



# **Sheen Gate Choir**

presents

## **“Music at Christmas”**

**Christchurch, East Sheen – Sunday, 15<sup>th</sup> December 2024 at 6.00 pm**

**Music Director – Penelope Jane Homer**

**Piano – Makoto James**

**Once in Royal David’s City**

**H J Gauntlett, arr. A H Mann**

**Ecce Novum**

**Ola Gjeilo**

**Silent Night**

**F X Gruber, arr. Carl Reinecke**

**Seeing the Star**

**Ben Ponniah**

**Good King Wenceslas**

**trad, arr. Reginal Jacques**

**Across the vast eternal Sky**

**Ola Gjeilo**

**O come, all ye faithful**

**Anon, arr. David Willcocks**

**Gloria**

**Antonio Vivaldi**

**I Gloria in excelsis Deo**

**VII Domine Deus, Agnus Dei**

**II Et in terra pax hominibus**

**VIII Qui tollis peccata mundi**

**III Laudamus te**

**IX Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris**

**IV Gratias agimus tibi**

**X Quoniam tu solus sanctus**

**V Domine Deus, Rex coelestis**

**XI Cum Sancto Spiritu**

**VI Domine Fili unigenite**

## Once in Royal David's City

- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 4) 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.
- 5) 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.

## Silent Night

- 1) 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,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.
- 2) Silent night, Holy night  
Shepherds quake, at the sight  
Glorious stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia  
Christ the saviour is born  
Christ the saviour is born.
- 3) 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,  
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

## Good King Wenceslas

- 1) Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about
- 4) 'Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart, I know not how;

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.

- 2) 'Hither, page, and stand by me  
If thou know'st it, telling  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?'  
'Sire, he lives a good league hence  
Underneath the mountain.  
Right against the forest fence  
By Saint Agnes' fountain.'
- 3) 'Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them hither.'  
Page and monarch, forth they went  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

I can go no longer.'  
'Mark my footsteps, good my page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

- 5) 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.

### O come all ye faithful

- 1) 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  
O come, let us adore him  
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord*

- 2) God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created

*O Come etc.*

- 3) 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 etc.*

- 4) Lo! Star-led chieftains,  
Magi, Christ adoring,  
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;  
We to the Christ Child  
Bring our hearts' oblations:

*O come etc.*

- 5) 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  
O come, let us adore him  
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord*

