



Sheen Gate Choir

presents

“Music for Christmas”

Christchurch, East Sheen — Sunday, 3rd December 2023 at 6.30 pm

Music Director — Ben Thapa

Piano — Robert Bridge

Once In Royal David's City *(H Gauntlett, A Mann, D. Willcocks & C. Alexander)*

The Holly and the Ivy *(Trad & J. Gardner)*

Ave Verum Corpus *(Mozart)*

If Ye Love Me *(Tallis)*

And the Glory of the Lord *(The Messiah, Handel)*

Since by Man Came Death *(The Messiah, Handel)*

Hallelujah *(The Messiah, Handel)*

Cantique de Jean Racine *(Fauré)*

In the Bleak Midwinter *(Harold Darke & Christina Rossetti)*

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing *(Mendelssohn, Charles Wesley & David Willcocks)*

Jingle Bells *(James Pierpont)*

Once In Royal David's City

Soloist:

- 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.**

- 4) 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.

Choir:

- 2) **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.**

- 5) 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.

All sing to end:

- 3) 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.

- 6) Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen 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.

The Holly and the Ivy

All sing until the last verse:

- 1) The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown;

*The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

- 2) The holly bears a blossom,
As white as the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour;

The rising of the sun etc.

- 3) The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good;

The rising of the sun etc.

- 4) The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn;

The rising of the sun etc.

- 5) The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all;

The rising of the sun etc.

Choir only to sing to the end:

- 6) **The holly and the ivy
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown;**

The rising of the sun etc.

In the Bleak Midwinter

Soloist:

- 1) 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.

All sing:

- 2) Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain
Heav'n and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ

Soloist:

- 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.

All sing:

- 4) 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
But what I can I give him,
Give my heart, Give my heart

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

All sing:

- 1) 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 th'angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

*Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"*

- 2) 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 God-head see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel

*Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born king"*

- 3) Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 new-born king"*

Jingle Bells

1) Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Ha ha ha
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song
tonight

*Oh Jingle bells
Jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh [Repeat]*

2. Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight and sing this
sleighing song
Just get a bob-tailed bay
Two-forty for his speed
Then hitch him to a sleigh and "Crack!"
you'll take the lead

*Oh Jingle bells
Jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh [Repeat]*