

SYDNEY PHILHARMONIA CHOIRS 2023

CAROLS AT THE HOUSE

Join us in song when the lights come up!

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READING 1

Tangmalangaloo by John O'Brien

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!

READING 2

King John's Christmas by A.A. Milne

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heav'nly Father
A blessèd Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight. Oh!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!

Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay
Two forty as his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack, you'll take the lead.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!

Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight. Oh!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

After interval

Summer Together

Come together
in the summer
with the ones we love to see
cause home is where the fam is
and with them
we share a feed

and rest easy
on adventures
as we camp by the ancient trees
in the desert
up the mountain
or we surf the mighty seas

And be it

Gadigal

Yawuru

Gunai

Meriam

Pitjantjara

Balangara

Yuin

Bundjalung

And be it

Gadigal... [repeat chorus]

First Nations People
have been here all along
as we holiday
we honour the sacred lands
we're on

And be it
Gadigal
Yawuru
Gunai
Meriam
Pitjantjara
Balangara
Yuin
Bundjalung

And be it
Gadigal
Yawuru
Gunai
Meriam
Pitjantjara
Balangara
Gundungurra

Summer together

READING 3

Memories of Christmas by Dylan Thomas

READING 4

The Steward of Christendom
by Sebastian Barry

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 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.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

**Season's greetings and a happy new year
from Sydney Philharmonia Choirs!
Thank you for joining us!**

