

ST MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS CHURCH
SUNNINGHILL
CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT



Sunday 7th December 2025

5.00 p.m.

Organist

Joe Adams

Christmas Organ Voluntary

Welcome

Amelia Robinson

Once in Royal David's City - Audience and Choirs from second verse

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.

Solo

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.

All

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

All

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.

All

MWO Chamber Choir + Guests

**Colours of Christmas
John Rutter**

Reading

Catherine Stevenson

**Joseph and The Shepherds
by Godfrey Rust**

Good King Wenceslas – Audience and Choirs

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

All

"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."

Lower voices

Upper voices

"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

Lower voices

Upper voices

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

Upper voices

"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

Lower voices

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

All

**Children's Choir of
Cheapside C of E Primary School**
Conducted by Octavia O'Donoghue

**It was on a Starry Night (Makaton signed)
and
Midnight**

We Three Kings of Orient Are - Audience and Choirs

We three kings of Orient are All
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night, All
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain, All
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Chorus All

Frankincense to offer have I; Upper voices
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on high.

Chorus All

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume; Lower voices
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus All

Glorious now behold Him arise, All
King and God and sacrifice.
Heav'n sings Halleluia;
Hallelujah the earth replies.

Chorus All

12 Days of Christmas - Audience participation non negotiable

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
My true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves.....

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens.....

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Five gold rings,
Four calling birds.....

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings.....

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying.....

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming.....

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking.....

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing.....

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping.....

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping.....

O Come All Ye Faithful - Audience and choirs

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,
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, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

MWO Chamber Choir
Soloist - Lucy Ward

Christmas Medley
arr. by Octavia O'Donoghue

Hark the Herald Angels Sing - Audience and choirs

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 heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the 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 herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Son 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!

Christmas Community Choir
MWO Chamber Choir,
St Michael's Church Choir,
Cheapside School Choir,
The Church team!

Octavia O'Donoghue

Do you hear what I hear?
Arr. Brymer

O Holy Night by A. Adam

We Wish You a Merry Christmas - Audience and Choirs

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We all like figgy pudding,
We all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We won't go till we've got some
We won't go till we've got some
We won't go till we've got some
So bring it out here!
Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!
And a Happy New Year!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

***Our thanks to everyone who has given time and energy to making this evening so special! We hope to see you at some of our services over the Christmas season and wish you and your families
A Very Happy and Peaceful Christmas***