

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

Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given:
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;
O come...



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

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, 21st April, 2007

We hope to see you there...

Clackmannanshire Choral Society
rehearses on Monday Evenings at 7.00 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

CLACKMANNANSHIRE CHORAL SOCIETY

Conductor: Sandy Sinclair

Accompanist: Ken Calder

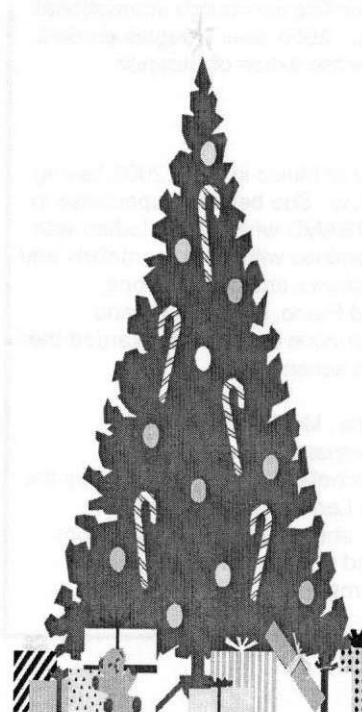
MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS

with
Douglas Nairne - Baritone
&
Laura Baxter - Accompanist

on Saturday, 9th December 2006
at 7.30pm.

in St Mungo's Parish Church,
Bedford Place, Alloa

PROGRAMME



Our Guests this evening...

Douglas Nairne

Twenty-two year old Douglas was born in Kirkcaldy, Fife and recently graduated from the Royal Scottish Academy of Music and Drama (RSAMD).

Douglas was a guest member of the Ulster Youth Choir and the baritone soloist in Faure's 'Requiem' - including a live performance on BBC Radio Ulster and a New Year concert in Belfast City Hall. He was also invited to lead the National Anthem at Scotland's televised home games, in the Autumn Series and RBS 6 Nations Rugby Tournament. Operatic Roles 'Cascada' (The Merry Widow), 'The Doctor' (Macbeth), 'Carl Linden' (Bitter Sweet), Don Giovanni (Don Giovanni) and 'Papageno' (The Magic Flute) with Fife Opera, 'Morales' (Carmen) with 'Opera on a Shoestring' and 'Dancairo' (Carmen) Haddo House Opera.

Most recently Douglas was Guest Baritone for The Ulster Orchestra and The Belfast Philharmonic Choir. In 2005 Douglas appeared at Edinburgh's Royal Lyceum Theatre for Britten's 'Curlew River' and for The Edinburgh International Festival and sang in Carmen with Scottish Opera. 2006 sees Douglas embark on a Post Graduate Concert singing course under the tuition of Stephen Robertson.

Laura Baxter - Accompanist

Laura Baxter graduated from the Royal Academy of Music in June 2005 having completed a Post graduate Diploma in Performance. She began to specialise in piano accompaniment during her degree at the RSAMD where she studied with Jean Hutchison and Fali Pavri. She formed ensembles with instrumentalists and singers, taking part in numerous student performances and competitions, including the Dunbar-Gerber Prize for Strings and Piano, the John Ireland Competition and the Lieder Prize. Upon her graduation Laura was awarded the Alex Menzies Memorial Award for her work as an accompanist.

Laura's experiences at the RSAMD — in particular, Master Classes with Malcolm Martineau - inspired her to pursue accompaniment at a full-time, professional level, and she chose to accept the scholarship offered to her by the RAM in December 2002. Laura studied with Iain Ledingham and Michael Young, and through working with fellow students she received coaching from distinguished professors of other instrumental and vocal specialisms. Laura went on to win the Brenda Webb Award for accompanists in January 2005.

(Men)

'Hither page and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?'
(Women)

(Women)

'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence, By St Agnes' fountain.'

(Men)

'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)

(All)

Page and monarch, forth they went, Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament, And the bitter weather.

(Women)

'Sire the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart I know not how; I can go no longer.'

(Men)

'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.

16

CHOIR:

Close to you

Get happy

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

David & Bacherach

Arlen & Cohen

Martin & Blane

17

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:
O come...

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

11. CHOIR
 Love came down at Christmas Rutter
 The Boar's Head Carol Trad.
 Stille Nacht Gruber

12. READING

13. ALL
 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 midwinter, Long ago.

Angel 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.

14. OUR GUESTS
 Douglas Nairne - Baritone - Laura Baxter - Piano
 Three Kings Cornelius
 The Holy City Steven Adams

15. ALL
 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, Ga-th'ring winter fuel.

Welcome

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

At the end of the year we remember the loss of our Founding Member and Past Chairman, Ian Sutherland, whilst at the same time, we look forward to the joy that Christmastide brings with it.

We hope to be able to share that same Joy with you tonight in our music, celebrating the true meaning of the Season. "A very Happy Christmas to you all".

David Yorke
 Chairman

MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS 2006

- ALL (Audience & Choir)
 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.
- CHOIR
 Ding dong merrily on high Woodward
 Coventry Carol Trad.
 Past three o'clock Woodward

3. READING

4. ALL

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, good will 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.

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 send back the song Which now the angels sing.

5. OUR GUESTS

Douglas Nairne - Baritone - Laura Baxter - Piano

Sea Fever

John Ireland

Chanson Triste

Duparc

"Because..."

Guy d' Hardelot

6.. CHOIR

A Clare Benediction

Rutter

Why not buy an extra present?

Mike Sammes

When Christ was born of Mary free

Parry

7. ALL

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

8. CHOIR & SOLOIST

Fantasia on Christmas Carols - R. Vaughan Williams

9. ALL

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 the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King.

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! the... etc.

Hail the heaven 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... etc.

INTERVAL

10. ALL

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 tears 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 wondering love.

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.