

cont...

Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal Davids 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 our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through his own redeeming love;

cont...

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.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your
heart be light.

From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,

From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days
of yore.

Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to
us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,
If the Fates allow

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

CHRISTMAS ~ CONCERT ~

Monday 10th January 7.00pm

ST. BARNABAS CHURCH

jericho
& FRIENDS
singers

With Thanks To

The Jericho Singers for their wonderful voices, team work and enthusiasm & fantastic baking of treats! Jacqui Ibbotson for all her support. Tim Laphorn (piano) and Al Pirrie (bass) for excellent playing in the band. Thanks to Henry Gibbon & Hanneke and to everyone on the St Barnabas Church P.C.C. for use of this wonderful church.

Thanks to Tom Povey for generously videoing the show, Jeff Slade for his wonderful photographs and finally the trustees of Jericho Wharf Trust and all the volunteers over the years who have worked, and continue work so hard to make the community's aspirations for the Jericho Canalside a reality. If you have enjoyed the concert please make a donation on your way out, much appreciated thank you!

www.jerichosingers.com www.jerichowharf.com



RAISING FUNDS FOR THE JERICHO
WHARF PROJECT
www.jerichowharf.com

The concert is free on admission but we would love you to make a donation to the Jericho Wharf Trust project on your way out. We would be very grateful.

Thank you & a Happy Christmas!

Concert Programme



Jericho Singers Monday Choir

Dies Natalis Invicti Solis, Peter Hill,
music Sheena Philips

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

Christmas On A Beach In Waikiki

And So It Goes, Billy Joel arr. Bob
Chilcott

Silent Night

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

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

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

Once in Royal David's City

Jericho Singers Monday Choir

Wexford Carol, trad. arr. Mack Wilberg

Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrica,
with Fr James Finnemore & Philip Burnett

I Wish, Stevie Wonder arr. Nikki Franklin

Fix You, Cold Play arr. Jonathan Wilkley

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!