

CHILDRENS' CONCERT

Verdi

Grand March from Aïda

Tchaikowsky

from "The Nutcracker Suite"

Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy; Russian Trepak Dance

Gavin Sutherland, arr. Hare

"Sailing"

- 1. I am sailing, I am sailing Home again, 'cross the sea I am sailing stormy waters To be near you, to be free
- 3. Can you hear me, can you hear me
 Through the dark night far away
 I am dying, forever trying
 To be with you, who can say
- 2. I am flying, I am flying
 Like a bird, 'cross the sky
 I am flying passing high clouds
 To be with you, to be free
- 4. We are sailing, we are sailing
 Home again, 'cross the sea
 We are sailing stormy waters
 To be near you, to be free
 Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

Johnny Marks, arr. Hare

"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer"

- 1. Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer Had a very shiny nose, And if you ever saw him you would even say it glows.
- 3. Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say: "Rudolph with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
- 2. All of the other reindeer
 Used to laugh and call him names
 They never let poor Rudolph
 Join in any reindeer games.
- 4. Then all the reindeer loved him, And they shouted out with glee "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer You'll go down in history!"

"Ding Dong! Merrily on High"

1. Ding Dong! Merrily on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing, Ding dong! Verily the sky is riv'n with angels singing.

Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis! Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,

And i - o, i - o, i - o, by priest and people sungen.

Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis! Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers, May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.

Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis! Glo - ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Howard Blake

arr. R. J. Pope

"The Snowman"

Narrator: Colin Bennett (otherwise known as Mr. Bennett, the loony caretaker on "Hartbeat" and the extraordinary Vince Purity on "You should be so lucky!")

Singers: Anna Pidgeon, Jemma Peers and Victoria Coppin (Warriner School)

We're walking in the air, we're floating in the moonlit sky, The people far below, are sleeping as we fly. I'm holding very tight, I'm riding in the midnight blue, I'm finding I can fly, so high above with you.

On across the world, the villages go by like dreams,
The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams.
Children gaze, open mouthed, taken by surprise,
Nobody down below believes their eyes.
We're surfing in the air, we're swimming in the frozen sky,
We're drifting over icy mountains floating by.

Suddenly, swooping low, on an ocean deep Rousing up a mighty monster from his sleep, We're walking in the air, we're dancing in the midnight sky, And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly.