

**St  
Martin  
in  
the  
Fields**

# Carols at Home



## ***Carols for Christmas***

***St Martin's Voices***

***Ben Giddens Organ***

***Andrew Earis Director***

***Zeb Soanes Presenter***

*Available until 31st December 2020*

*St Martin-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Square London WC2N 4JJ  
020 7766 1100*

*[www.smitf.org](http://www.smitf.org)*

# St Martin's Carols at Home

Welcome to St Martin-in-the-Fields and our online Christmas concerts for 2020. In this uncertain time for our country and our world, we are delighted to be able to bring a little bit of St Martin's into your homes.

There are three uplifting concerts as part of our Christmas online series – Carols for Christmas, Festive Family Carols and A Baroque Christmas Celebration. Each feature our wonderful professional choir, St Martin's Voices. We are also delighted to welcome BBC Radio 4 newsreader and children's author Zeb Soanes to introduce some of the concerts.

Please do visit the St Martin's website at [www.smitf.org](http://www.smitf.org) to find out more of what we have to offer this Christmas – from our in-person socially distanced carol concerts and services, to our new online shop, and much exciting digital content. For other online Christmas concerts in this series, please visit [shop.smitf.org](http://shop.smitf.org).

From all of us at St Martin's, we would like to wish you a very happy Christmas!



Dr Andrew Earis  
Director of Music

# PROGRAMME

Ding Dong! Merrily on High – arr. Charles Wood

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Christmas Lullaby – John Rutter

*Advent Calendar – Rowan Williams*

Sussex Carol – arr. David Willcocks

Coventry Carol – arr. Martin Shaw

In Dulci Jubilo – arr. Robert L. Pearsall

Tomorrow shall be by Dancing Day – arr. David Willcocks

*Christmas – John Betjeman*

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

Silent Night – arr. Alf Lindner

*Christmas (The Temple) – George Herbert*

In the Bleak Midwinter – Harold Darke

Good King Wenceslas

Deck the Hall

*Christmas Fruit Cake*

I Saw Three Ships – arr. Adrian Boynton

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

We Wish You A Merry Christmas – arr. Arthur Warrell

## TEXTS

- 1 **Ding! dong! merrily on high**  
In heav'n the bells are ringing;  
Ding! dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing.  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*
- 2 E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And 'Io, io, io!'  
By priest and people sungen:  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*
- 3 Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers!  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers!  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria! Hosanna in excelsis!*

*Text: George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)*

*Music: arr. Charles Wood (1866-1926)*

- 1 **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!*
- 2 God of God,  
Light of light,  
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
very God,  
begotten, not created:  
*Chorus*
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:  
'Glory to God  
in the highest:'  
*Chorus*
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
born that happy morning;  
Jesu, to thee be glory given:  
word of the Father,  
now in flesh appearing:  
*Chorus*

*Adeste fideles*

*Text: Anonymous, attributed to Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), William Thomas Brooke (1848-1917) and others.*

*Music: unknown c.18th century, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

## Christmas Lullaby

1 Clear in the darkness a light shines in Bethlehem:  
Angels are singing, their sound fills the air.  
Wisemen have journeyed to greet their Messiah;  
But only a mother and baby lie there.  
*"Ave Maria, ave Maria": Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing.  
"Ave Maria, ave Maria, Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King".*

2 Where are these couriers, and who are his people?  
Why does he bear neither sceptre nor crown?  
Shepherds his courtiers, the poor for his people,  
With peace as his sceptre and love for his crown.  
*Chorus*

3 What though your treasures are not gold or incense?  
Lay them before him with hearts full of love.  
Praise to the Christ child, and praise to his mother  
Who bore us a Saviour by grace from above.  
*Chorus*

*Text and Music: John Rutter (b.1945)*

## Advent Calendar

He will come like last leaf's fall.  
One night when the November wind  
has flayed the trees to the bone, and earth  
wakes choking on the mould,  
the soft shroud's folding.  
He will come like frost.  
One morning when the shrinking earth  
opens on mist, to find itself  
arrested in the net  
of alien, sword-set beauty.  
He will come like dark.  
One evening when the bursting red  
December sun draws up the sheet  
and penny-masks its eye to yield  
the star-snowed fields of sky.  
He will come, will come,  
will come like crying in the night,  
like blood, like breaking,  
as the earth writhes to toss him free.  
He will come like child.

*Rowan Williams (b.1950)*

## Sussex Carol

- 1 On Christmas night all Christians sing  
to hear the news the angels bring;  
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.
- 2 Then why should we on earth be so sad,  
since our Redeemer made us glad,  
then why should we on earth be so sad,  
since our Redeemer made us glad,  
when from our sin he set us free,  
all for to gain our liberty?
- 3 When sin departs before his grace  
then life and health come in its place;  
when sin departs before his grace  
then life and health come in its place;  
angels and men with joy may sing,  
all for to see the new-born King.
- 4 All out of darkness we have light,  
which made the angels sing this night:  
all out of darkness we have light,  
which made the angels sing this night:  
"Glory to God, and peace to men,  
now and for evermore. Amen."

*Text: English Traditional collected Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)*

*© 1919 Stainer & Bell Ltd*

*Music: English Traditional carol, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

## Coventry Carol

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

- |   |  |   |  |
|---|--|---|--|
| 1 | O sisters too,<br>How may we do<br>For to preserve this day?<br>This poor youngling,<br>For whom we sing,<br>By by, lully lullay!<br><i>Chorus</i> | 2 | Herod, the king,<br>In his raging,<br>Chargèd he hath this day<br>His men of might,<br>In his own sight,<br>All young children to slay.<br><i>Chorus</i> |
|---|--|---|--|

3 That woe is me,  
Poor child for thee!  
And ever morn and may,  
For thy parting  
Neither say nor sing  
By by, lully lullay!  
*Lully, lulla, thou little tiny child,*  
*By by, lully lullay.*

*Text: Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, Coventry (15th century)*

*Music: arr. Martin Shaw (1875–1958)*

<p><b>In dulci jubilo,</b> let us our homage show: Our heart's joy reclineth in praesepio; and, like a bright star, shineth matris in gremio. Alpha es et O.</p>	<p>3 O Patris caritas! O Nati lenitas! Deeply were we stained per nostra crimina; but thou for us hast gained caelorum gaudia. O that we were there!</p>
<p>2 O Jesus, parvule, I yearn for thee alway! Hear me, I beseech thee, O puer optime; my prayer, let it reach thee! O princes gloriae. Trahe me post te.</p>	<p>4 Ubi sunt gaudia. Where, if that they be not there? There are angels singing nova cantica; and there the bells are ringing in Regis curia. O that we were there!</p>

*Text: translated Robert L de Pearsall (1795-1856), edited and adapted Reginald Jacques (1894-1969)*

*Music: Old German tune, arr. Robert L de Pearsall (1795-1856)*

1 **Tomorrow shall be my dancing day;**  
I would my true love did so chance  
To see the legend of my play,  
To call my true love to the dance.  
*Sing O my love, O my love, my love, my love:*  
*This have I done for my true love.*

2 Then was I born of a virgin pure;  
Of her I took fleshly substance.  
Thus was I knit to man's nature,  
To call my true love to the dance.  
*Chorus*

3 In a manger laid and wrapped I was,  
So very poor; this was my chance,  
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,  
To call my true love to the dance.  
*Chorus*

*Text: Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern (1833)*

*Music: English Traditional carol, arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

*Soloist: Ben Tomlin, bass*

## **Christmas**

The bells of waiting Advent ring,  
The Tortoise stove is lit again  
And lamp-oil light across the night  
Has caught the streaks of winter rain  
In many a stained-glass window sheen  
From Crimson Lake to Hookers Green.

The holly in the windy hedge  
And round the Manor House the yew  
Will soon be stripped to deck the ledge,  
The altar, font and arch and pew,  
So that the villagers can say  
'The church looks nice' on Christmas Day.

Provincial Public Houses blaze,  
Corporation tramcars clang,  
On lighted tenements I gaze,  
Where paper decorations hang,  
And bunting in the red Town Hall  
Says 'Merry Christmas to you all'.

And London shops on Christmas Eve  
Are strung with silver bells and flowers  
As hurrying clerks the City leave  
To pigeon-haunted classic towers,  
And marbled clouds go scudding by  
The many-steepled London sky.

And girls in slacks remember Dad,  
And oafish louts remember Mum,  
And sleepless children's hearts are glad.  
And Christmas-morning bells say 'Come!'  
Even to shining ones who dwell  
Safe in the Dorchester Hotel.



And is it true,  
This most tremendous tale of all,  
Seen in a stained-glass window's hue,  
A Baby in an ox's stall ?  
The Maker of the stars and sea  
Become a Child on earth for me ?

And is it true ? For if it is,  
No loving fingers tying strings  
Around those tissued fripperies,  
The sweet and silly Christmas things,  
Bath salts and inexpensive scent  
And hideous tie so kindly meant,

No love that in a family dwells,  
No carolling in frosty air,  
Nor all the steeple-shaking bells  
Can with this single Truth compare -  
That God was man in Palestine  
And lives today in Bread and Wine.

*John Betjeman (1906-1984)*

- 1     **It came upon the midnight clear,**  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:  
'Peace on the earth, good will to men  
from heaven's all-gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.
- 2     Still through the cloven skies they come,  
with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats  
o'er all the weary world:  
above its sad and lowly plains  
they bend on hovering wing;  
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds  
the blessed angels sing.
- 3     Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
and man, at war with man, hears not  
the love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
and hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,  
by prophet-bards foretold,  
when, with the ever-circling years,  
comes round the age of gold;  
when peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world give back the song  
which now the angels sing.

*Text: Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876)*

*Music: Traditional English tune, adapted Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)*

1	<b>Silent night</b> , holy night all is calm, all is bright, round yon virgin mother and child; holy infant, so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace.	2	Silent night, holy night. Shepherds quake at the sight, glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing 'alleluia: Christ, the Saviour is born'.
	3	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.	

*Text: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848), translated John Freeman Young (1820-1885)*

*Music: Franz Gruber (1787-1848), arr. Wolfgang Lindner*

*Soloists: Will Wright (tenor) and Victoria Meteyard (soprano)*

### **Christmas (The Temple)**

The shepherds sing; and shall I silent be?  
My God, no hymn for thee?  
My soul's a shepherd too; a flock it feeds  
Of thoughts, and words, and deeds.  
The pasture is thy word: the streams, thy grace  
Enriching all the place.  
Shepherd and flock shall sing, and all my powers  
Out-sing the day-light houres.  
Then we will chide the sunne for letting night  
Take up his place and right:  
We sing one common Lord; wherefore he should  
Himself the candle hold.  
I will go searching, till I finde a sunne  
Shall stay, till we have done;  
A willing shiner, that shall shine as gladly,  
As frost-nipt sunnes look sadly.

Then we will sing, shine all our own day,  
And one another pay:  
His beams shall cheer my breast, and both so twine,  
Till ev'n his beams sing, and my musick shine.

*George Herbert (1593-1633)*

1	<b>In the bleak midwinter,</b> Frosty wind made moan, Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone; Snow had fallen, snow on snow, Snow on snow, In the bleak mid-winter, Long ago.	3	Enough for him, whom cherubim Worship night and day, A breastful of milk And a mangerful of hay: Enough for him, whom angels Fall down before, The ox and ass and camel Which adore.
2	Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, 4 Nor earth sustain; Heaven and earth shall flee away When He comes to reign: In the bleak mid-winter A stable-place sufficed The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.	4	What can I give Him, Poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise man, I would do my part; Yet what I can I give Him- Give my heart.

*Text: Christina G Rossetti (1830-1894)*

*Music: Harold Darke (1888-1976)*

*Soloists: Victoria Meteyard (soprano) and Will Wright (tenor)*

1 **Good King Wenceslas looked out**  
On the feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring winter fuel.

2 'Hither, page, and stand by me;  
If thou know'st it, telling—  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?'  
'Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain.'

3 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine!  
Bring me pine logs hither!  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear them thither.'  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

4 'Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer.'  
'Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

5 In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

*Text: John M Neale (1818–1866)*

*Music: Tune from 'Piae Cantiones', arranged Reginald Jacques (1894-1969)*

1 **Deck the hall** with boughs of holly:  
'Tis the season to be jolly!  
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel,  
Troll the ancient Christmas carol.

2 See the flowing bowl before us!  
Strike the harp and join the chorus!  
Follow me in merry measure,  
While I sing of beauty's treasure.

3 Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses!  
Laughing, quaffing, all together,  
Heedless of the wind and weather.

*Text: Thomas Oliphant (1799-1873)*

*Music: Traditional Welsh*

## Christmas Fruit Cake

### *Ingredients:*

1 cup water	2 cups dried fruit
1 cup sugar	1 tsp salt
4 large eggs	1 tsp baking soda
1 bottle of whisky	1 cup brown sugar
8 oz nuts	juice of 1 lemon

### *Method:*

Sample whisky to check its quality.

Take a large bowl. Re-check the whisky to ensure it is of the highest quality. Pour one level cup and drink.

Turn on the electric mixer, beat one cup of butter in a large fluffy bowl. Add one teaspoon of sugar and beat again.

Make sure the whisky is still okay and cry another tup.

Turn off the mixerer. Break two eggs and add to the bowl and chuck in the dried fruit. Mix on the turner, and if the fried druit gets stuck in the beaterers, pry it loose with a drewscriver.

Sample the whisky to check for tonisisticity.

Next sift two cups of salt, or something. Who cares? Check the whisky.

Now sift the lemon juice and strain your nuts. Add one table. Spoon. Of sugar or something. Whatever you can find. Then grease the oven and turn the cake tin to 350 degrees.

Don't forget to beat off the turner. Throw the bowl out the window, check the whisky again and go to bed.

*Author unknown*

- I saw three ships come sailing in**  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
I saw three ships come sailing in  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

- 3 Our Saviour Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Our Saviour Christ and his lady,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 4 Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 5 O they sailed into Bethlehem  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
O they sailed into Bethlehem  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 6 And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 7 And all the angels in heaven shall sing  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the angels in heaven shall sing  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 8 And all the souls on earth shall sing  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And all the souls on earth shall sing  
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 9 Then let us all rejoice amain!  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Then let us all rejoice amain!  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

*Text: Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern (1833)*

*Music: English Traditional, arr. Adrian Boynton*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 <b>Hark, the herald-angels sing</b><br/>glory to the new-born King,<br/>peace on earth, and mercy mild,<br/>God and sinners reconciled.<br/>Joyful, all ye nations, rise,<br/>join the triumph of the skies;<br/>with the angelic host proclaim,<br/>"Christ is born in Bethlehem."<br/><i>Hark, the herald-angels sing<br/>glory to the new-born King.</i></p> | <p>2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,<br/>Christ, the everlasting Lord,<br/>late in time behold him come,<br/>offspring of a Virgin's womb.<br/>Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:<br/>hail, the incarnate Deity,<br/>pleased as man with man to dwell,<br/>Jesus, our Emmanuel.<br/><i>Hark, the herald-angels sing<br/>glory to the new-born King.</i></p> |
|--|---|

3 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 man no more may die,  
born to raise the sons of earth,  
born to give them second birth.  
*Hark, the herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born King.*

*Text: Charles Wesley, (1707-1788), George Whitfield (1714-1770), Martin Madan (1726-1790)*  
*Music: Felix Mendelssohn, descent David Willcocks (1919-2015)*

1 **We wish you a merry Christmas,** 3  
we wish you a merry Christmas,  
we wish you a merry Christmas,  
and a happy new year!  
*Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin:  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
And a happy new year!*

For we all like figgy pudding,  
we all like figgy pudding,  
for we all like figgy pudding,  
so bring some out here!  
*Chorus*

2 Now bring us some figgy pudding, 4  
now bring us some figgy pudding,  
now bring us some figgy pudding,  
and bring some out here!  
*Chorus*

And we won't go 'til we've got some,  
we won't go 'til we've got some,  
and we won't go 'til we've got some,  
so bring some out here!  
*Chorus*

*Text: Anonymous English*  
*Music: Traditional English (West Country), arr. Arthur Warrell (1882-1939)*

## PERFORMERS

**St Martin's Voices**  
**Ben Giddens** Organ  
**Andrew Earis** Director  
**Zeb Soanes** Presenter

### *St Martin's Voices*

**Soprano** Isabella Gibber, Rachel Haworth, and Victoria Meteyard

**Alto** Jess Haig and Sophie Timms

**Tenor** Thomas Perkins and Will Wright

**Bass** Nathan Harrison and Ben Tomlin

**St Martin's Voices** is an exciting and dynamic professional vocal ensemble, primarily made up of talented past and present choral scholars who come together to sing concerts and special events at St Martin-in-the-Fields and beyond. Recent performances have included Mozart Requiem and Vaughan Williams *Serenade to Music* with the Academy of St Martin in the Fields, and Beethoven *Mass in C* with Southbank Sinfonia. St Martin's Voices regularly broadcast on the BBC, including Radio 3 Choral Evensong and BBC Radio 4 Sunday Worship and Daily Service. They also make regular national and international tours, including recent performances at Greenbelt Festival and visits to the USA – Minneapolis, Washington DC, New York – and Johannesburg, South Africa.



**Ben Giddens** is currently Associate Organist at St Martin-in-the-Fields, London. His duties involve accompanying the various choirs and performing at services, concerts and broadcasts. Ben combines this with a portfolio of freelance work of teaching and performing in London and Berkshire. Between 2015-2017, Ben held the post of Director of Music at Queen Anne's School, Caversham.

Between 2014-2015 Ben held the post of Organist at St Bartholomew the Great, London. Whilst at St Bart's, Ben had the opportunity to work closely with Nigel Short and the professional choir.

From 2009-2012 Ben held the post of Sub-Organist at Magdalen College, Oxford where he featured on recordings and toured to Belgium and the Netherlands with the Chapel Choir. Prior to this Ben held the position of Acting Assistant Organist at St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, where he performed live on BBC Radio 3 and performed at many Royal occasions.

In 2008 Ben graduated from the University of East Anglia with a first class honours degree in Music. Whilst studying for his degree, he held the organ scholarship at Norwich Cathedral. Here his notable performances included recording for ITV with the Cathedral Choirs and touring to Malta (2005) and the USA (2006).



Ben currently maintains an active schedule of freelance performing and holds the post of accompanist at the University of Reading as well as deputising regularly at The Tower of London, St Bride's Fleet Street, St James', Sussex Gardens and St Paul's Knightsbridge.



**Andrew Earis** is Director of Music at St Martin-in-the-Fields where he oversees the music programme at this busy London church. Andrew is a graduate of the Royal College of Music and Imperial College, London, and holds a PhD from the University of Manchester.

Recent performances include Mozart's *Mass in C minor* with the Academy of St Martin in the Fields and Beethoven *Mass in C* with Southbank Sinfonia. He has given organ recitals in venues including King's College Chapel, Cambridge, Westminster Cathedral, Westminster Abbey and Washington National Cathedral, and has performed as soloist in performances of Poulenc's Organ Concerto and Saint-Saëns' Organ Symphony.

In addition to his duties at St Martin's, Andrew is a regular contributor to BBC Radio's religious output as a producer of programmes including Radio 4 Sunday Worship and Radio 3 Choral Evensong.



**Zeb Soanes** is a trusted newsreader and reassuring voice of the Shipping Forecast to millions of listeners on BBC Radio 4. He is a regular on *The News Quiz*, has reported for *From Our Own Correspondent*, presented BBC Radio 3's *Saturday Classics* and read for *Poetry Please*. Sunday Times readers voted him their favourite male voice on UK radio. On television he launched BBC Four, where he presented the BBC Proms.

He studied Creative Writing and Drama at UEA and has written for *The Observer*, *Country Life* and *The Literary Review*. His best-selling first book for children, *Gaspard the Fox*, illustrated by James Mayhew began a series of stories based on a real urban fox that visited him at home in London.

He trained as an actor and has earned a reputation as 'the go-to person for music narration' (Daily Telegraph) performing favourite orchestral works for children including *Peter and the Wolf*, *Babar the Elephant* and *Paddington*; his third book in the Gaspard series, *Gaspard's Foxtrot*, has been adapted as a major new concert work by Jonathan Dove and will be touring the UK in 2021.

In recognition of his efforts to culturally rehabilitate the urban fox he was made the first patron of the Mammal Society.

## **St Martin's Online Christmas Concert Series**

Join us for the other two concerts in this series:

### ***Festive Family Carols***

[Watch online](#) until Thursday 31 December

Enjoy an hour of favourite readings and music for families from St Martin's Voices. This joyful celebration concert includes much loved favourites: *Jingle Bells*, *Little Donkey* and *We Wish you a Merry Christmas*.

### ***A Baroque Christmas Celebration***

[Watch online](#) until Thursday 31 December

A beautiful sequence of baroque music for Christmas from St Martin's Voices and St Martin's Players including much-loved choruses from Handel's *Messiah*.

## **Other available online concerts from St Martin-in-the-Fields**

### ***Allegri Miserere***

[Watch online](#) until Saturday 5 December

Allegri's sublime *Miserere mei, Deus* is complimented perfectly with works by Purcell, Byrd, Pärt, James MacMillan and Owain Park.

### ***Vivaldi Magnificat: Music for Advent***

[Watch online](#) from Thursday 3 December

A programme of some of the finest Baroque choral music ever written. J.S.Bach's cantata *Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland* was written for Advent Sunday in 1714, and sits alongside works by Heinrich Schütz, Vivaldi, Monteverdi and Isabella Leonarda – one of the most prolific female composers of the period.

### ***Haydn Nelson Mass***

[Watch online](#) from Saturday 5 December

Haydn's Mass for Troubled Times received its premiere on the same day that Austria heard that Horatio Nelson had led a stunning defeat over Napoleon, and the great Admiral later heard the piece for himself on a later visit to Vienna himself, thus cementing the work's nickname – the 'Nelson' Mass. Whilst we can't offer you naval fireworks on the banks of the Nile, we can offer you choral fireworks near the banks of the Thames, courtesy of St Martin's Voices and St Martin's Players.

### ***A Renaissance Christmas***

[Watch online](#) from Thursday 17 December

A beautiful sequence of renaissance music for Christmas from St Martin's Voices.

Our thanks to The National Lottery Heritage Fund, for supporting the Online Christmas Concert series at St Martin-in-the-Fields.

As the impact of COVID-19 takes hold, we need people like you to keep supporting us and helping the musicians we work with. To help us keep playing on, please consider [making a donation today](#).

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**Merry Christmas from us all at St Martin-in-the-Fields!**