray Jones

Carlo Franchi 1743-1779

Words Christina

Rossetti 1830-1894

Gustav Holst

1874-1934

Lully, Lulla, Lullay **Traditional Carol**

Soloists - Jane Livingstone and Kate Simpson

Philip Stopford

Christmas in the Great Hall

A Choral Fantasy on Traditional Carols

Arr. Mark Hayes

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our Saviour Was born upon this day, To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

- 2. Choir
- 3. The shepherds at those tidings Rejoic-ed much in mind, And left their flocks a-feeding In tempest, storm and wind, And went to Bethlehem straightway, This bless-ed Babe to find: O tidings ...
- 4. Choir
- 5. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace: This holy tide of Christmas All others doth deface: O tidings ...

Victor C. Johnson In Winter

Johann Nicolas Hanff Alleluia! 1665-1711/12

Double Bass - Moray Jones

Oboe - Elizabeth McCall

Solo Andante from Concerto in E minor

Oboe - Elizabeth McCall

Georg Philipp Telemann 1681-1767

All Bells in Paradise

Programme

We invite you to sing along with us in the items marked **

**Unto us is born a Son		From Piae Cantones (1582)
All	 Unto us is born a Son, King of quires supernal: See on earth his life begun, Of lords the Lord eternal, Of lords the Lord eternal. Choir 	Arr. David Willcocks
Men	3. This did Herod sore affray, And grievously bewilder, So he gave the word to slay, And slew the little childer, And slew the little childer.	
Women	4. Of his love and mercy mild This the Christmas story; And O that Mary's gentle child Might lead us up to glory, Might lead us up to glory!	
All	5. O and A, and A and O, Cum cantibus in choro, Let our merry organ go, Benedicamus Domino, Benedicamus Domino.	
O Praise the Lord with one Consent From Chandos Anthem No. 9		George Frideric Handel 1685-1759
Solo Après un rêve Double Bass - Moray Jones		Gabriel Fauré 1877-1962

John Rutter

** Good King Wenceslas		From Piae Cantones (1582)
All	1. Good King Wenceslas looked out On the Feast of Stephen When the snow lay 'round about Deep and crisp and even Brightly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cruel When a poor man came in sight Gath'ring winter fuel	Arr. David Willcocks
Men	2. "Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"	
Women	"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain Right against the forest fence By Saint Agnes' fountain."	
Men	3."Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine-logs hither Thou and I shall see him dine When we bear them thither."	
All	Page and monarch, forth they went Forth they went together Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.	
Women	4."Sire, the night is darker now And the wind blows stronger Fails my heart, I know not how I can go no longer."	
Men	"Mark my footsteps, good my page Tread thou in them boldly Thou shall find the winter's rage	

Freeze thy blood less coldly."

All

In his master's step he trod

Where the snow lay dinted

Heat was in the very sod

Which the Saint had printed

Therefore, Christian men, be sure

Wealth or rank possessing

Ye, who now will bless the poor

Shall yourselves find blessing.

What Sweeter Music

John Rutter words Robert Herrick

1591-1674

Ola Gjelo

The Ground

From Sunrise Mass

Solo

Allegro Molto from Concerto in E minor

Oboe - Elizabeth McCall

Georg Philipp Telemann 1681-1767

Franz Gruber 1787-1863

Daniel Kantor

Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright

**Night of Silence/ Silent Night

Round you virgin mother and child; Holy infant, so tender and mild:

Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Lullaby Daniel Elder

African Noel Trad African Carol Arr. Victor C, Johnson

percussion Graeme Morrice

Interval

Refreshments will be served in the Church Hall
To help with the costs, we would be grateful for a small donation.
Thank you.