

**THE
FESTIVAL
CHOIR**

CAROL CONCERT

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, KINGSTON HILL

Sunday, 16th December, 1951

At 3 o'clock.

Soloist :

AMY SHUARD

Organist :

EDWARD WALKER.

Conductor : GEORGE ANDERSON.



PROGRAMME 2/6

THE FESTIVAL CHOIR (Hamptons Philharmonic Society, Kingston Orpheus Society and Surbiton Philharmonic Society) welcomes you to this Carol Concert. These three choirs have worked together for the Festival year with enthusiasm and enjoyment, in which we hope you have shared. Any of these three societies will welcome you as a singing or associate member. Our next joint Concert will be on 3rd May, 1952, when we shall give a performance of Handel's "Israel in Egypt." Meanwhile, please accept the Season's Greetings from The Festival Choir.

HAMPTONS PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY

Secretary : Mrs. HOSKINS,
5, Manor Gardens,
Hampton.
(Telephone : Molesey 3079).

Rehearsals each Tuesday at 8 p.m. in
Windmill Road School, Hampton.

KINGSTON ORPHEUS SOCIETY

Secretary : Miss V. ETHERIDGE,
Elgin Cottage,
Hampton Court.
(Telephone : Kingston 2332).

Rehearsals each Wednesday at 8 p.m. in
The Grammar School, London Road,
Kingston.

SURBITON ORATORIO SOCIETY

Secretary : Mrs. MINCHINTON,
25, Rollesby Road,
Chessington.
(Telephone : Epsom 2033).

Rehearsals each Thursday at 8 p.m. in
"Braemar."

Musical Director of all Societies and Festival Choir :
GEORGE ANDERSON.

Secretary of Festival Choir :

Mr. G. H. HOLMES,
22, Beresford Avenue,
Surbiton.
(Telephone : Elmbridge 7620).

1. NATIONAL ANTHEM (Elgar)

God save our gracious King	O Lord our God, arise,
Long live our noble King,	Scatter his enemies,
God save the King!	And make them fall :
Send him victorious,	Confound their politics;
Happy and glorious,	Frustrate their knavish tricks;
Long to reign over us,	On Thee our hopes we fix;
God save the King!	God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign!

May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
"God save the King!"

PART ONE

2. Scots Psalm Tune **KEDRON** arr. Hugh S. Robertson

Come let us to the Lord our God	As dew upon the tender herb,
With contrite hearts return;	Diffusing fragrance round;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave	As showers that usher in the spring
The desolate to mourn.	And cheer the thirsty ground.
His voice commands the tempest forth,	
And stills the stormy wave;	So shall His presence bless our souls
And though His arm be strong to	And shed a joyful light;
smite,	That hallow'd morn shall chase away
'Tis also strong to save.	The sorrows of the night.
	<i>30th. Paraphrase.</i>

3. Christmas Hymn **ADESTE FIDELES** (Anon.)

(CHOIR AND AUDIENCE)

1. O come all ye faithful,	2. True God of True God,
Joyful and triumphant;	Light of Light Eternal,
Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem:	Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's
Born to redeem us,	womb;
Behold the King of Angels;	Son of the Father,
O come, let us adore Him,	Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore Him,	O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,	O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.	Christ the Lord.

Choir only

3. Sing Choir Angelic,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, ye that stand around the
heavenly throne:
"Glory to God,
All Glory in the Highest";
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

4. Hail, Lord Incarnate,
Born for us this morning;
Jesu, to Thee be praise and glory
given
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

F. Oakeley

4. Christmas Motet for Double Chorus

NOW ONCE AGAIN OUR HEARTS WE RAISE

Founded on an Ancient Chorale

Now once again our hearts we raise
In hymns of thankfulness and praise.
Alleluia.

Give praise to God this joyful morn,
On which the King of Kings was born.
Alleluia.

For unto us was born this day
He Who shall wipe all tears away.
Alleluia.

Give thanks to God this joyful morn,
On which the King of Kings was born.
Alleluia.

Around His throne thus may we sing
When all Creation owns Him King.
Alleluia.

Give prayer to God this joyful morn,
On which the King of Kings was born.
Alleluia.

So once again our hearts we raise
In hymns of thankfulness and praise.
Alleluia.

Give praise to God this joyful morn,
On which the King of Kings was born.
Alleluia.

5. Carol **THE INFANT KING** From an old Basque Noel
Har.: Desmond Ratcliffe

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now reclining,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Angels are watching, stars are shining
Over the place where He is lying.
Sing lullaby!
Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Soon will come sorrow with the
morning,
Soon will come bitter grief and
weeping:
Sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!
Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,
Sing lullaby!
Hush, do not wake the Infant King.
Soon comes the cross, the nails, the
piercing,
Then in the grave at last reposing;
Sing lullaby!
Sing lullaby!
Lullaby! is the babe a-waking?
Sing lullaby!
Dreaming of Easter, gladsome
morning.
Conquering Death, its bondage
breaking:
Sing lullaby!

Words by S. BARING-GOULD

6. Carol **THEN SING WE ALL, NOWELL** William Pearson.

Nowell, Nowell,
Then sing we all, both great and small
Nowell, Nowell.
It was on Christmas Day,
And all in the morning our
Saviour was born,
And our heavenly King,
And was not this a joyful thing?
And sweet Jesus they called him by name,
Nowell, Nowell,
Christ is come well with us to dwell,
By his most noble truth,
Nowell, Nowell.

7. **SOPRANO SOLOS**

"Come unto Him"

Handel

"My Heart ever faithful"

Bach

AMY SHUARD

8. Carol **GOOD KING WENCESLAS** 13th Cent. Carol
(CHOIR AND AUDIENCE)

All Voices
Good King Wenceslas looked out,
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even:
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

Solo
"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

Solo
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By St. Agnes' fountain."

Men
"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them thither."

All Voices
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

Solo
"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart I know not how,
I can go no longer."

Solo
"Mark my footsteps, good my page,
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

All Voices
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.

J. M. Neale

9. Carol **THE FIVE LESSER JOYS OF MARY**

Peter Warlock

When Mary lay fretting that night in the cold
For Jesus, the young lad, and Joseph, the old,
The ass and the oxen drew near for to warm
The young Lad and the old man to keep them from harm.

When Mary lay thinking that night in the hay
What little thing she would give Jesus for play,
His Father in Heaven hung out for a toy
The star, and young Jesus He carolled for joy.

Tenor Solo

When Mary was sad for the Babe at her breast,
To see the poor clouts in which He was dressed,
Then the three Kings in velvet came in to adore
The poor ragged Infant and knelt on the floor.

Soprano Solo

When Mary was sick in her heart with the fright
On the morning that Jesus strayed out of her sight,
O glory! she found Him, so meek and so mild,
Confounding the doctors, the poor little Child.

When Mary, heart-broken, on Calvary's hill,
Saw Jesus droop over and lie very still,
She thought of the good times they had long ago
When He'd droop in her arms and she'd sing husheen lo.

Words by D. L. KELLEHER

10. Carol **BOAR'S HEAD CAROL** Traditional

Arranged Malcolm Sargent

The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bays of rosemary;
And I pray you, my masters, be
merry,

Quot estis in convivio:
Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino.

The boar's head, as I understand,
Is the rarest dish in all this land,
Which thus bedecked with a gay
garland,

Let us servire cantico:
Our steward hath provided this,
In honour of the King of bliss,
Which on this day to be served is,
In Reginensi atrio:

11. Carol **IN DULCI JUBILO** R. L. Pearsall

1. In dulci jubilo
Let us our homage shew
Our hearts' joy reclineth
In praeseptio.
And like a bright star shineth,
Matris in gremio
Alpha es et O, Alpha es et O.

2. O Jesu Parvule
My heart is sore for thee
Hear me I beseech thee
O Puer Optime
My prayer let it reach thee
O Princeps Glorïae
Trahe Me Post Te!

3. O Patris Caritas!
O Nati Lenitas!
Deeply were we Stained
Per Nostra Crimina
But thou hast for us gained
Coelorum Gaudia
O that we were there,
O that we were there.

12. **WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED**

(CHOIR AND AUDIENCE)

Audience and Choir

1. While shepherds watch'd their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not," said he; for mighty
dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
3. "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:

Choir only—Unison

4. "The heavenly Babe you there
shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapped in swathing
bands,
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph and forth-
with
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels praising God, who
thus
Address'd their joyful song.

Unison

6. All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from
Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease.

Amen.

MICHAEL GARDENER (Oboe)

PART TWO

13. Christmas Hymn

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING Mendelssohn

(CHOIR AND AUDIENCE)

Choir only

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 with 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!

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead He!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man appear,
Jesus, our Emmanuel here,
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,
 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!

Charles Wesley.

14. Carol **MAKE WE MERRY** Leonard Blake

1. Make we merry, both more or
 less,
 For now is the time of Christmas!
 Let no man come unto this hall,
 Groom, page, nor yet marshall,
 But that some sport he bring
 withal!
 For now is the time of Christmas!
2. If that he say he cannot sing,
 Some other sport then let him
 bring,
 That it may please at this feasting,
 For now is the time of Christmas!

3. If that he say he nought can do,
 Then for my love ask him no mo',
 But to the stocks then let him go,
 For now is the time of Christmas!

15. Traditional French Carol

WHAT IS THIS SCENT SO PURE AND LOVELY?

arr. Leslie Woodgate

What is this scent so pure and lovely,
 Shepherds, that quickens every sense?
 Giving out sweetness none can gather,
 Perfume of every flower of Spring!

And what clear light that shines
 Before us through evening dusk
 Upon our eyes?
 Brightness of day is in its glowing,
 Never have men such radiance seen!
 Through the evening dusk on our
 eyes?

At Bethlehem in meanest cradle
 Is born for us a Saviour mild.
 Let us now go and kneel before Him
 Humbly to worship at His throne,
 At Bethlehem in meanest cradle
 Is born for us a Saviour mild.

16. Carol **DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH**

1. Ding dong! merrily on high
 In heaven the bells are ringing
 Ding dong! verily the sky
 Is riv'n with Angel singing.
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
2. E'en so here below, below,
 Let steeple bells be swungen,
 And *i - o, i - o, i - o,*
 By priest and people sungen.
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime
 Your Matin chime, ye ringers;
 May you beautifully rime
 Your Eventime Song, ye singers:
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

17. **SOPRANO SOLOS**

- "Tell me lovely Shepherd" Elizabeth Poston
 "The Little Road to Bethlehem" Michael Head
 "The Holy Babe" Thomas Dunhill

AMY SHUARD

18. Carol **SONG OF THE CRIB** R.V.W.

- Contralto Solo*
 Joseph dearest, Joseph mine,
 Help me cradle the child divine;
 God reward thee and all that's thine
 In Paradise,
 So prays the mother Mary.
- Tenor Solo*
 Peace to all that have goodwill!
 God, who heaven and earth doth fill,
 Comes to turn us away from ill,
 And lies so still
 Within the crib of Mary.
- Baritone Solo*
 Gladly, dear one, lady mine,
 Help I cradle this child of thine;
 God's own light on us both shall
 shine
 In Paradise,
 As prays the mother Mary.
- Ladies' Voices*
 Sweet and lovely little one,
 Thou princely, beautiful, God's own
 Son,
 Without thee all of us were undone;
 Our love is won
 By thine, O Son of Mary.
- Chorus—*
He came among us at Christmastide,
At Christmastide, In Bethlehem;
Men shall bring him from far and
wide Love's diadem:
Jesus, Jesus,
Lo, he comes, and loves, and saves,
and frees us!
- Chorus*
Unison
 Little man, and God indeed,
 Little and poor, thou art all we need;
 We will follow where thou dost lead,
 And we will heed
 Our brother, born of Mary.

Words from THE OXFORD BOOK OF CAROLS

19. 15th Century Carol **WELCOME YULE** C. Hubert H. Parry

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Welcome be Thou, heavenly King
Welcome born on this morning,
Welcome for whom we shall sing,
Welcome, Welcome, Yule. | 3. Welcome be ye, good New Year,
Welcome Twelfth-Day both in
fere,
Welcome, Saints, loved and dear,
Welcome, Welcome, Yule. |
| 2. Welcome be ye, Stephen and John,
Welcome innocents ev'ry one,
Welcome, Thomas, Martyr one,
Welcome, Welcome, Yule. | 4. Welcome be ye, Candlemass,
Welcome be ye Queen of Bliss,
Welcome, both to more and less,
Welcome, Welcome, Yule. |
5. Welcome be ye that are here,
Welcome all and make good cheer,
Welcome all another year,
Welcome, Welcome, Yule.

20. Carol **SILENT NIGHT** Arr. Leslie Woodgate

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Silent night, holy night,
Starry skies beaming bright,
Guard the Virgin mother mild,
Watching o'er the Holy Child
Sleeping in heav'nly grace. | 2. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds lone hail the light;
Hark, the wondrous Angel throng,
Hail the morn with joyful song:
Christ the Saviour is born. |
|--|--|
3. Silent night, holy night,
God's dear Son bringeth light,
Saving us from sin's dark thrall,
Giving life and love to all,
Christ the Light of the World.

MICHAEL GARDENER (Oboe)

21. **RING OUT, WILD BELLS** Percy E. Fletcher

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild
sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light,
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him
die.
Ring out the old, Ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow
The year is going, let him go;
<i>Ring out the false, ring in the true.</i> | 2. Ring out the grief that saps the
mind
For those that here we see no more
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress for all mankind. |
|---|--|
3. Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manner purer laws.
Ring out the old, ring in the new.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 4. Ring out false pride in place and
blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and light
Ring in the common love of good. | 6. Ring in the valiant man and free
The larger heart, the kindlier
hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true
Ring out the old, ring in the new. |
|---|---|
5. Ring out old shapes of foul
disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of
gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old
Ring in the thousand years of
peace.

22. Carol **THE FIRST NOWELL** Traditional
(CHOIR AND AUDIENCE)

Choir and Audience

The first Nowell the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in
fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping
their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so
deep.

Refrain:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a Star
Shining in the East beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and
night.

Nowell, &c.

Choir only

And by the light of that same Star
Three wise men came from country
far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it
went.

Nowell, &c.

Choir and Audience

This Star drew nigh to the North-
West,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus
lay.

Nowell, &c.

Choir only

Then entered in those wise men
three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His Presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankin-
cense.

Nowell, &c.

Choir and Audience

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth
of nought
And with His Blood mankind hath
bought.

Nowell, &c.

BENEDICTION

23. THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

(Tune : Crimond)

David Grant

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not
want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green, he leadeth me
The quiet waters by. | 3. Yea, though I walk in death's
dark vale
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me; and thy
rod
And staff me comfort still. |
| 2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
Ev'n for his own name's sake. | 4. My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows. |
| 5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. | |

Organ Voluntary

A SONG OF REJOICING

W. G. Ross

THE FESTIVAL CHOIR

CAROL CONCERT

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, KINGSTON HILL

Sunday, 16th December, 1951

At 3 o'clock.

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