



Brisbane Concert Choir

DEBRA SHEARER-DIRIÉ MUSICAL DIRECTOR

at St Andrew's

with the

SILKSTONE HARMONIES CHOIR

DIRECTED BY LINDA WEATHERHEAD

and the

MIDDLE PARK STATE SCHOOL CHOIR

DIRECTED BY GERMAINE GUYLER

present

Kids' Christmas Capers

Saturday 23 November 2013
Saint Andrew's Uniting Church

– PROGRAMME –

BRISBANE CONCERT CHOIR	Jesus Child	John Rutter
	In dulci jubilo	Trad. German, arr. Pearsall
CHOIRS & AUDIENCE	Hark! the Herald-angels Sing	Mendelssohn, arr. Wilcocks
SILKSTONE HARMONIES CHOIR		
COMBINED CHOIRS	Do You Hear What I Hear?	arr. Mac Huff
MIDDLE PARK STATE SCHOOL CHOIR		
CHOIRS & AUDIENCE	Away in a Manger	W.J. Kirkpatrick, arr. Wilcocks
BRISBANE CONCERT CHOIR	Rise Up, Shepherd, and Follow	Spiritual, arr. Rutter
	Kookaburra Christmas Cake	
	Glory, Glory, Glory	arr. Moses Hogan
COMBINED CHOIRS	African Noel	Trad arr. André Thomas
CHOIRS & AUDIENCE	We wish you a merry Christmas	

HARK! THE HERALD-ANGELS SING

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2. 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 th'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,
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 new-born King.

AWAY IN A MANGER

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.