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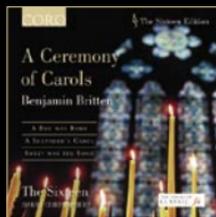
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Hymn to the Virgin  
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Rejoice in the Lamb  
Te Deum in C  
Jubilate Deo  
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### A Ceremony of Carols

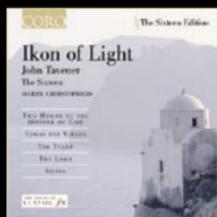
Britten Choral Works II COR16034



A Ceremony of Carols  
A Boy was Born  
A Shepherd's Carol  
The Sycamore Tree  
Sweet was the Song  
Missa Brevis in D

### Ikon of Light

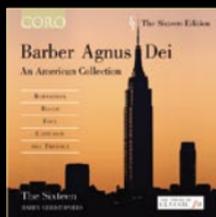
John Tavener COR16015



The Lamb  
Two Hymns to the Mother of God  
Today the Virgin  
The Tyger  
Eonia

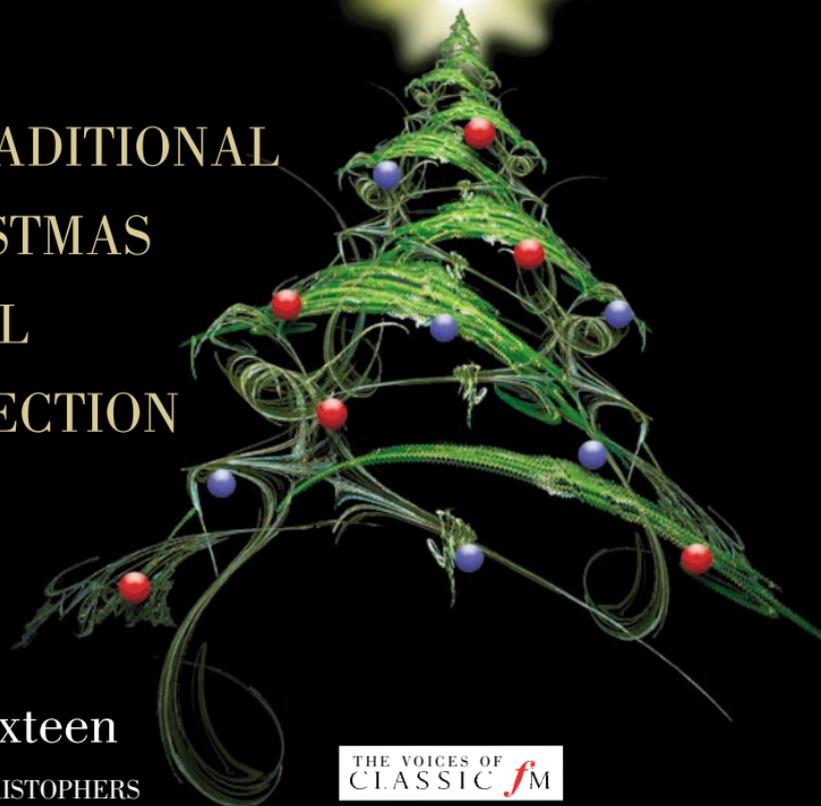
### Barber Agnus Dei

An American Collection COR16031



Samuel Barber  
Leonard Bernstein  
Aaron Copland  
Irving Fine  
Steve Reich  
Del Tredici

# A TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROL COLLECTION



The Sixteen  
HARRY CHRISTOPHERS

THE VOICES OF CLASSIC *f*M

To find out more about The Sixteen, concerts, tours, and to buy CDs, visit [www.thesixteen.com](http://www.thesixteen.com) COR16043



Christmas is that most important season of the year, when love and hope prevail. Above all, it is a time for families, and we hope that this collection will bring the spirit of Christmas into your home.

No other festival in the Christian year has inspired so many tunes. The typical carol is one that embraces basic emotions; words and music are both simple and approachable. It is a pity, therefore, that in recent years, arrangements of well-known carols have become so elaborate, to the extent that they almost obscure a well-loved tune.

Our collection is both traditional and genuine; we have kept as close as possible to the original texts, thus avoiding changing their character by wanton

modernisation. The tunes have also been preserved in their traditional guise. In general, we have adopted the harmonisations from 'Carols for Choirs' and 'The Oxford Book of Carols', both published by Oxford University Press; they include the occasional descant by Sir David Willcocks, now almost as well known as the carols themselves. Amazingly enough, Silent Night appears in very few carol books, and when it does, it is often misquoted. We have provided a simple harmony and an unobtrusive guitar accompaniment that do not detract from Franz Gruber's famous tune.

It only remains for me to wish you all a very happy Christmas where peace, love and goodwill may prosper.

Harry  
Christopher.

1	The First Nowell	5.38
2	Once in Royal David's city	4.09
3	The Sussex Carol	1.49
4	While shepherds watched	2.31
5	I saw three ships ( <i>solos: Ruth Dean, David Roy</i> )	1.31
6	Angels from the realms of glory	3.56
7	O little town of Bethlehem ( <i>solo: Nicola Jenkin</i> )	3.40
8	Silent night	2.48
9	Away in a manger	2.17
10	Rocking	1.53
11	In dulci jubilo ( <i>solo octet: Nicola Jenkin, Fiona Clarke, Deborah Miles-Johnson, Robin Barda, Andrew Carwood. Neil MacKenzie, Jeremy White, Francis Steele</i> )	3.47
12	Ding dong! merrily on high	1.50
13	In the bleak midwinter ( <i>solo: David Roy</i> )	4.22
14	Good King Wenceslas	3.13
15	Deck the hall with boughs of holly	1.09
16	The holly and the ivy ( <i>solo duets: Nicola Jenkin, Deborah Miles-Johnson, Andrew Carwood, Timothy Jones</i> )	3.25
17	God rest you merry, Gentlemen	3.30
18	See amid the winter's snow ( <i>solo: Sally Dunkley, Jeremy White</i> )	4.50
19	The Coventry Carol ( <i>solo trio: Ruth Dean, Neil MacKenzie, Jeremy White</i> )	3.40
20	O come all ye faithful	6.16
21	Hark! the herald angels sing	3.16
	Total playing time	71.04

# THE SIXTEEN

## SOPRANO

Fiona Clarke  
Ruth Dean  
Sally Dunkley  
Nicola Jenkin

## ALTO

Robin Barda  
Deborah Miles-Johnson  
Philip Newton  
Christopher Royall

## TENOR

Peter Burrows  
Andrew Carwood  
Neil MacKenzie  
David Roy

## BASS

Christopher Hodges  
Timothy Jones  
Francis Steele  
Jeremy White

## ORGAN

Margaret Phillips

## LUTE, GUITAR

Robin Jeffrey

## 1 The First Nowell

1. The First Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields  
as they lay.  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

2. They looked up and saw a star,  
Shining in the east, beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

3. And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went:

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

4. This star drew nigh unto the north-west;  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay:

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

5. Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth  
of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind  
hath bought.

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

## 2 Once in Royal David's city

1. Once in Royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby,  
In a manger for His bed.  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. 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.

6. 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,  
Where, like stars, His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

### 3 The Sussex Carol

1. 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 would men 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;  
Angels and men with joy may sing,  
All for to see the new-born King.
4. All our of darkness we have light,  
Which made the angels sing this night;  
'Glory to God and peace to men,  
Now and for evermore. Amen.'

### 4 While shepherds watched

1. While shepherds watched their flocks  
by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
2. 'Fear not,' said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.'
3. 'To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:
4. The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.'
5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song;

6. 'All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven  
to men  
Begin and never cease.'

### 5 I saw three ships

1. 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.
2. 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.

## 6 Angels from the realms of glory

1. Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your light o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
2. Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant Light:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations;  
Ye have seen His natal star:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
4. Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
5. Though an infant now we view Him,  
He shall fill His Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to Him;  
Every knee shall then bow down:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

## 7 O little town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.
2. O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.
3. How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessing of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angel  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## 8 Silent night

1. Silent night, holy night,  
Starry skies beaming bright,  
Guard the virgin Mother mild,  
Watching o'er the Holy Child,  
Sleep in heavenly grace,  
Sleep in heavenly grace.
2. Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds love, hail the light,  
Hark the wondrous angel throng,  
Hail the morn with joyful song:  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!

3. Silent night, holy night,  
God's dear Son, bringeth light,  
Saving us from sin's dark thrall,  
Giving life and love to all,  
Christ the Light of the World,  
Christ the Light of the World.

## 9 Away in a manger

1. Away in a manger,  
no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky  
looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
asleep on the hay.
2. 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.

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

## 10 Rocking

1. Little Jesus sweetly sleep, do not stir,  
we will lend you a coat of fur.  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you:  
See the fur to keep you warm,  
Snugly round your tiny form.
2. Mary's little baby, sleep, sweetly sleep,  
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep;  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you.  
We will rock you, rock you, rock you:  
We will serve you all we can,  
Darling, darling little man.

## 11 In Dulci Jubilo

1. *In dulci jubilo*  
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!*

2. *O Jesu Parvule!*  
I yearn for Thee alway!  
Hear me, I beseech Thee,  
*O Puer optime!*  
My prayer let it reach Thee,  
*O Princeps gloriae!*  
Trahe me post te!

3. *O Patris caritas,*  
*O Nati lenitas!*  
Deeply were we stained  
*Per nostra crimina;*  
But Thou hast for us gained  
*Coelorum gaudia.*  
O that we were there!

4. *Ubi sunt gaudia,*  
If that they be not there?  
There are angels singing,  
*Nova cantica;*  
There the bells are ringing  
*In Regis curia.*  
O that we were there!

## 12 Ding dong! merrily on high

1. Ding dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angels singing.  
*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!*

3. Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rhyme  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

## 13 In the bleak mid-winter

1. In the bleak mid-winter  
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.

2. Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
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.

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.

## 14 Good King Wenceslas

4. Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air:  
But only His mother  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the Belovèd  
With a kiss.

5. 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.

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,  
Gathering 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;  
Though 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 now how,  
I can go no longer.'  
'Mark my footsteps, my good 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.

## 15 Deck the hall

1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la*  
Tis the season to be jolly,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel,  
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la.*  
Troll the ancient Christmas carol,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la.*

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

3. Fast away the old year passes,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la*  
Hail the new, ye lads and lassies,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la.*  
Laughing, quaffing, all together,  
*Fa la la, la la la, la la la.*  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
*Fa la la la la, la la la la.*

## 16 The Holly and the Ivy

1. The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.  
*O the rising of the sun,  
And the running of the deer.  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.*

2. The holly bears a blossom  
As white as any flower;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour.  
*O the rising of the sun...*
3. The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.  
*O the rising of the sun...*
4. The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
*O the rising of the sun...*
5. The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
*O the rising of the sun...*

## 17 God rest you merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, Gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour,  
Was born upon this day;  
To save us all from Satan's power,  
When we were gone astray.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*
2. From God our heav'nly Father,  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds,  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born,  
The Son of God by name.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*
3. The shepherds at those tidings,  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a feeding,  
In tempest, storm, and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
This blessed babe to find.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

4. But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this infant lay  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*
5. Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood,  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas,  
All others doth deface.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

## 18 See amid the winter's snow

1. See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

2. Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He who, throned in height sublime,  
Sits amid the cherubim.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! ...*
3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
What your joyful news today;  
Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! ...*
4. 'As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
Angels singing "Peace on earth"  
Told us of the Saviour's birth'.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! ...*
5. Sacred Infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! ...*
6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn! ...*

## 19 The Coventry Carol

*Lully, lulla, Thou little tiny Child.  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay,  
Thou little tiny Child.  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.*

1. O sisters too, how may we do,  
For to preserve this day  
This poor Youngling  
for Whom we do sing  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay?
2. Herod the king, in his raging,  
Chargéd he hath this day  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All young children to slay.
3. That woe is me, poor Child for Thee!  
And ever mourn and may,  
For Thy parting neither say nor sing,  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

*Lully, lulla, Thou little tiny Child.  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay,  
Thou little tiny Child.  
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.*

## 20 O come all ye faithful

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,  
Christ the Lord.*
2. God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten not created.  
*O come, let us adore Him...*
3. See how the shepherds,  
Summoned to His cradle  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
We too will thither  
bend our joyful footsteps;  
*O come, let us adore Him...*
4. Lo! Star-led chieftains,  
Magi, Christ adoring,  
Offer Him incense, gold and myrrh;  
We to the Christ child  
Bring our hearts' oblations;  
*O come, let us adore Him...*

## 21 Hark! the herald angels sing

5. Child, for us sinners  
Poor and in the manger,  
Fain we embrace Thee,  
with awe and love;  
Who would not love Thee,  
Loving us so dearly?  
*O come, let us adore Him...*
  6. Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation;  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God,  
In the highest;  
*O come, let us adore Him...*
  7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing;  
*O come, let us adore Him...*
1. 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 th' angelic hosts proclaim,  
'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King.'*
  2. 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, th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
'Glory to the new-born King.'*

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hail, the Son 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.'*



§ The Sixteen Edition

CORO is the lively and successful record label of The Sixteen, The Symphony of Harmony and Invention and Harry Christophers.

Formed in 2001, CORO is re-mastering, re-packaging and re-issuing recordings of The Sixteen that were for a short time available on Collins Classics, and making brand new recordings every year.

§ The Sixteen  
HARRY CHRISTOPHERS

The Sixteen is recognised as one of the world's greatest vocal ensembles. Its special reputation for performing early English polyphony, masterpieces of the Renaissance and a diversity of 20th century music is drawn from the passions of conductor and founder, Harry Christophers. Over ninety recordings reflect The Sixteen's quality in a range of work spanning the music of five hundred years, winning many awards including Grand Prix du Disque for Handel's *Messiah*, numerous Schallplattenkritik, the coveted Gramophone Award for Early Music for the Eton Choirbook, and most recently the prestigious Classical Brit Award 2005 for 'Renaissance'.

The Sixteen tours throughout Europe, Japan, Australia and the Americas and has given regular performances at major concert halls and festivals worldwide, including the Barbican Centre, Queen Elizabeth Hall, Sydney Opera House, and Vienna Musikverein; also the BBC Proms, and the festivals of Salzburg, Granada, Lucerne and Istanbul. The group promotes The Choral Pilgrimage in some of the UK's finest cathedrals, bringing music back to the buildings for which it was written. The Sixteen also promotes the annual Handel in Oxford Festival, a weekend of concerts and events dedicated to the life of this great composer.

The Sixteen are Associate Artists of London's South Bank Centre and also well known as the "The Voices of Classic FM". The Sixteen's own CD label CORO now releases most of the group's recordings.



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