

Hexham Orpheus Choir

Charity Christmas Concert



In aid of



Wednesday December 18th, 7:30

St. Mary's Church, Hexham

Musical Director: Mark Edwards

Accompanist: Warren Smith

Hexham Orpheus Choir Regd. Charity No.514942

**Welcome to our Christmas Concert in aid of 'Crisis at Christmas'.
We have some choir carols as well as opportunities to join in with four carols.**

Audience carol	As with gladness men of old	arr. David Willcocks
Choir	Torches	John Joubert
Choir	The Truth from above	arr. Vaughan Williams
<i>Reading (Alan Verheyden) from a Child's Christmas in Wales</i>		<i>Dylan Thomas</i>
Audience carol	It came upon the midnight clear	arr. Arthur Sullivan
Organ (Warren Smith)	Sonata in C min mvts i & iii	G.B. Pescetti
Choir	Sans day Carol	arr. John Rutter
Choir	See amid the winter's snow	arr. David Willcocks
<i>Reading (Judi Cornforth)</i>	<i>Psalm' 151</i>	<i>Anonymous</i>
Choir	Sing out, Rejoice, Sing out!	Fiona Lander
This piece has been commissioned in 2019 by Hexham Orpheus Choir		
Choir	Infant Holy, Infant Lowly	arr. David Willcocks
Audience Carol	Once in Royal David's City	H. J. Gauntlett
	Solo verse 1: Martha Cook	
<i>Reading (Carolyn Below)</i>	<i>The Twelve Days of Turkey</i>	<i>Anonymous</i>
Organ (Warren Smith)	Thema met Variaties	Hendrik Andriessen
Choir	Shepherd's Farewell (from <i>L'enfance du Christ</i>)	Hector Berlioz
Choir	Nativity Carol	John Rutter
<i>Reading (Judi Cornforth)</i>	<i>Christmas in Hexham</i>	<i>Stan Beckensall</i>
Audience carol	Hark! The Herald	Mendelssohn
Choir	We wish you a Merry Christmas	arr. Arthur Warrell

---- Please join us for refreshments after the concert ----

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold;
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright;
so, most gracious God, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
to that lowly cradle-bed,
there to bend the knee before
him whom heav'n and earth adore;
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
at that cradle rude and bare;
so may we with holy joy,
pure, and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.

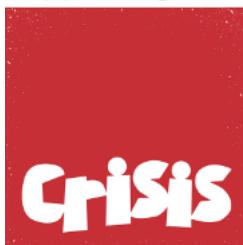
In the heav'nly country bright
need they no created light;
thou its light, its joy, its crown,
thou its sun which goes not down;
there forever may we sing
alleluias to our King.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Supporting



Together
we will end
homelessness

crisis.org.uk

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 was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour 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.

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.

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 the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

'Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.'

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel:

'Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.'

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen 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.'

Next Concert**Edward Elgar
The Music Makers**

Saturday 2nd May, 2020

Hexham Abbey

