

He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I day, rejoice.



Magdalen Court School

**Thank you for coming and
have an enjoyable half-term.**



Alpe D'heuz 2004
MCS Ski Trip

Senior School Headmaster: Mr J.Bushrod B.Sc. Hons. PGCE
Middle School Headmaster: Mr D.Tyler B.A. Hons PGCE M.A.
Junior School Headmistress: Mrs. J.Jenner B.Ed Hons. B.A.

Magdalen Court School
Mulberry House, Victoria Park Road
Exeter EX2 4NU

Hilary Half-Term Concert 2004

Hilary Half-Term Concert

1. Nursery
2. Reception; poems & song
3. Hymn. **As with gladness men of old**

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light;
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we-
Evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before-
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

Holy Jesus, every day-
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown
Thou its sun which goes ot down;
There for ever may we sing;
Alleluias to our King.
4. Recorders
5. Ensemble
6. 3 alpha poems & song
7. Hymn; **'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them , Lord, to thee**

'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
Here at thy feet none other may we see:
'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

Above the level of the former years,
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!

Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given:
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

Then, as trumpet-call in after years,
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our ears,
Still shall those hearts respond with full accord,
'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

8. Higher 4 poem
9. 5 alpha & Beta Expressive Arts presentation & Poetry.
10. M5 Boys: Poem
11. Choir
 - Early One Morning
 - The Infant King
 - Never Weather-beaten Sail
12. Hymn; **Rejoice! the Lord is King!**

Rejoice! the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore,
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Continued over