

*Welcome to*

# A CONCERT OF CAROLS AND CHRISTMAS MUSIC

by **THE WENDEL SINGERS**  
(conductor Joe Reeves,  
accompanist Brenda Knowles)

and **THE YEP BRASS ENSEMBLE**  
(conductor Jackie Armitage)

at Lidgett Park Methodist Church

Tuesday 17<sup>h</sup> December 2019  
at 7.30pm

**Admission by programme £10**  
(children under 16 free)  
including refreshments

This year's charity appeal is to support  
Lidgett Park Church in two charity  
projects: Oasis Relief Zambia and  
Sreepur Village, Bangladesh.

Thank you for your support



## Choir, band and audience

Words anonymous, 12th cent, translated by John Mason Neale, 1851. Tune: 15th cent French. Setting from Open Hymnal Project (2005)

1. 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.
2. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, who orderest all  
things mightily;  
To us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her  
ways to go.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
3. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's  
tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save, and give them vict'ry  
o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
4. O come, Thou Dayspring, 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.
5. O come, Thou Key of David, come, and open wide our  
heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path  
to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

**Choir**      **Sussex Carol**      English traditional carol  
arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

***How Far is it to Bethlehem?***

Words by Frances Chesterton (1869-1938);  
music by Geoffrey Shaw (1879-1943)

**Band**      ***Ding Dong , Merrily on High***  
French Traditional      Arr Roger Harvey

***I Saw Three Ships***  
Traditional English      Arr Roger Harvey

**Choir**      ***Poverty***  
Free translation by Katharine Emily Roberts (1877-1962)  
of *O deued pob Cristion* by Jane Ellis (1840),  
Welsh trad melody arr. by Caradog Roberts (1878-1935)

***Still, Still, Still***

Austrian carol by Georg Götsch (1895–1956)  
arr. Philip Ledger (1937-2012)

**Translation:**

Hush, hush, hush, for the little child wants to sleep! Maria sings to him, offers him her chaste breast. Hush, hush, hush, for the little child wants to sleep.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, my dear child sleep! The angels are making beautiful music celebrating the little child. Sleep, sleep, sleep, my dear child, sleep.

Great, great, great, the love is enormous! God has left his heavenly throne and must travel on the road. Great, great, great, the love is enormous!

**Band**      ***Sans Day Carol***  
Cornish Traditional      Arr David Lancaster  
***Puerto Rican Christmas***      Rafael Hernandez  
Arr Roger Harvey

**Choir**      ***Gaudete! gaudete! Christ est natus***  
Mediaeval words and tune, arr. David Lee (1926-)

**Translation:**

Chorus: Rejoice! rejoice! Christ is born of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!

1. At this time of grace and longed-for blessing, love faithfully offers a song of praise.

2. God is made human in this wonderful birth: the world is cleansed through the rule of Christ.

3. The gate of heaven now opens which to us was closed, sending forth transforming light through which holiness is found.

4. Therefore we meet in pure songs of joy: we bless the Lord, King of our salvation.

## Choir, band and audience

Words by John Mason Neale (1818-1866)  
13th cent tune from *Piae Cantiones*,  
arr. Reginald Jacques (1894-1969)

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.

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

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

Tenor & bass "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither,  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear him thither."

All Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather

Sop & alto "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger,  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

Tenor & bass "Mark my footsteps, my good 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

**INTERVAL**  
**Refreshments served in the Community Hall**

## PART 2

**Choir, band and audience**

Words by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)  
Tune, *Cranham*, by Gustav Theodore Holst (1874-1934)

In the bleak mid-winter  
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 mid-winter  
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 mid-winter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty —  
Jesus Christ.

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.

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.



Choir      *Adam Lay Ybounden*      Words anon. 15th cent;  
tune by Boris Ord (1897-1961)

*The Holly and the Ivy*      Words traditional;  
tune by John Gardner (1917-2011)

Band      *Frosty the Snowman*      Soloist: David Carlisle  
Nelson & Rollins      Arr Sandy Smith

*Past Three o'Clock*      English Traditional  
Arr Roger Harvey

Choir      *Coventry Carol*      Words 15th cent from the *Pageant  
of the Shearmen and Tailors*;  
traditional tune arr. Martin Shaw (1875-1958)

*The Shepherds' Farewell*  
From *L'enfance du Christ* by Hector Berlioz (1803  
-69), translated by Paul England

Band      *Festive Cheer*      Traditional      Arr Roger Harvey

Choir      *The Very Best Time of Year*      by John Rutter (1945-)



**Choir, band and audience**

Words Anon 15th cent, translated by G.R. Woodward  
(1859-1934); tune from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582,  
arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

All           Unto us is born a son,  
                  King of choirs supernal:  
                  See on earth his life begun,  
                  Of lords the Lord eternal;  
                  Of lords the Lord eternal.

                  Christ, from heav'n descending low,  
                  Comes on earth a stranger;  
                  Ox and ass their owner know  
                  Now cradled in a manger;  
                  Now cradled in a manger.

Tenor & bass   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.

Sop & alto     Of his love and mercy mild  
                  This Christmas story:  
                  And O that Mary's gentle child  
                  Might lead us up to glory!  
                  Might lead us up to glory!

All            O and A and A and O,  
                  *Cum Cantibus in choro*,  
                  Let our merry organ go,  
                  *Benedicamus Domino*.  
                  *Benedicamus Domino*.