



WAVERLEY SINGERS
in concert for
BELLS PIECE



CHRISTMAS MUSIC IN FARNHAM CASTLE

Friday 6th December 1996 at 8.00pm

Gillian Pickering - Clarinet
Malcolm Hicks - Conductor

PROGRAMME

Sussex Carol
O little town of Bethlehem

English trad. arr. Willcocks
Walford Davies

O Come all ye faithful

18th c. anon. arr. Willcocks

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. Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
Who would not love thee,
Loving us so dearly?
O come, etc.

6. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
O come, etc.

The blessed Son of God
Gabriel's Message

R. Vaughan Williams
arr. Roderick Elms

Clarinet solo : Two fantasy pieces Op 73

Schumann

Once, as I remember
The Shepherds' Farewell

Italian trad. arr. Wood
Berlioz

Once in Royal David's City

arr. Willcocks

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. 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.
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.
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;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Up good Christian folk

There is no rose

Clarinet solo : Prelude

Adam lay ybounden
In the bleak midwinter
Ding dong merrily on high

from *Piae Cantiones*
harmonised by G. R. Woodward
Benjamin Britten

Gerald Finzi

Boris Ord
Harold Darke
16th c. French arr. Wood

Hark! the herald angels sing

Mendelssohn arr. Willcocks

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 newborn 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 Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.*
3. Hail the heav'n-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 newborn King.*

