

SOCIETY OF RECORDER PLAYERS (EDINBURGH BRANCH)

CONDUCTOR: ERIC GILLETT

Sunday, 16 December, 1979 at 7.30 pm

Augustine Church, George IV Bridge

1. CHANSONS DE NOEL FOR FLUTE AND STRINGS Marc Antoine Charpentier (1634-1704)
2. SUITE FOR RECORDER QUINTET William Brade (1560-1630)
Canzon; paduana; galliard
3. SUITE FOR RECORDER QUARTET Alan Tothill
Madrigal; Hebridean; March
4. BARBER SHOP INTERLUDE (The Fairmilehead Barber Shop Quartet)
Bonnie Mary of Argyle; I hear you calling me; Down the trail to home, sweet home
5. PASTORALE FROM THE CHRISTMAS CONCERTO Arcangelo Corelli (1653-1713)
(The Saturday Club, conductor Joyce O'Riordan)

I N T E R V A L

PIECES FOR RECORDER BAND

6. SUITE FROM "THE FAIRY QUEEN" Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Air; Dance for the Fairies; Interlude; Dance for the Green Men;
Song; Entry Dance (arr. EG)
7. SUITE (originally for piano) R Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) (arr. EG)
Slow dance; Slow air; Quick dance
8. EIGHT HUNGARIAN FOLK TUNES Bela Bartok (1881-1945) (arr. EG)
9. CAROLS: We three kings of Orient are
What is this fragrance sweetly flowing)
Stille Nacht) The Fairmilehead quartet
As with gladness men of old
Angels from the realms of glory

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:

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

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

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,-
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore,-
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At thy cradle rude and bare,-
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

Wise men, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star;