1 Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding Dong! Merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing: Ding dong! Verily the sky Is riv'n with angel singing. *Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!* E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And "lo, io, io!"By priest and people sungen. *Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!* Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers;

May you beautifully rime Your evetime song, ye singers. (*Refrain*)

2 The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep. *Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.*

They look-ed 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. *Refrain*

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord; That hath made heaven and earth of naught,

And with his blood mankind hath bought. *Refrain*

3 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 looked down where he lay

The little lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

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

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.

4 While Shepherds Watched

While Shepherds watch their flocks by night All seated on the ground The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around

"Fear not," said he for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind" "To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall me the sign

"All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace Goodwill hence-forth from heav'n to men. Begin and never cease!"

5 O little town of Bethlehem

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 to-night. 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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem Descend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us to-day. We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell O come to us, abide with us Our Lord Emanuel

6 Infant holy, Infant lowly

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall;_ Oxen lowing, little knowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all._ Swift are winging angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing:_ Christ the Babe is Lord of all. Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new_ Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a Gospel true._ Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, Praises voicing, greet the morrow:_

Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you

7 Good King Wenceslas

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.

(men)

"Hither, page, and stand by me,

If though know'st it, telling, Yonder peasent, who is he?"

Where and what his dwelling?

(Women) "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain;

Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

(Men)"

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,, Bring me pine logs hither; Thou and I will see him dine,

When we bear them thither." (All) Page and monarch, forth they went,, Forth they went together;

Thro' the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.

(Women)"

Sire, the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger;, Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer." (Men)"*Mark my footsteps, good my page;*

Tread thou in them boldly;

Though shalt find the winter's rage

Freeze thy blood less coldly." (all) 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 possesing, ye wo now shall bless the poor shall yourself find blessing!

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Stationers Park Christmas Carols 2019

8 it came upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold: 'peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gracious king!' The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come

with peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

For, lo! The days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years, Comes round the age of gold, When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendours fling, And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing!

9 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 Alleluia *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 (*Repeat verse 1 in any language*)

10 Once In Roval David's Citv

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 Whan like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around

11 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

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

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

12 Hark! The Herald

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 th' angelic host 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 the Virgin's womb. Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail, th'incarnate Deity: Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the new born King!

Hail! The heav'n-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!

13 God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest Ye merry gentlemen Let nothing you dismay For Jesus Christ our saviour Was born on Christmas 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 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 The blessed babe to find **O tidings of comfort and joy etc** 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 etc

14 O Come, all Ye Faithful,

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, (x3) Christ the Lord.

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, (x3) Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above 'Glory to God in the highest

O come let us adore Him, (x3) Christ the Lord.

15 We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas x 3 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

Now bring us some figgy pudding x 3 And bring some out here!

Glad tidings we bring etc

We won't go until we've got some x3 So bring some out here!

Glad tidings we bring etc

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