

**Oldham
Choral
Society**

Directed by

**Nigel P.
Wilkinson**

**Oldham
Parish
Church**

With Guests

**Ashton
Band**

**Directed by
Martyn Evans**

7.30 pm

**Friday 17th
December
2021**



***Traditional
Family
Christmas
Concert***

Programme

More information: Facebook: Oldham-Choral-Society
<https://www.oldhamchoral.org.uk>

CAROL: Once in Royal David's city

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her baby With 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 our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle Is our Lord from heaven above;
And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone.

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.

CHOIR:

Hail smiling morn (Reginald Spofforth)

Nativity carol (John Rutter)

Sans Day Carol (Trad. Cornish arr John Rutter)

ASHTON BAND

CAROL: It came upon the midnight clear

It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old.
From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold
'Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's 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 hov'ring wing;
And ever o'er its babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man hears not The love-song which they bring
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing

For lo! The days are hastening on, By prophets foretold,
With the ever circling years Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world sends back the song which now the angels sing.

CHOIR:

I saw three ships (arr. Willcocks)
The infant king (Basque Traditional)
Ding dong merrily on high (Trad. Arr. Wood) (Green book)

ASHTON BAND

CAROL: While Shepherds watched (Jackson)

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

'To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:

A

'All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men Begin and never cease.'

CHOIR:

In the bleak midwinter (Darke)
All bells in paradise (Rutter)

CAROL: O come all ye faithful (3 verses – 1,2 & 6)

O come all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
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.

O

God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God, Begotten, not created: O come let us adore him etc

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 etc.

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 etc.

ASHTON BAND

CHOIR:

Christmas Lullaby (Rutter)

Hallelujah Chorus ("Messiah" - Handel)

CAROL: Hark! the herald angels sing (3 verses with descant)

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 in the skies,
With th'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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the new-born sing.

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 new-born king.



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