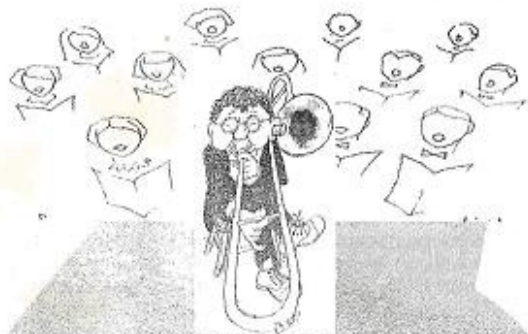


Christmas Concert

Wareham Choral Society
with
Classic Brass



Saturday 11 December 2010

7.30pm

Lady St Mary Church, Wareham

Programmes £8 ~ to include refreshment

Happy Christmas to you all and welcome to our Christmas Concert 2010.

As seasoned supporters of our Christmas concerts will tell you, Wareham Choral Society has traditionally nominated a cause or local fund raising cause to help environs of Wareham and its community. This year is no exception and I hope that you will feel it in your heart to support our retiring collection

Wareham Hospital is raising funds to support the Practice Development Unit (P.D.U.) they are hoping to become supported by Bournemouth University and is striving to make the Hospital a place of excellence for Rehabilitation.

The Purbeck Intermediate Care Team (P.I.N.C.) is based in Wareham Hospital and serves the whole of Purbeck community in their homes. P.I.N.C. is a Rehabilitation Team whose remit is to keep people out of hospital if safe to do so, and also support people on early discharge from hospital. Funds are needed to buy equipment that can be loaned to patients in their homes, e.g., key safes to allow admittance of appropriate personnel, reducing patient anxiety and providing peace of mind.

Please give generously.

It is with sadness that we say goodbye to Andrew Smetham this evening as he conducts his last concert with Wareham Choral Society before retiring as Musical Director. Andrew has done so much for the choir over the past seven years and his kindness, and generosity, will greatly missed greatly.

Our new MD, Jane Oakland, begins in January 2011 with rehearsals for our next concert, Handel's Messiah.

Mike Lewis
Chairman of Wareham Choral Society



PROGRAMME



Welcome and opening remarks

Choir **Noel Noel** **Wilberg**

ALL **Once in Royal David's City** **Gauntlett**

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 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.</p> | <p>4 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.</p> |
| <p>2 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</p> | <p>5 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.</p> |
| <p>3 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.</p> | <p>6. 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.</p> |

Classic Brass

We are delighted to welcome Classic Brass lead by Jeffrey Bryant. The Brass Quintet comprises two trumpets, a French Horn, a Trombone and a Tuba. All players are professional musicians and play in leading British orchestras and we are grateful to them for joining us this evening around their busy schedules. We are truly in for a treat and the classic sound of Christmas Brass

Choir **What Cheer ?** **Walton**

ALL **In the bleak mid-winter** **Holst**

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.</p> | <p>3. Angels 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</p> |
| <p>2. Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty
Jesus Christ.</p> | <p>4. 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.</p> |

Handbells - Lead by Jenny Elmes

The Joly Shepard - Cantata No. 5

Ian Kellam

Born in Sheffield, England in 1933. As a young chorister he studied with Dr. Tustin Baker, organist at Sheffield Cathedral. He later studied with Herbert Sumson at Gloucester Cathedral, and then with Howard Ferguson at the Royal Academy of Music in London. While there, he won the Langrish Award for choral writing, and in 1969, the Church of England Music Society prize for anthems. His first published pieces were written at age 16.

To date his major writings comprise nine choral and orchestral cantatas and numerous smaller works: anthems, motets, carols, and settings of the morning and evening canticles. These include "The Southwark Service (Magnificat and Nunc dimittis), commissioned for the 750th Anniversary of the founding of Southwark Cathedral, London, and the "Gloucester Te Deum", commissioned for the 13th Centenary Celebrations of the founding of Gloucester Cathedral.

The *Joly Shepard* was commissioned by the Parents' Association of Wandsworth School and first performed by the Wandsworth School Choir and Orchestra, conducted by Russell Burgess, at the Queen Elizabeth Hall, London, on 18 December 1971. The medieval text is taken from *Early English Lyrics and Musica Britannica* (Vol.IV) and retain medieval spelling. As with the original performance, solos are taken by choir members.

The original work was written with alternative arrangements; one for two pianos and a second for small orchestra. This evening however, and to use the instrumental forces available, the choir is accompanied by Classic Brass and by Bev Manning on piano (music arranged by Richard Marchant) to celebrate Andrew's seven years as Musical Director of Wareham Choral Society.

Andrew, coincidentally, was teaching at Wandsworth School when *The Joly Shepard* was commissioned and was involved in the first performance and recording of this work.

The Joly Shepard

*Can I not sing but 'Hoy',
When the joly shepard made so much joy?
Joly Wat*

The shepard upon a hill he satt;
He had on him his tabard and his hat,
His tarbox, his pipe and his flugat;
And he was called Joly Wat, Joly, Joly,
Joly, Joly Wat, Joly, Joly Wat,

For he was a gud herdes boy. Ut Hoy!
For in his pipe he made so much joy.

The shepard upon a hill was laid;
His dog to his girdel he was taid;
He had not slept but a lillil braid,
But 'Gloria in excelsis Deo' was to him said. Ut Hoy!
For in his pipe he made so much joy.

Of angels there came a company
With merry songes and melody;
The shepards anongan them espy.
Tyrreley, tyrrelew, tyrreley, Tyrreleylow,

'Gloria in excelsis' the angels song
And said that peace was present among
To ev'ry man that the faith would long.
Tyrrely, Tyrreley, tyrreleylow.

The shepardes hied them to Bethlehm,
To see that blessed sonnes beme;
And there they found that glorious strene
Tyrreley, tyrrelew
For in his pipe he made so much joy.

The shepard upon a hill he stode;
Round about him his shepe they yode;
He put his hand under his hode,
He saw a star, red as any blode,
a star as red as any blode. Joly, Joly Wat!

For he was a gud herdes boy. Ut Hoy!
For in his pipe he made so much joy.

This sterre on the see, blessed mot sche be!
Pray thy sone for me, that I may come to thee.
*Ave maris stella, Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo, Felix celi porta.*

Gabriel, that archangel, he was messenger;
So faire he gret out Lady, with an Ave so clere.

Hail be thou, Mary, be thou, Mary,
Full of Goddes grace, and queen of mercy!

Alle that am to grete, withouten dedly sinne,
Forty dayes of pardoun God graunteth him.

This sterre on the see,
over all the world sche is light
Blessed mot sche be!

Ever on us sche hath minde,
Pray thy sone for me,
In heav'n he makes us a place,
That I may come to thee.

*Ave maris stella, Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo, Felix celi porta.*

A babe is born of high nature,
Is Prince of peace and every shall be;
Of heav'n and earth he hath the cure,
His Lordship is eternity;

Such wonder tidings you may hear:
What tidings bringest thou messenger?
That man is made now Goddes fere,
Whom sin had made but fiends prey, Alleluia!

This maid began to greeten he child,
And said: 'Hail Father dear!
He said: 'Hail mother, maide mild'
This greetling was in quaint manner.

Such wonder tidings you may hear:
What tidings bringest thou messenger?
Their greetling was in such manner,
It turned mannes pain to play, Alleluia!

A wonder thing is now befall:
That Lord that formed star, and sun
Heaven and earth and angels all,
Now in manknd is begun.

Such wonder tidings you may hear:
What tidings bringest thou messenger?
A child that is not of one year
Ever hath be and ever shall be ay, Alleluia!

The shepard said anon gan right,
'I will go see yon farly sight,
Where as the angels sing on hight,
And the star that shineth so bright.'

'Now must I go there crist was born;
Farewell I cum again to morn.
Dog, kepe my shepe well from ye corn,
And warn well – wårroke – when I blow my homel

For in his pipe he made so much joy.

A man was the first gilt, and therefore he was spilt.
The prophecy was never fulfill, till on the Cristmes day.

The first day that the lely sprong, Jhesu Crist be us among;
Ever we thowte it was too long, till on the Cristmes day.

It was derk it was dim, for men that loved in gret sin;
Lucifer was us all within, till on the Cristmes day.

There was weping, there was wo, ev'ry mas to hell gan go.
It was litel mary tho, till on the Cristmes day.

Three kings come on the twelfth day,
To seche that childe they toke the way,

Three kings come on the twelfth day, *Stella micante previa*
To seche that childe they toke the way, *Portantes sibi munera;*

A sterne forth ladde theis kinges all, *Inquientes dominum;*
Lying in an asse stall, *Invenerunt puerum.*

For he was king of kinges hight, *Rex primus aurum optulit;*
And also lord and fink full right, *Secundus rex thus pertulit.*

Whan Wat to bedlehem cum was,
He swet, he had gon faster that a pace;
He found Jesu in a simpell place, between an ox and an asse.

'Jesu, I offer to thee herre my pipe, my skirt, my tarbox, and my scripe;
Home to my fellowes now will I skippe, and also look unto my shepe.'

*Ave maris stella, Dei mater alma,
Atque semper virgo, Felix celi porta*

'Now may I well both hope and sing,
For I have bene at Christes bearing;
Home to my fellowes now will I fling,
Crist of heaven to his bliss us bring!
Till I may come to thee'

Now syne we of the childes birth a carol of mirth;
To angels bright in heav'n on loft, and syng it not soft.

In Bethlem, in that fair cite, a child was born of a maiden free,
That schall a lord and price be, *A solis ortus cadine.*

Nowell sing we now!
As sunne schineth throw the glass, So Jhesu is his moder was.
Thee to serve now graunt us gras, *O lux beata trinitas!*

Nowell sing we now!
Now God is comen to worchep us, and now of Marye is born Jhesus.
Make we mery amonges us, *Exultet, celum, laudibus.* Ut Hoy!

For in his pipe he made so much joy. Ut Hoy!

~ INTERVAL ~

6. **ALL** **Hark! the herald-angels sing** **Mendelssohn**

Introduction and fanfare by Richard Marchant

1. 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
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Off-spring 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 new-born King.*

3. Hail the heav'n 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.

Choir **Sans Day Carol** **Cornish arr. Rutter**
Away in a Manger **Kirkpatrick . arr .Wood**

Handbells **Lead by Jenny Elmes**

Choir **Tomorrow shall be my dancing day** **Gardner**
New Year Carol **Britten**

Classic Brass

More seasonal music from the celebrated Quintet

Choir **Christmas Night** **I 6th cent arr. Rutter**
I saw three ships **trad. arr .Rutter**

ALL **O Come, all ye Faithful** **Wade**

1. 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:
3. See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear:
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:

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

2. God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God
Begotten, not created:
4. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God
In the highest:

Conductor

Andrew Smetham

Andrew received his early musical education (piano and organ) in Wales. After first and higher degrees in the University of London he taught for 25 years in inner London comprehensive schools, starting in Wandsworth School (home of the then Internationally famous Wandsworth Boys' School Choir) and where he was later headteacher for 10 years. In that capacity he was privileged to meet regularly with the choir's first two patrons, Benjamin Britten and Charles Groves, as well as to receive most of the leading conductors of the day when they came to the school to rehearse the choir prior to recordings and concerts throughout Europe. He sang a wide choral repertoire, studied choral training under Russell Burgess (assistant chorus master to the Philharmonia Chorus) and was an organist and choirmaster in London before moving to Wareham in 1985 to become headteacher of The Purbeck School, a post from which he retired in 2002. He has been musical director of Wareham Choral Society since December 2003.

Organ

Beverley Manning

Whilst at school in Kidderminster, Beverley Manning had organ lessons at Worcester Cathedral from David Willcocks and later Douglas Guest. Having gained the diploma of ARCO, he won an Organ Scholarship to Downing College, Cambridge, eventually becoming a pupil of George Guest at St John's College. He obtained the degrees of MA and Mus B at Cambridge and became a Fellow of the Royal College of Organists before becoming Director of Music at Canford School in Dorset. On retirement from teaching he took up the organ again, playing for visiting choirs at - amongst others - Chichester, Winchester and St Paul's Cathedrals.

Thanks

Our thanks go to the church of Lady St. Mary for allowing the Wareham Choral Society to use the church for this evening's concert.

The **Wareham Choral Society** rehearses in the United Reformed Church, Wareham on Monday evenings from 7pm to 9pm. We should be delighted to welcome new members in all parts (soprano, contralto, tenor and bass).

For further details contact:-

Mike Lewis (Chairman) - 01202 897231 or

Joan Willis (Secretary) - 01202 671332

Visit our website for information about the choir and future events.

www.freewebs.com/warehamcs

Registered Charity No.1103625



Wareham Choral Society

Messiah - Handel

Conductor: *Jane Oakland*

Saturday 30 April, 2011

Lady St Mary, Wareham



Dorset Guild of Singers

Greg Beardsall

Singing Day

Mozart ~ Requiem

Saturday 5th February, 2011 United Church, Dorchester

For further information contact:- Beth White 01929 477142

Discover the website for a wealth of information:

www.freewebs.com/dgos