

What Sweeter Music

by Mark Hayes

A Festival of Carols

*Congregation Sings with Choir

Silent Night, The First Nowell, Joy to The World and O Come, All Ye Faithful

Opening Medley

What Sweeter Music Can We Bring?/Angels We Have Heard On High/
I Saw Three Ships/Tomorrow Shall Be My Dancing Day

Choir

Promise of Peace

Narration and Choir

Song of Mary

Narration and Lauren McCormick, Soloist

Cradle Medley *

Still, Still, Still/Away in a Manger/What Sweeter Music Can We Bring?/
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne/Silent Night*

Narration, Choir, Children's Choir and Congregation

Silent Night *

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin mother and Child!

Holy Infant so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing alleluia to our King;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Song of the Angels *

Angels We Have Heard on High/Hark! The Herald Angels Sing/
The First Nowell*

Narration and Choir with Congregation

The First Nowell *

The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night
that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.



O Holy Night

Choir

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Narration and Choir

Closing Medley *

What Sweeter Music Can We Bring?/Good Christians All, Rejoice/
Joy to the World*/O Come, All Ye Faithful*

Narration and Choir and Congregation

Joy to the World *

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room, and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

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, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

