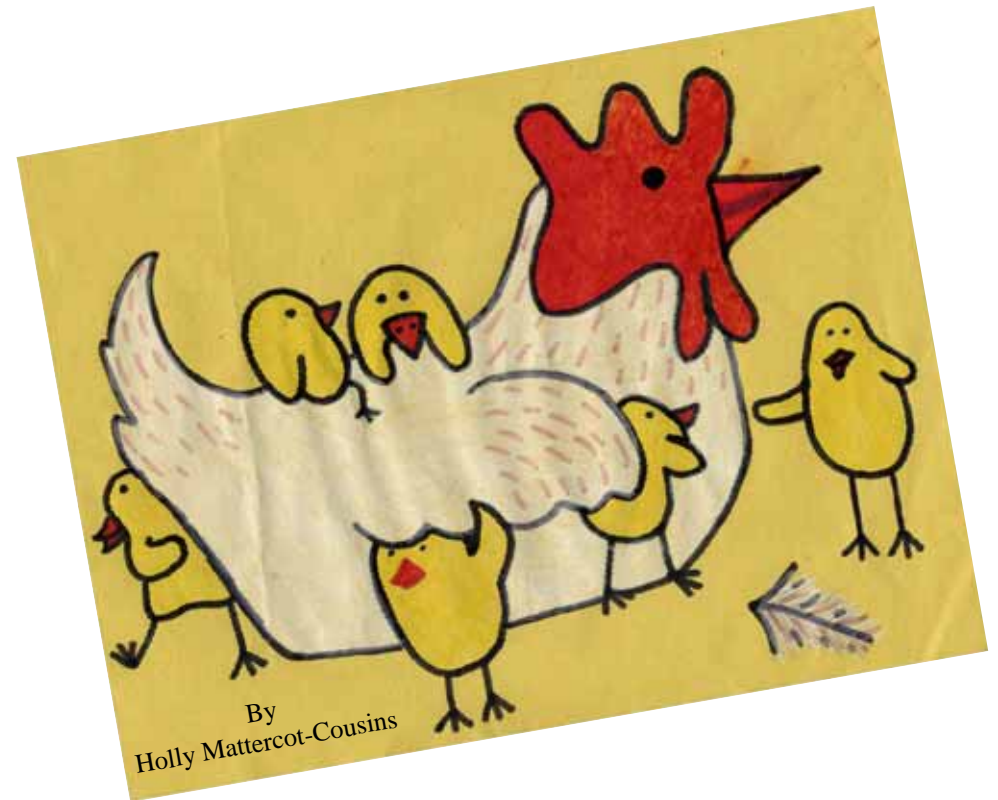




Magdalen Court School

Thank you for coming and  
have an enjoyable Easter.



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  
Tel: (01392) 494919 & 213449 Fax: 0870-7051-321  
E-Mail: [Enquires@mcs-exeter.co.uk](mailto:Enquires@mcs-exeter.co.uk)  
Internet: [www.mcs-exeter.co.uk](http://www.mcs-exeter.co.uk)

Easter Concert  
2004

# Easter Concert

1. Nursery
2. Reception
3. Dance
4. Lorna Flint song: 'Whistle Down the Wind'
5. Congregational Hymn: Stand up, stand up for Jesus.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the Cross!  
Lift high his royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army he shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up , stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this his glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up , stand up for Jesus!  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the Gospel armour,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
When duty calls or danger  
Be never wanting there.

Stand up , stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

6. Zacchaeus songs

7. Ensemble: Far off in Tartary
8. Recorders: Supercalifragilisticexpialidious
9. 3 alpha poems & song
  - Cowboy Spring Song
10. Higher 4: Two Class Poems
11. 5 alpha & Beta: Celebration of Spring
12. M5 Boys: Selection of Poems
13. Choir
  - Andulko; Czech folk song.
  - The Mermaid; Old sea song.
  - Ave Verum Corpus by Mozart
14. Congregational Hymn: The Lord's my Shepherd.

The Lord's my Shepherd. I'll not want:  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green: he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul, he doth restore again.  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness.  
E'en for his own names's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale.  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes:  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me.  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.