

Jubilee East Court Live



Programme

1pm: The Jive Aces

2pm: East Grinstead Choral Society with Musical Director
Laurence Williams

Approx. 2.30pm: St Mary's Primary School Choir

3pm: The Glass Hearts

4pm: East Grinstead Concert Band with Musical Director Adam
Crane

Approx. 4.30pm: Audience sing a-long accompanied by the
East Grinstead Concert Band and singing lead by Laurence
Williams

Lyrics for the audience sing a-long

I Vow to Thee My Country, by G. Holst

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
the love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best.
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know.
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
and her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace.

Jerusalem, by H. Parry

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Fantasia on British Sea Songs, by H. Wood: featuring Hornpipe (band only), Thine be the Glory & Rule Britannia

Thine be the Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Rule Britannia

When Britain first, at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land,
And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never, never, never shall be slaves.

National Anthem

God save our gracious Queen!

Long live our noble Queen!

God save the Queen!

Send her victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the Queen.

Sussex By the Sea (Band only)