



The Chiltern Choir



Musical Director: Michael Mizgailo-Cayton

Chiltern Christmas Cheer!

**A Family Concert to
Celebrate the festive Season**

*Saturday 9 December 2006 at 5.00 pm
Chorleywood Memorial Hall, Chorleywood*

www.chilternchoir.org.uk

Chiltern Christmas Cheer!

Pianist - Christopher Cromar
Conductor - Michael Mizgailo-Cayton

Welcome to our "Christmas Cheer" concert. This evening we will be singing lots of favourite Christmas songs as well as a number of Carols for the audience to join in. We will also be singing some new Christmas songs which you may not have heard before but which we really enjoy singing. And of course, there will be some audience participation in tonight's performance!

A quick note about our next concert which will be on Saturday 25th March 2007 at St. Mary's Church, Watford; We will be singing a selection of *Motets* by Anton Bruckner, Bizet's *Te Deum* and the beautiful Requiem by *Durufié*. Hope to see you there!

Tonight will be Christopher Cromar's Last appearance with the Chiltern Choir as our Accompanist. Chris is off to take up a new post in Glasgow and has decided that the commute might be a bit too far. Tonight we will say a farewell to Chris and wish him every success.

All that is going to happen later so for now sit back, relax and enjoy the music - because we do!

Michael Mizgailo-Cayton

Programme

Choir - Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire

Torne & Wells

Arranged by Michael Mizgailo-Cayton

Carol - Once in Royal David's City

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
Lied on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

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.

H.J. Gauntlett
Verse 6 arranged by James O'Donnell

Choir ~ Ding Dong Merrily on High

16th Century French tune
Harmonized by Charles Wood

Choir ~ The Angel Gabriel

Basque Traditional Melody
Arranged by Edgar Pettman

Reading

Choir ~ Still, still, still

Traditional German text
Music by Andrew Gant

Carol ~ O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him,
Still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Arranged by R. Vaughan Williams

Reading

Choir ~ O Magnum Mysterium

Morten Lauridsen

*O Magnum Mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum,
O Magnum Mysterium, ut animalia, Viderent Dominum,
Jacentem in praesepe!*
*Beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt,
Beata virgo, portare Dominum Christum. Alleluia*
A great mystery, and a sign of great wonder
That living creatures should see the Lord born
Lying in an animal stall.
Blessed the Virgin whose womb was worthy
Blessed the Virgin to bear Christ the Lord. Alleluia

Piano Duet ~ Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson

Carol~ Away in a manger

Verse 1 Choir only Verse 2 Choir only
All join in verse 3;

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

William J. Kirkpatrick
Arranged by David Hill

Reading

Carol ~ It came upon a 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, goodwill to men
From heaven'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 hovering 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 angels' 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 prophet bards foretold,
When 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 give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Traditional melody
Adapted by Arthur Sullivan

Choir ~

Jingle Bells

J. Pierpont

Arranged by Ralph Allwood

Carol ~

O come all ye faithful

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:

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...

Child, for us sinners poor and in a manger,
Fain we embrace thee with awe and love;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly.

O come, let us adore him...

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
O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him
Christ the Lord:

Words and melody by J.F. Wade
Arranged by David Willcocks