



Tyndale Choral Society

# Christmas Carol Concert

Conductor: Ian Harrold  
Organist: Christopher Boodle



Thursday 8<sup>th</sup> December  
7.30pm

Amberley Parish Church

*Choir* Break forth O beautiful heavenly light (J.S.Bach)

*All* O come all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born the King on Angels:  
*O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!*

God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created:  
*O come, etc.*

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.*

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

Yea, Lord we greet thee,  
Born on Christmas morning,  
Jesu to thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:  
*O come, etc.*

*Choir* I saw three ships (arr. Willcocks)  
Ding! Dong! Merrily on high (arr. Wood)

Reading 1

*All* Unto us is born a Son,  
King of quires supernal:  
See on earth his life begun,  
Of lords the Lord eternal, of lords the Lord eternal.

*All* Christ, from heav'n descending low,  
Comes on earth a stranger;  
Ox and ass their owner know,  
Be-cradled in the manger, be-cradled in the manger.

*Men* This did Herod sore affray,  
And grievously bewilder,  
So he gave the word to slay,  
And slew the little childer, and slew the little childer.

*Ladies* Of his love and mercy mild  
This the Christmas story;  
And O that Mary's gentle Child  
Might lead us up to glory, might lead us up to glory!

*All* O and A, and A and O,  
Cum cantibus in choro,  
Let our merry organ go,  
Benedicamus Domino, benedicamus Domino.

*Choir* See amid the winter's snow (Ian Harrold)  
*Organ* Toccata (Percy Fletcher)  
*Choir* Torches (Joubert)

*All* Good King Wenceslas look'd 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.

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

*Ladies* 'Sire he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint 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* Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

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

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

*All* 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.

## Reading 2

*Choir* Coventry Carol

*All* Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

*Choir* Infant holy, infant lowly

Reading 3

*All* 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.

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.

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.

*Solo* Christmas gifts (*Solo by Ian Harrold*)  
*Organ* Ring out wild bells (*Percy Fletcher*)

#### Reading 4

*All* 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 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:  
Veiled 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.

*Choir* A Merry Christmas (arr. Warrell)

*Wine and mince pies will be served at the end of the service from the two tables either side of the entrance. Once you have been served, please feel free to move to any part of the church.*