

The Choir:

Watership Cantabile, with their new Musical Director, Michael Howell, are a local mixed-voice choir who sing a wide variety of music from all over the world.

Based in Newbury, they have performed many concerts in the surrounding areas and are well known to audiences there. They are delighted to return to sing at St Joseph's, bringing their selection of music for Christmas.

They are always interested in recruiting new members. If anyone is interested in singing and would like further information about the choir, they should visit the choir's website at www.watershipcantabile.co.uk or contact the Chairman, Chris Druce, on 01635 865339.



a Christmas Carol Concert with

Watership Cantabile

Musical Director, **Michael Howell**

at

St Joseph's Church, Newbury

Thursday, 12th December at 7.30pm

Programme

Torches.....John Joubert

Carol: O Come All Ye Faithful

Gabriel's Message.....arr. David Willcocks

There is no rose of such virtue.....John Joubert

Carol: O come, O come, Emmanuel

Christmas-tide.....Bob Chilcott

Sussex Carol.....arr. David Willcocks

Still, still, still.....arr. Michael Howell

A maiden most gentle.....arr. Andrew Carter

Silent Night.....arr. Michael Howell

Quelle est cette odeur agreeable?.....arr. David Willcocks

Reading: The 12 "Thankyou" notes of Christmas

Reading: From "A Christmas Carol" by Charles Dickens

Carol: God rest you merry, gentlemen

The Huron Carol.....arr. Eleanor Daley

Short Interval

Refreshments are available after the concert in the Church Hall

O come, O come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel*

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny.
From depths of Hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave

Rejoice!.....

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice!.....

O come, thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home.
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice!.....

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height.
In ancient times did'st give the Law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

Rejoice!.....

O Come All Ye Faithful

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, let us adore Him.....

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw near with lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
O come, let us adore Him.....

Lo! star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' oblations:
O come, let us adore Him.....

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him.....

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born that happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him.....

God rest you merry, gentlemen

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, and joy,
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 of comfort and joy, and joy.....

The shepherds, at those tidings, rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, this blessed babe to find:

O, tidings of comfort and joy, and joy.....

But when to Bethlehem they came, whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling, unto the Lord did pray:

O, tidings of comfort and joy, and joy.....

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 deface:

*O, tidings of comfort and joy, and joy,
O, tidings of comfort and joy*