

SOCIETY OF RECORDER PLAYERS, EDINBURGH BRANCH

SUNDAY, 15 DECEMBER 1974

Conductors: ERIC GILLETT
SANDY HOWIE

- 1. Ten short dances (1557) Claude Gervaise
- 2. Divertimento in C Joseph Haydn
- 3. Sonata in F major for recorder and pianoforte Gaetano Pugnani
Amoroso: allegro assai: menuetto

Sandy Howie and Eric Gillett

- 4. Slow Dance, Slow Air and Quick Dance R Vaughan Williams
- 5. Two Pieces from Mother Goose Suite (Pavane of The Sleeping Beauty and The Fairy Garden) Maurice Ravel

I N T E R V A L

- 6. Cha Cha Dolce Andrew Carlton
- 7. The Entertainer (A Ragtime Two-Step) Scott Joplin
- 8. Sonatina for violin and pianoforte Anton Dvorak

Allegro risoluto: larghetto: scherzo: finale allegro

John Hiley and Eric Gillett

- 9. Carols to play and sing: O Little Town of Bethlehem
Angels from the Realms of Glory
We three kings of Orient are

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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 to-night.

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

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.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:

Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again -
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign:

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluya,
Alleluya the earth replies: