



Royal Albert Hall

CHRISTMAS WITH THE ROYAL CHORAL SOCIETY

NATIONAL ANTHEM

Traditional
Arr. Jacob

SUSSEX CAROL

Traditional
Arr. Willcocks

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Gauntlett
Arr. Willcocks

THE LORD AT FIRST

Traditional
Arr. Cooke

BENEDICAMUS DOMINO

Warlock

GABRIEL'S MESSAGE

Traditional
Arr. Cooke

TOMORROW SHALL BE MY DANCING DAY

Gardner

MARY HAD A BABY

Traditional
Arr. Sargent

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

Arr. Cooke

FANTASIA ON CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Vaughan Williams

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Traditional
Arr. Willcocks

INTERVAL

COPPELIA WALTZ

Delibes

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional
Arr. Willcocks

OTCHE NASH

Rachmaninov

THE THREE KINGS

Cornelius
Arr. Campbell/Cooke

I WONDER AS I WANDER

Rutti

MARIA WALLT ZUM HEILIGTUM

Eccard
Arr. Cooke

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

SHEPHERDS SHAKE OFF

Maria Wiegenlied

STILLE NACHT

Gruber

A BABE IS BORN ALL OF A MAY

Mathias

QUELLE EST CETTE ODEUR

Traditional
Arr. Willcocks - verse 1/2

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Mendelssohn
Arr. Willcocks

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

Arr. Gordon Jacob

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

Arr. David Willcocks

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.

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.

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

Traditional

Arr. Richard Cooke

O come, o come, Emmanuel!
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That into exile drear is gone
Far from the face of God's dear son.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, o Israel.

O come, O come, thou dayspring
bright!
Pour on our souls thy healing light;
Dispel the long night's lingering
gloom,
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.
Rejoice! etc
O come, thou lord of David's key!
The royal door fling wide and free;
Safeguard for us the heavenward
road,
And bar the way to death's abode.
Rejoice! etc.

O come, O come, Adonai,
Who in thy glorious majesty
From that high mountain clothed
with awe,
Gavest thy folk the elder law.
Rejoice! etc.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

John Francis Wade (c1711-1786)
Arr. David Willcocks

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!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
O come, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born that happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, etc.

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional
Arr. David Willcocks

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name:
O tidings etc.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface:
O tidings etc.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Traditional

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.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous Gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
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 to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

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 th'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 heav'n-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.