Programme

Once in Royal David's City
Words by C.F. Alexander
H. J. Gauntlett harmonised by A. H. Mann.

Vincent (Starry Starry Night)
Words & Music by Don McLean
Arr. Timothy Allen

What Child is This
Words by William Dix
Arr. John Cornish
Music—Greensleeves (English Ballard)

Jonny Lane Solo
Let It Snow by Jule Styne

Agnus Dei
Historic Latin liturgical tradition
Arr, Karl Jenkin

Mary Did You Know
Words & Music by Mark Lowry & Buddy Greene
Arr. By Tim Hayden

Jingle Bells Rock
Words & Music James Pierpont (Jingle Bells)
Words & Music by Joe Beal & Jim Boothe (Jingle Bells Rock)
Arr. Sally K. Albrecht

O Little Town of Bethlehem
Lyrics by Phillips Brookes, melody (Forest Green)
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams

Charity Speaker—Judy Fender
Trustee of Youthline, all proceeds from the concert will be donated to YouthlIne (charity No 1248 096)

Interval

Silent Night
Tune by Franz Gruber
Words by Joseph Mohr

Hallelujah
Words & Music by Leonard Cohen
Arr. Roger Emerson

The First Noel/Pachelbel's Canon
English Traditional Carol
Arr. David Willcocks

Jonny Lane Solo
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus by Tommie Connor

Child of Promise
Words by Rose Aspinall
Music by Jay Rouse
Arr, by Jay Rouse

Fairytale of New York
Words & Music by Shane MacGowan & Jeremy Finer
Arr. Guy Bunce

O Come all ye Faithful
Words: Tr. F. Oakeley (1802-1880), W.T. Brookes (1848-1917) and others Music: *Adeste, fideles* – J. F. Wade (c1711-1786) arranged by Willcocks (1919-2015)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Music Director	Dr Guy Bunce
Accompanist	Jonny Lane
Compere	Jim Gemmill

Once in Royal David's City
(Choir only to sing verse 1.)

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 a stall
With the poor and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior 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 oxon 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.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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.

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 giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts,
The blessings of his heav'n
No ear may hear his coming;
But in the 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 today.
We hear the Christmas angels T
he great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us,
Our lord Emmanuel.

Voices Anon

Christmas Concert

13th December 2024

Tippets Hall,

St Piran's School

7.30 pm

(Doors open 7.15pm)

A Collection will be taken in aid of

Silent Night

Verse 1 – Choir only

Silent night, holy night.
All is calm, all is bright,
round yon virgin mother and child;
holy infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night.
Shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing alleluia:
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night.
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

O Come, all ye Faithful

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
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
Christ the Lord.

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with
lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
O come, let us adore him
Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God In the highest:
O come, let us adore him
Christ the Lord.