

# Nut Point Centre

Register with us to make sure you receive updates about future concerts & art events including the classical series followed by the Jazz series and others.

You can register by adding your details to the list available in the *Studio Cafeteria*, or at

[www.nutpoint.org](http://www.nutpoint.org)

**Thank you & Hope to see you soon .**

Joining The Music/Events Club

## Loyalty Member\*

For only \$ 85 pp. you get to pick of 5 Concerts during 1 year from day of purchase

(that's only \$17 for night including supper).

For setting up your membership, email us on [office@nutpoint.org](mailto:office@nutpoint.org)

or purchase your membership card at the Café area.

\*Not valid on charity or "Special Events" concerts



# Nut Point Centre

A promotional poster for a musical event. The background is dark with a glowing, abstract pattern of blue and green lines, resembling a brass instrument. The text is as follows:

**Joy to The World**  
Celebrate the Festive Season

**Lois Johnston**  
and her students Vocal Music  
Joined with  
**Bruce Roberts Brass Ensemble**

Classical and modern Christmas favourites  
To meet and greet the festive season.

**2014**

# Carols

Wine & Nibbles



**Lois Johnson & Students -Voice**  
**Bruce Roberts- Brass Ensemble**  
**Piano accompanist- Sophia Bidwell**

Brass Ensemble  
Joy to The World Ensemble

**INTERVAL (20 Minutes)**  
Refreshments  
at the *Studio Cafeteria*



Brass Ensemble  
Joy to The World Ensemble

Sing-along



## ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

V1 - solo

V2-6 ALL

He came down to Earth from Heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor and mean and lowly, Lived on Earth our Saviour Holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden in whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our Childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak and helpless, tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness, and He shareth in our Gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through His own redeeming love,  
For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in Heaven above;  
And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by;  
We shall see Him but in Heaven, set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned all in white shall wait around.

## HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King  
Peace on Earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled;  
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies,  
With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the new born king.

Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord.  
Late in time behold him come offspring of a virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel,  
Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the new born King.

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.