

ALMA CONSORT

with the Choristers of St Mary's, Harrow on the Hill



Christmas by Candlelight

St Mary's Church, Harrow on the Hill

Saturday 6th December 2025, 7pm

Performers

Izzy Mohan – Director/Piano

Izzy Mohan is a British/Spanish pianist, conductor, and singer based in London. She is the Director of Music at St. Mary's, Harrow-on-the-Hill. Izzy graduated from the University of Oxford with a First-Class Honours Degree in Music before studying an MMus in Collaborative Piano at the Royal Academy of Music.

Luca Wetherall – Director/Piano

Luca Wetherall is a conductor, bass, pianist, and singing teacher. His musical career began as a choral scholar at Liverpool Cathedral followed by a degree in Music at the University of Oxford where he held a choral scholarship at Merton College. He was then the University of London Headley Trust Music scholar. Luca is now a Clarendon Scholar, doctoral researcher, and Tutor in Music for Christ Church, New, Magdalen, and St Peter's Colleges at the University of Oxford.

Maya Kumana* – Soprano Soloist

Maddy Morris & Marina Mitchell* – Soprano

Ellie Stamp – Alto

Joshua Kenney - Tenor

Chris Murphy – Bass-baritone

Emily Henderson – Cello

Philip Rees – Organ

The Choristers of St Mary's, Harrow on the Hill

For more information about the performers, scan the QR code:



**Taking part in our young singer mentorship programme.*

The Truth from Above

This is the truth sent from above,
the truth of God, the God of love; therefore don't turn
me from your door, But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate
is that God did man create;
the next thing which to you I'll tell: woman was made
with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes, till God the Lord
did interpose,
and so a promise soon did run
that he would redeem us by his Son.

And at that season of the year
our blest Redeemer did appear;
he here did live and here did preach, and many
thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,
to show us how we must be saved; and if you want to
know the way, be pleased to hear what he did say.

Words: Traditional Herefordshire Carol
Music: RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS,
CHRISTOPHER ROBINSON

Veni, Veni Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! O Israel,
to thee shall come Emmanuel!

O come, Thou Wisdom, from on high,
and order all things far and nigh;
to us the path of knowledge show,
and teach us in her ways to go.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse's stem,
from ev'ry foe deliver them
that trust Thy mighty power to save,
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
and open wide our heav'nly home,
make safe the way that leads on high,
that we no more have cause to sigh.

O come, Thou Dayspring from on high,
and cheer us by thy drawing nigh;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night
and death's dark shadow put to flight.

Words: Latin, 12th century
tr. J. M. Neale
Music: TRADITIONAL LATIN
arr. ZOLTÁN KODÁLY

Lully, Lulla, Lullay

Lully, lulla, lully, lulla
Lully, lulla, lully lulla
By by, lully lullay
Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child
By by, lully lullay

Oh sisters, too
How may we do?
For to preserve this day

This poor youngling
For whom we sing
By by, lully lullay?

Lully, lulla, lully lulla
By by, lully lullay
Lully, lulla
thou little tiny child
By by, lully lullay

Herod, the king
In his raging
Charged he hath this day

His men of might
In his own sight
All young children to slay

Lully, lulla, lully lulla
By by, lully lullay
Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child
By by, lully lullay

That woe is me
Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day

For thy parting
Neither say nor sing
By by, lully lullay

lully, lulla, lully lulla
(By by) by by, lully lullay
(By by) lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child
(By by) by by, lully lullay
By by, lully lullay

Words: Traditional Carol
Music: PHILIP WJ STOPFORD

He Shall Feed His Flock

He shall feed his flock like
A shepherd
And He shall gather
The lambs with his arm
With his arm

He shall feed his flock like
A shepherd
And He shall gather
The lambs with his arm
With his arm

And carry them in his bosom
And gently lead those
That are with young
And gently lead those
And gently lead those
That are with young

Come unto Him
All ye that labour
Come unto Him, ye
That are heavy laden
And He will give you rest

Come unto Him
All ye that labour
Come unto Him, ye
That are heavy laden
And He will give you rest

Take his yoke upon you
And learn of Him
For He is meek
And lowly of heart
And ye shall find rest
And ye shall find rest
Unto your souls

Take his yoke upon you
And learn of Him
For He is meek
And lowly of heart
And ye shall find rest
And ye shall find rest
Unto your souls

Words: Charles Jennens
Music: GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Words and Music: HUGH MARTIN
RALPH BLANE arr. MARK HAYES

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
the stars in the heavens looked down where He lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

Words: Traditional Carol
Music: WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

The Quiet Heart

'Twas in the stillness of the night that Jesus came;
No blare of trumpets heralded his birth
Nor broke the wonted silence of the earth;
No clang of bells or blantant hue and cry
Disturbed the calm beneath the Bethlehem sky.
When Jesus came 'twas night,
And the world was still.

'Tis to the quiet heart he loves to come:
Not often 'midst the tumult of the day,
When we can find small time to think or pray,
Or when, confused by agitating care,
We find no secret place for him to share.
We must be still if we his voice would hear.
'Tis to the quiet heart he loves to come.

Words: James Morgan
Music: JUNE COLLIN

Lo, how a rose / The Rose

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung

*Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed;*

Of Jesse's lineage coming
As men of old have sung.

*Some say love, it is a razor
That leaver your soul to bleed;*

It came, a Flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter
When half-spent was the night

*Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need;
I say love, it is a flower,
And you, its only seed.*

*It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance;
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance;*

*It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give;
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live.*

This Flow'r,
whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,

*When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long;*

Dispels with glorious splendour
The darkness ev'rywhere/

*And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong;*

True Man, yet very God,
From sin and death
He saves us
And lightens ev'ry load.

*Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow;
Lies the seed that with the sun's
love, In the spring becomes the rose.*

Words: German Tradition / Amanda McBroom
Music: arr. CRAIG HELLA JOHNSON

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing - *please stand to 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 hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel. *Refrain*

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth. *Refrain*

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Interval – Refreshments will be served at the back of the church.

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

Jesus, joy of our desiring,
holy wisdom, love most bright;
drawn by thee, our souls aspiring
soar to uncreated light.

Word of God, our flesh that fashioned,
with the fire of life impassioned,
striving still to truth unknown,
soaring, dying round thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,
hark, what peaceful music rings;
where the flock, in thee confiding,
drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure;
theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead thine own
in the love of joys unknown.

Words: Martin Janus
tr. Robert Bridges
Music: J.S. BACH

O Magnum Mysterium

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
iacentem in praeseptio!

O beata virgo, cuius viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Christum.

Alleluia!

*O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the newborn Lord,
lying in a manger!*

*O blessed virgin, whose womb
was worthy to bear
the Lord Jesus Christ.*

Alleluia!

Words: Latin Christmas Responsorial Chant
Music: T.L. de VICTORIA

In the Stillness

In the stillness of a church
Where candles glow,
In the softness of a fall
Of fresh white snow,

In the brightness of the stars
That shine this night,
In the calmness of a pool
Of healing light,

In the clearness of a choir
That softly sings,
In the oneness of a hush
Of angels' wings,

In the mildness of a night
By stable bare,
In the quietness of a lull
Near cradle fair,

There's a patience as we wait
For a new morn,
And the presence of a child
Soon to be born.

Words: Katrina Shepherd
Music: Sally Beamish

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,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,

Words: Joseph Mohr
Music: FRANZ GRUBER

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
it is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born!
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
there came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger;
in all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
and in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
let all within us praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

Words: Placide Cappeau
tr. John Sullivan Dwight
Music: ADOLPHE ADAM

Fantasia on Christmas Carols

This is the truth sent from above,
The truth of God, the God of love:
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
But hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing which I will relate
Is that God did man create,
The next think which to you I'll tell,
Woman was made with man to dwell.

Then, after this, 'twas God's own choice
To place them both in Paradise,
There to remain, from evil free,
Except they ate of such a tree.

And they did eat, which was a sin,
And thus their ruin did begin,
Ruined themselves, both you and me,
And all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,
Till God the Lord did interpose,
And so a promise soon did run,
That he would redeem us by his Son.

Come all you worthy gentlemen that may be standing by,
Christ our blessed Saviour was born on Christmas day.
The blessed Virgin Mary unto the Lord did pray.
O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!

Christ our Blessed Saviour now in the manger lay
He's lying in the manger, while the oxen feed on hay.
The blessed Virgin Mary unto the Lord did pray.
O we wish you the comfort and tidings of joy!

On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring.
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.
When sin departs before thy grace,
Then life and health come in its place.
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the new-born King.

God bless the ruler of this house and long on may he reign,
Many happy Christmases he live to see again!
God bless our generation, who live both far and near
And we wish them a happy, a happy New Year.

*From out of darkness we have light, which makes the angels sing this night,
"Glory to God and peace to men.
Both now and evermore, Amen."*

Words: Traditional English Carols
Music: R.V. WILLIAMS

Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Two turtle doves

On the third day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Three French hens

On the fourth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Four calling birds

On the fifth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Five golden rings

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying

On the seventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming

On the eighth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking

On the ninth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing

On the tenth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Tens lords a-leaping

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming

Words and Music: Traditional Carol

O Come all ye Faithful- *please stand to sing!*

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!

Refrain:

O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

2 God of God, Light of Light,
lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God, begotten not created;

Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation;
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

Refrain

We hope you enjoyed the concert! Please do consider becoming a friend or patron of the Alma Consort. All details can be found on our website at www.almaconsort.com/support

All profits made from this Christmas concert will go towards mentorship programmes for young singers. Scan the QR code to donate.



Merry Christmas from the Alma Consort and the Choristers of St Mary's, Harrow on the Hill!