

Christmas Concert

All Saints Church Choir
Tiffin Chamber Orchestra



Stephen Westrop (organ)

Conducted by Simon Toyne

Saturday 17th December 2011

Programme

From 'Messiah' Overture And the Glory of the Lord	Handel
Cantate de Noël	Daquin
'Christmas' Concerto in G minor, op 6 no 8	Corelli
'Shepherds' Sequence from 'Messiah' There were shepherds – Glory to God	Handel

Interval of 20 minutes

Refreshments are available at the East End

In the bleak midwinter	Darke
The first Nowell	arr. Rutter
Nativity Carol	Rutter
A Christmas medley	Simon Ferris
The Twelve Days of Christmas	arr. Rutter
Good King Wenceslas	arr. Willcocks
Silent Night	arr. Willcocks
Hark! The herald angels sing	arr. Willcocks



Cantate de Noël

Pour sauver l'humanité Jésus vient sur la terre.
Il revêt d'humilité le plus touchant mystère!
A la crèche accourons tous! Jésus est né pour nous!
L'auguste enfant si frêle et doux! Sourit parmi ses larmes:
O sublimes charmes!

Il est Dieu: voici l'encens dont le parfum l'adore!
La prière aux purs accents en s'exhalant l'implore!
Que nos voix avec transport, proclament le Dieu fort!
Verbe éternel! ton seul effort a fait jaillir les mondes!
Et peuplé les ondes!

Il est roi: de son pouvoir, l'or sera l'emblème,
Mais que doux est le devoir: il veut surtout qu'on l'aime!
Désormais de notre coeur, reçois ô Dieu vainqueur!
Le tendre amour et la ferveur, que ton Amour réclame,
Règne dans notre âme!

Doux Sauveur , il souffrira, la mort l'attire!
Mais il ressuscitera: offrons la myrhe!
Les célestes messagers appellent les bergers.
Tous de présents les bras chargés, Portons lui nos hommages;
Imitons les mages!



All Saints Church Choir

Trebles

Jemima Davis*
Alexander Howard-Williams*
Alice Bloomfield
Cameron Davis
Ella Davis
Emily Davis
Martha Davis
Edwin Jarratt-Barnham
Agnes Miles
Sam O'Neal
Rex Price
Oscar Thorpe
Joe Underwood
Maxine Wilkes
** head chorister*

Altos

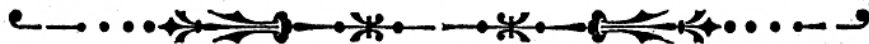
Jack Hawkins
Rosie Parker
David Robinson
Paul Thompson
Matthew Watts

Tenors

Kevin Davis
Nigel Duffin
Julius Haswell
Kevin Price

Basses

Jonathan Cockerill
Peter Lidbetter
Keith Long
Joel Nulsen
John Stanton
Derek Saunders



Tiffin Chamber Orchestra

First Violins

Miko Sipin
Daniel Jung
Sanford Brown
Will Brunt
Matthew Shin
Jakob De Menezes-Wood
Sam Village

Second Violins

Sung Hyo Lee
Dominic Jones
Sahib Sidhu
Hugo Khan
Chamath De Silva

Cellos

Hans Lee
Jack Bazalgette

Bass

Miles Dilworth

Violas

Matthew DaSilva
David Kola

Oboes

Joel Nulsen
Jesus Duque

Trumpets

Nikolaj Schubert
Jack Crozier



The first Nowell

Audience please sing the refrain to every verse

All The first Nowell the angel 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:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Choir They lookèd 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:

All 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 wheresoever it went:

Choir This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay:

All Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presènce,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:

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 hath bought:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Good King Wenceslas

All 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,
 Gathering winter fuel.

Wenceslas 'Hither, page, and stand by me,
 If thou know'st it, telling,
 Yonder peasant, who is he?
 Where and what his dwelling?'

Page 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
 Underneath the mountain,
 Right against the forest fence,
 By Saint Agnes' fountain.'

Wenceslas 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
 Bring me pine-logs hither:
 Thou and I will 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.



Page 'Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer.'

Wenceslas 'Mark my footsteps, good my page:
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

All In his master's steps 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.



Christmas Services at All Saints

Tuesday, 20th December, 6.30pm – Community Carol service, followed by mince-pies and wine

Saturday 24th December, 5.30pm – Carols Around the Crib (a chance for young ones to dress up and be characters from the Nativity story – we provide the costumes!)

Saturday 24th December, 11.00pm – Choral Midnight Mass

Christmas Day – said Holy Communion at 8.00am

Christmas Day – Choral Eucharist at 9.30am

Sunday 8th January 2012, 6.00pm – Epiphany Carol Service

Hark! the herald-angels sing

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Off spring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God head see!
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen 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 new-born King.

