

The Choir's next performance will be our

SPRING CONCERT

which will be held in  
St. Mungo's Parish Church  
Bedford Place, Alloa

on

Saturday, 24th April, 2010.

We hope to see you there.

Christmas Concert  
*Clackmannanshire*  
*Choral Society*

PROGRAMME



Clackmannanshire Choral Society  
Rehearses on Monday evenings at 7 p.m.  
in St. Mungo's Parish Church, Bedford Place, Alloa.

New members are welcome to join us.  
For further information, please contact our  
Conductor, Sandy Sinclair (Tel: 01259 723525),  
or Choir Secretary, Betty Ure (Tel: 01259 218432),

or just come along to a rehearsal.



THE CHOIR WISHES YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and a safe journey home.

*Saturday, 5<sup>th</sup> December 2009*  
*St. Mungo's Parish Church,*  
*Bedford Place, Alloa.*  
*7:30 p.m.*

## *Our Accompanist*

**Michael Nolan** was born in Croydon in 1961 but has been an adopted Scot for nearly forty years. He was one of the first music students to attend St. Mary's Music School in Edinburgh, where he studied composition with Hugh MacDonald and Geoffrey King, piano with Colin Kingsley and organ with Dennis Townhill. He went on to study piano and composition for several years with the pianist-composer Ronald Stevenson.

After two decades working in community music and as an arts development officer, he read film and media studies at the University of Stirling, and recently completed an M. Sc. In Nordoff-Robbins music therapy. He now has his own practice based in Dunblane where he is also Organist and Choirmaster at St. Blane's Church.

Regularly spotted behind the piano at silent film screenings across Scotland since 1995, Mike has composed several soundtracks for DVD releases by Panamint Cinema and the Scottish Screen Archive.

## *Welcome*

Once again it is my pleasure, on behalf of Clackmannanshire Choral Society, to give you a very warm welcome to our Christmas Concert.

Our soloists this evening are from within the choir, including vocal pieces, violin solo and an organ solo from our own accompanist, Mike Nolan.

The weeks leading up to Christmas are so hectic that I hope you will find our concert, with the music chosen by Sandy, a time to relax. Of course, as always, we invite you join with us in some well-loved carols.

So please just sit back, make yourselves comfortable and enjoy the concert, as well as your sing.

A happy Christmas to you all.

**Wendy Buchanan**  
*Chairperson*

17. ALL:

**J. H. Hopkins** *arr. D. Willcocks*

**We Three Kings of Orient Are;** Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star  
*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a king on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring, to crown him again  
King for ever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign (Chorus)  
Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship him, God most high!  
(Chorus)

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in a stone-cold tomb.  
(Chorus)

Glorious now, behold him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice!  
Heav'n sings alleluya, Alleluya the Earth replies. (Chorus)

18. CHOIR

- (a) **Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas** **Martin / Blane**  
*arr. M. Huff*  
(b) **Jingle Bells** *arr. R. Charles*

19. ALL

**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. (Chorus)

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,  
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God In the Highest. (Chorus)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n:  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing. (Chorus)

11. "I'm Gonna Tell You a Story" Sandy Sinclair

12. CHOIR

- (a) The Shepherds' Farewell H. Berlioz  
(b) Balulalow 16<sup>th</sup> Century Scottish, anon.  
(c) Deck the Hall Trad. Welsh arr. D. Willcocks

13. ALL W. J. Kirkpatrick

**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.

14. ORGAN SOLO: *introduced by* Michael Nolan, *Organ*

15. LADIES' CHOIR: P. Taylor

**A Stable in Bethlehem**

16. CHOIR SOLOIST: Ewart McAuslane, *bass*

**Bless This House** M. H. Brahe

## PROGRAMME

1. ALL (CHOIR and AUDIENCE) H. J. Gauntlett

**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 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;  
When like stars his children crowned, All in white shall wait around.

2. CHOIR

- (a) **With a Voice of Singing** M. Shaw  
(b) **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear** A. Sullivan

3. CHOIR SOLOIST: Donal Hurley, *Violin and Tenor*

- (a) **Chanson de Matin** E. Elgar  
(b) **Don Oíche Úd i mBeithil** Trad. Irish arr. D. T. Hurley

4. ALL: **Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending** 18<sup>th</sup> C<sup>y</sup> English  
(AUDIENCE join in Verse 4 only): C. Wesley

Yea, amen! Let all adore thee  
High on thine eternal throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory:  
Claim the kingdom for thine own:  
O come quickly! (x 3)  
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

5. CHOIR
- (a) **A Great and Mighty Wonder**  
Trad. German arr. M. Praetorius
- (b) **Coventry Carol**  
M. Shaw
- (c) **Past Three O' Clock**  
Trad. arr. C. Wood
6. CHOIR SOLOIST: **Wendy Buchanan, Contralto**
- "Somewhere" from West Side Story** L. Bernstein
7. ALL: **G. Holst**
- In the Bleak Mid-Winter**, Frosty winds made moan.  
Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow,  
In the bleak mid-winter, Long ago.
- Angels and archangels May have gathered there.  
Cherubim and seraphim Thronged the air:  
But only His mother In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the Beloved With a kiss.
- What can I give him, Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give him – Give my heart.
8. CHOIR
- (a) **When Mary Walked Through Woods of Thorn**  
Trad. German arr. J. H. Sutcliffe
- (b) **Love Came Down at Christmas** J. Rutter
9. ALL arr. R. Jacques
- 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.

- Male Voices 'Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling;  
Yonder peasant, who is he: where and what his dwelling?'
- Female Voices: 'Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence, by St. Agnes' fountain.'
- M: '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.
- F: 'Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer.'
- M: '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.

## INTERVAL

10. ALL (CHOIR and AUDIENCE) **F. Mendelssohn**
- Hark! the Herald Angels Sing:** Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King.*
- Christ by highest Heav'n ador'd, 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 newborn King.*
- Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and Life to all he brings, Ris'n 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 newborn King.*