

**St
Martin
in
the
Fields**



re:connect
A Christmas Celebration

Academy of St Martin in the Fields
St Martin's Voices
Martin Burgess, director/leader
Andrew Earis, conductor



asmf.org

Programme

Once in Royal David's City

Rutter What Sweeter Music

Stille Nacht

Handel Messiah: For Unto Us / Sinfonia / Glory to God / Hallelujah

Darke In the Bleak Midwinter

Unto us is Born a Son

Faure Nocturne from Shylock Op.57

Coventry Carol

Cornelius The Three Kings

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Frank Bridge Sir Roger de Coverley, A Christmas Dance

Rutter Love Came Down at Christmas

Leroy Andersen Sleigh Ride

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Academy of St Martin in the Fields Martin Burgess, leader/director

Violin I

Martin Burgess
Robert Salter
Helena Smart
Jeremy Morris

Violin II

Jennifer Godson
Helen Paterson
Matthew Ward

Viola

Robert Smissen
Ian Rathbone

Cello

Will Schofield
Juliet Welchman

Bass

Lynda Houghton

Trumpet

Paul Beniston
Anthony Cross

Percussion

Tristan Fry

St Martin's Voices Andrew Earis, director

Soprano

Hilary Cronin
Gabriella Noble
Victoria Meteyard

Alto

Sophie Overin
Sophie Timms

Tenor

Jack Granby
Thomas Perkins

Bass

Michael Lafferty
Ben Tomlin

Organ

Ben Giddens

Once In Royal David's City

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 through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 fears 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

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

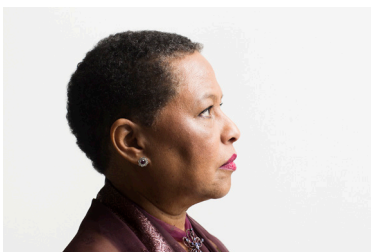
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 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 herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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!”

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Mozart Serenade No.10 ‘Gran Partita’
Streaming until 26/12

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re:connect AWAKENING
Sibelius Nocturne from Belshazzar’s Feast
Nielsen (arr. Abrahamsen) Three little pieces for piano recomposed for 10 instruments
Wagner Siegfried Idyll
Mozart Symphony No. 34, K.338
Streaming until 9/01