

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.

Sing, choir of angels, Sing in exulta-
tion:

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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.

Hymn 11

Angels at the Saviour's birth
Woke with music all the earth,
Shepherds in the eastern sky
Saw a pale star passing by,
Guiding them at break of day
Where the babe in meekness lay,
Born the gracious news to tell,
God with us, Immanuel.

Star of being, still thy light
Shines before us in the night,
By those radiant beams we find
Christ, the Truth, for all mankind,
Still the tidings angels bring
With their joyful caroling,
Telling that the dawn has come,
God and man fore'er at one.

Hymn 310

Sing, ye joyous children, sing,
Glorious is the Christ, our King,
Truth has come again to earth,
Through the lowly Saviour's birth.
Men and angels, anthems raise;
Hymns of joy and shouts of praise.
Hear th'angelic song again:
Peace on earth, good will to men.
Sing ye joyous children sing,
Glorious is the Christ, our King.

When the stars together sang,
Then the Truth triumphant rang:
Be there light; And there was light.
Gone are chaos, fear and night:
Truth hath rolled the mists away;
Dawns on earth harmonious day.
Hear th'angelic song again:
Peace on earth, good will to men.
Sing ye joyous children sing,
Glorious is the Christ, our King.

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.

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.

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure

Fast away the old year passes
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Hail the new year lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous all together
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Joy to the World - Hymn 417

Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing...

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
Where'er he comes,
His blessings flow,
And hope and joy abound...

He rules the world
With truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love...



The Principia Upper School Christmas Concert
Sunday, December 9, 2007, 3:00 P.M.

The Bible

Selections from Isaiah, Luke, and Matthew

Symphonic Band

Gesu Bambino.....Pietro A. Yon, arr. James Ployhar
Good King Wenceslas.....Piae Cantiones (1582) arr. Tom Wallace
Winter Rhapsody.....Ralph Ford
Sleigh Ride Leroy Anderson

Caroling Together

O Come All Ye Faithful
Hymn 11

Theatre Arts

Tableau

With Selections From The Writings Of Mary Baker Eddy

Caroling Together -Sax Ensemble

Hymn 310
Joy to the World—Hymn 417

Dance Ensemble

A Holiday Gift

Silent Night Flute Trio

Advanced Theatre Arts

Gift of the MagiO. Henry

Choral Ensemble

Hymn 237 from the Christian Science Hymnal

Caroling Together –Brass Ensemble

Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem
Deck The Halls

Theatre Arts

A Child’s Christmas In Wales.....Dylan Thomas

Choir

How Great Our Joy.....Based on the German carol, arr. Jack Schrader
Silent Night.....Franz Grüber, arr. Stephen Mager
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.....Trad. Gregorian, arr. Holly Barber
Noel Nouvelet.....Trad. French, arr. Richard Zgodava
Do You Hear What I Hear?.....Regney and Shane, arr. Harry Simeone

Christmas Morn

By Mary Baker Eddy

Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds Pursue thy way,
Thy light was born where storm enshrouds Nor dawn nor day!

Dear Christ, forever here and near, No cradle song,
No natal hour and mother’s tear, To thee belong.

Thou God-idea, Life-encrowned, The Bethlehem babe—
Beloved, replete, by flesh embound—Was but thy shade!

Thou gentle beam of living Love, And deathless Life!
Truth infinite,— so far above All mortal strife,

Or cruel creed, or earth-born taint: Fill us today
With all thou art—be thou our saint, Our stay always.