

Concert Programme



Jericho Singers Monday Choir

Dies Natalis Invicti Solis, Peter Hill,
music Sheena Philips

And So It Goes, Billy Joel arr. Bob
Chilcott

In The Bleak Midwinter,
Christina Rosetti, arr. Gustav Holst

Christmas On A Beach In Waikiki

Silent Night

The Lost Corrs

This Boy, Lennon & McCartney
Shula Agra, trad.

The Frenchays

Tant Que Vivray Claudin de Sermisy

I Bought An iPhone For My Cat,
Matt Wallis

Good King Wenceslas

Jericho Singers Wednesday Lunchtime Choir

Freedom Is Coming, trad. African

Lay Me Low, trad. Shaker Hymn, arr.
Caroline C Price

That's Christmas To Me, Pentatonix

Dragon Singers

Fount, trad. arr. Malcom Dalglish

Coventry Carol, trad. arr. Martin Shaw

Stand By Me, Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber
& Mike Stoller, arr. Mark De-lisser

Steve Caro

A Christmas Reading

Once in Royal David's City

Jericho Singers Monday Choir

Wexford Carol, trad. arr. Mack Wilberg

Fix You, Cold Play arr. Jonathan Wilkley

Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrica,
with Fr James Finnemore & Fr Andrew Greany

I Wish, Stevie Wonder arr. Nikki Franklin

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

All Choirs

Satellite Of Love, Lou Reed, arr. Jacqui
Ibbotson

Fairytale Of New York,
The Pogues arr. Steph Pirrie

We Wish You A Merry Xmas

Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night.

All is calm, all is bright.

Round yon virgin mother and child,

Holy infant so tender and mild.

Sleep in Heavenly peace!,

Sleep in Heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight.

Glories stream from Heaven afar,

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! Holy night!

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant, beams from thy holy face,

With the dawn of redeeming grace.

Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,

Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

Good King Wenceslas

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.



"Hither, page, and stand by me

If thou know'st it, telling

Yonder peasant, who is he?

Where and what his dwelling?"

"Sire, he lives a good league hence

Underneath the mountain

Right against the forest fence

By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine

Bring me pine logs hither.

Thou and I will see him dine

When we bear him thither."

Page and monarch forth they went

Forth they went together.

Through the rude wind's wild lament

And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now

And the wind blows stronger

Fails my heart, I know not how,

I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page

Tread thou in them boldly

Thou shalt find the winter's rage

Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod

Where the snow lay dinted

Heat was in the very sod

Which the Saint had printed.

cont..

REFRESHMENTS & SOCIALISING!

