



**Faure's Requiem**  
with  
**Carols and Readings**

**All Hallows Church**  
**Leeds**

**11<sup>th</sup> December 1999**

**7.30**

## Programme

Welcome by Ray Gaston, Vicar of All Hallows

### **Faure's Requiem**

Conductor: David Fligg

Pianist: David Burnett

Baritone Soloist: Andrew Archer

Soprano Soloist: Mary Jeavans

1. Introit - Kyrie
2. Offertorium
3. Sanctus
4. Pie Jesu
5. Agnus Dei
6. Libera me
7. In Paradisum

Interval - Refreshments are served

## CAROLS AND READINGS

### 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 our eyes at last shall seem 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;  
Where like stars his children  
crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

**Reading: The Lighting of Candles**

### 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 the dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessing of his heav'n  
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.

**Reading: An Open Letter to His  
Holiness Pope John Paul II**

**Choir: Three Kings**

## **In the Bleak Midwinter**

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.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him,  
Nor earth sustain  
Heaven 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.

Enough for him, whom cherubim,  
Worship night and day,  
A heart full of mirth,  
And a manger full of hay.  
Enough for Him, whom angels.  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel,  
Which adore.

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.

**Readings from 'A Marriage of  
Likeness' and 'Daring to Speak  
Love's Name'**

## **Reading: A Sonnet by Michelangelo**

### **Hark the Herald Angels Sing**

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 heav'n adored,  
Christ the everlasting Lord.  
Late in time behold him come  
Offspring of a virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see,  
Hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Please as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

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  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

**Reading: Wouldn't Take Nothing  
for my Journey Now - Maya  
Angelou**

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel!  
Redeem thy captive Israel,  
That into exile drear is gone  
Far from the face of God's dear Son.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come thou branch of Jesse draw  
The quarry from the lion's claw;  
From the dread caverns of the  
grave,  
From nether hell, thy people save.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, thou Dayspring  
bright!  
Pour on our souls thy healing light;  
Dispel the long night's ling'ring  
gloom,  
And pierce the shadows of the tomb.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
**Shall come to thee, O Israel.**

**Reading: John 1.1ff and 1 John 4,  
7-12**

**O Come all ye Faithful**

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 heav'n 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!

**FINALE**