

CANTORUM CHOIR

Inspiring Voices — Giving Pleasure
Cookham's Chamber Choir

Christmas Carol Concert



Musical Director
Elisabeth Toyé

Sunday 11th December
3 pm and 8 pm

St John the Baptist Church
Cookham Dean SL6 9PD

www.cantorumchoir.org.uk Cantorum Choir info@cantorumchoir.org.uk

This year supporting

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL & RENDEZVOUS AT ELIZABETH HOUSE

Registered Charity no: 1136210

Carols titled in bold are to be sung by everyone

1. Welcome Yule! Hubert Parry
2. **O Come All Ye Faithful**
3. This Day Christ was Born William Byrd
4. A Spotless Rose Solo: Paul Seddon (*Baritone*) Herbert Howells
5. *A Reading* by David Hazeldine
6. Bethlehem Down Peter Warlock
7. **O Little Town of Bethlehem**
8. Joys Seven (Traditional) *arr.* Stephen Cleobury
9. **It Came upon a Midnight Clear**

Interval

10. A Ceremony of Carols Harp: Elizabeth Scolah Benjamin Britten

Procession

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit: hodie in terra canunt angeli laetantur archangeli: hodie exultant justi dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!
Today Christ was born: today the Saviour appeared: today on earth the angels are singing, the archangels are rejoicing: today the righteous are joyful, saying: Glory to God in the highest. Alléluia!

Wolcum Yole!

Wolcum be thou hevenè king, Wolcum Yole! Wolcum born in one morning, Wolcum for whom we sall sing! Wolcum, be ye Stevene and Jon, Wolcum Thomas marter one, Wolcum seintès lefe and dere (*beloved and dear*), Wolcum Innocentes every one, Wolcum Twelfthe Day both in fere (*together*), Wolcum be ye Good Newe Yere. Candelmesse, Quene of bliss, Wolcum bothe to more and lesse (*high and lowly*). Wolcum be ye that are here, Wolcum alle and make good cheer. Wolcum alle another yere, Wolcum Yole, Wolcum!

There is no Rose

There is no rose of such vertu As is the rose that bare Jesu Alleluia For in this rose containèd was Heaven and earth in littel space, Res miranda (*Something to be amazed at*). By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three, Pares forma (*Equal in form*). The aungels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gaudeamus (*Let us rejoice*), Leave we all this werldly mirth, and follow we this joyful birth. Transeamus (*Let us go/Let us cross over*).

That Yongë Child Solo: Anna Trocmé Latter (*Alto*)

That yongë child when it gan weep With song she lullèd him asleep: That was so sweet a melody It passèd alle minstrelsy, The nightingalë sang also: Her song is hoarse and nought thereto: Whoso attendeth to her song And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

Balulalow Solo: Pippa Wallace (*Soprano*)

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit (*sweet*), Prepare thy creddil (*cradle*) in my spreit (*soul*), And I sall rock thee to my hert, And never mair from thee depart. But I sall praise thee ever moir with sanges (*songs*) sweit unto thy gloir, The knees of my hert sall I bow, And sing that richt (*dutifully*) Balulalow.

As dew in Aprille

I sing of a maiden That is makèless (*without a mate=virgin OR matchless*): King of all kings To her son she ches (*chose*). He came also stille (*quietly*) There (*where*) his moder (*mother*) was, As dew in Aprille That falleth on the grass. He came also stille To his

moder's bour (*bower*), As dew in Aprile That falleth on the flour (*flower*). He came also stille There his moder lay, As dew in Aprile That falleth on the spray (*Spring growth*). Moder and mayden was never none but she: Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

This little Babe

This little Babe so few days old, Is come to rifle Satan's fold; All hell doth at his presence quake, Though he himself for cold do shake; For in this weak unarmèd wise (*manner*) The gates of hell he will surprise. With tears he fights and wins the field, His naked breast stands for a shield; His battering shot are babish cries, His arrows looks of weeping eyes, His martial ensigns Cold and Need, And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed. His camp is pitchèd in a stall, His bulwark but a broken wall; The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes: Of shepherds he his muster makes; And thus, as sure his foe to wound, The angels' trumps alarum sound. My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; Stick to the tents that he hath pight (*pitched*). Within his crib is surest ward (*protection*): This little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy, Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

Interlude Solo: Elizabeth Scolah (*Harp*)

In Freezing Winter Night Solos: Julie Hughes (*Soprano*), David Clay (*Tenor*)

Behold a silly (*helpless*) tender babe, in freezing winter night, In homely manger trembling lies Alas, a piteous sight! The inns are full; no man will yield This little pilgrim bed. But forced he is with silly (*lowly*) beasts In crib to shroud his head. This stable is a Prince's court, This crib his chair of State; The beasts are parcel of his pomp, the wooden dish his plate. The persons in that poor attire His royal liveries wear; The Prince himself is come from heav'n; This pomp is prizèd there. With joy approach, O Christian wight (*person*), Do homage to thy King, And highly praise his humble pomp, wich he from Heav'n doth bring.

Spring Carol Solos: Eleanor Vale (*Soprano*), Jami Castell (*Alto*)

Pleasure it is to hear iwis (*truly*) the Birdès sing, The deer in the dale, the sheep in the vale, the corn springing; God's purvayance (*providence*) For sustenance It is for man. Then we always to him give praise, And thank him than (*then*).

Deo Gracias

Deo gracias (*Thanks be to God*)! Adam lay ibounden, bounden in a bond; four thousand winter thought he not to long. And all was for an appil that he tok, as clerkès (*priests*) finden written in their bok. Ne had (*had not*) the appil takè been, ne haddè never (*then never would have*) our lady A ben (*been*) hevenè (*heaven's*) quene. Blessèd be the time That appil takè was. Therefore we moun (*must*) singen Deo gracias.

Recession (As Procession)

11 Brass Music for Christmas

12 **Once in Royal David's City**

13 *A Reading* by David Hazeldine

14 Candlelight Carol

John Rutter

15 **Hark! the Herald Angels Sing**

16 The Twelve Days of Christmas (Traditional) *arr.* John Rutter

Brass Quintet Paul Speed, Andy Smets (*Trumpets*), Elin Davies (*Horn*)
Rob Croft (*Trombone*), John Watts (*Tuba*)
Organ Andrew Nicholson
Harp Elizabeth Scolah

Future Cantorum Concerts

Date: Saturday 24th March 2012

Event: Handel *Messiah*

Venue: Holy Trinity Church, Cookham SL6 9SP

Date: Saturday 23rd June 2012

Event: Summer Concert

Venue: Holy Trinity Church, Cookham SL6 9SP

Date: Saturday 13th October 2012

Event: Autumn Concert

Venue: All Saints' Church, Marlow SL7 2AA

Grateful thanks are due to:

- Our rehearsal pianists: Robert Jones, Gillian Salmon, Sally Goodworth
- The clergy and P.C.C. of St John's, Cookham Dean
- The Stationery Depot, Cookham Rise Parade
- All others who have helped in the production of this concert

And thanks to you, our audience, for your continued support

If you would like to become a friend or a patron of Cantorum Choir, then please email us: info@cantorumchoir.org.uk. If you or your organization would like to consider sponsoring Cantorum Choir in some way, then please call 01628 427281 to discuss the various options. You can also follow us on Facebook www.facebook.com/cantorumchoir.

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