

CAROLS ON THE GREEN

Carols are sung in the order of the song sheet.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye 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, comfort
and joy;*

O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father a
blessèd 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...

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding In
tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight'way
This blessèd Babe to find.

O tidings...

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...

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...

Once in Royal David's City

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.

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.

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.

The Holly & The Ivy

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

*The rising of the sun and the running
of the deer,*

*The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir*

The holly bears a blossom as white
as any flower

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to
be our sweet saviour

The rising of the sun....

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as
any thorn;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
on Christmas Day in the morn

The rising of the sun.

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter 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 midwinter long ago

Angels and archangels may have
gathered there,

Cherubim and seraphim thronged
the air;

But His mother only, in her maiden
bliss,

Worshipped the beloved with a kiss

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 can I give him? Give my
heart

Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

Oh 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

Oh 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

How silently, how silently the
wondrous gift is given
So God imparts to human hearts the
blessings 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

Oh 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 angels the
great glad tidings tell

O come to us, abide with us our Lord
Emmanuel

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa la....
Don we now our gay apparel, ...
Sing the ancient yuletide carol,
fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us..
Strike the harp and join the chorus..
Follow me in merry measure..
While I tell of Yule tide treasure...
fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses...
Sing we joyous, all together...
Heedless of the wind and weather,
fa la la la la, la la la la.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly..
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa la....
Don we now our gay apparel...
Sing the ancient yuletide carol...
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Away in a manger

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little lord Jesus laid down his
sweet head
The stars in the bright sky look down
where he lay
The little lord Jesus asleep on the
hay

The cattle are lowing the poor baby
wakes
But little lord Jesus no crying He
makes
I love thee Lord Jesus, look down
from the sky
And stay by my side 'til morning is
nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee
to stay
Close by me forever and love me I
pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy
tender care
And take us to heaven to live with
Thee there

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas look'd 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,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"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."

"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;
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly;

Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

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.

Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey, on the
dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards
with your precious load
Been a long time little donkey
through the winter's night
Don't give up now little donkey
Bethlehem's in sight

*Ring out those bells tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Little donkey, little donkey, had a
heavy day
Little donkey carry Mary safely on
her way*

Little donkey little donkey Journey's
end is near

There are wise men waiting for a
sign to bring them here
Do not falter little donkey there's a
star ahead
It will guide you, little donkey, to a
cattle shed

*Ring out those bells tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Little donkey, little donkey, had a
heavy day
Little donkey carry Mary safely on
her way (repeat)*

Ding Dong Merrily

Ding dong merrily on high, in heav'n
the bells are ringing

Ding dong verily the sky is riv'n with
angels singing

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis,

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis

E'en so here below, below, let
steeple bells be swungen

And i-o i-o i-o by priest and people
sungen

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis,

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin
chime, ye ringers;

May you beautifully rime, your
evetime song, ye singers

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis,

Glo-o-o-ria hosanna in excelsis.

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are, bearing
gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain, moor and
mountain, following yonder star

Oh star of wonder, start of might

Star with royal beauty bright

Westward leading, still proceeding

Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,

gold I bring to crown him again

King forever, ceasing never, over us

all to reign

Oh star of wonder...

Frankincense to offer have I, incense
owns a deity nigh

Prayer and praising, all men raising,

worshipping God most high

Oh star of wonder...

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume

breathes a life of gathering gloom;

Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,

sealed in a stone cold tomb

Oh star of wonder....

Glorious now behold him arise, King
and God and sacrifice

Heav'n sings Alleluia, Alleluia the
earth replies

Oh star of wonder...

Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace!
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God love's pure light
Radiance beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

Oh come all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye,
Oh come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold him,
born the King of Angels

*Oh come let us adore him, oh come
let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him Christ the
Lord*

God of God, Light of Light
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God, Begotten, not created
Oh come let us...

Sing choirs of angels,
sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God in the highest
Oh come let us...

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing:

Hark! the herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled"

Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies

With angelic hosts proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! the herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest Heav'n 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 newborn King!"

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

We wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas

and a Happy New Year

*Glad tidings we bring to you and
your kin*

*We wish you a Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year*

We all want some figgy pudding (x3)
now bring some up here

Glad tidings...

We won't go until we've got some
(x3) so bring some up here

Good tidings...