[A child is born in Bethlehem](#AchildisborninBethlehem)

[A Christmas Gloria](#Maythenight)

[A great and mighty wonder](#AGreatandMightyWonder)

[A maiden most gentle](#Amaidenmosttender)

[A merry Christmas](#AmerryChristmas)

[A Polish Lullaby](#APolishLullaby)

[A virgin most pure](#AVirginMostPure)

[Adam lay y bounden](#adamlayybounden)

[Angel carol with Infant Holy](#Angelcarolwithinfantholy)

[Angels’ carol](#Angelscarol)

[Angels from the realms of glory](#angelsfromtherealmsof)

[Angels we have heard on high](#Angelswehaveheard)

[As I walked down the road at set of sun](#thelittleroadtoBethlehem)

[Away in a manger](#_Hlk500739291)

[Bethlehem Down](#BethlehemDown)

[Born in a stable so bare](#NativityCarol)

[Born in the night](#_Hlk500738955)

[Born on earth the divine Christ Child](#Ilestne)

[Calypso carol](#_Hlk500738832)

[Cat and the Mouse carol, The](#CatandMouse)

[Child of God](#ChildofGod)

[Christmas lullaby](#Christmaslullaby)

[Come and join the celebration](#Comeandjointhecelebration)

[Come gather round](#GloriainExcelsisDeo)

[Coventry Carol, The](#CoventryCarol)

[Dance and Sing (Il est ne)](#Danceandsing)

[De Virgin Mary had a baby boy](#DevirginMary)

[Deck the Hall](#deckthehall)

[Ding dong! merrily on high](#_Hlk500739025)

[Ding! dong! merrily on high (choir/PRT)](#Dingdongmerrily)

[Do you have room?](#DoYouHaveRoom)

[Do you hear what I hear?](#DoyouhearwhatIhear)

[Dormi, Jesu](#DormiJesu)

[Fum, fum, fum](#fumfumfum)

[Glad tidings of joy](#gladtidingsofjoy)

[Gloria in Excelsis Deo](#GloriainExcelsisDeo)

[Go, tell it on the mountain](#Gotellitonthemountain)

[Going through the hills](#ShepherdsPipeCarol)

[God rest you merry, gentlemen](#_Hlk500738729)

[Good Christian men, rejoice](#_Hlk500738371)

[Good Christians, all rejoice](#GoodChristiansallrejoice)

[Good King Wenceslas](#_Hlk500739086)

[Hark! the herald angels sing](#_Hlk500738228)

[Have you heard the sound](#Angelscarol)

[His praises we’ll sing](#HisPraises)

[I saw a fair maiden](#Mynlyking)

[I saw three ships come sailing in](#threeshipssailingin) (trad)

[I’d sing you a song, baby Jesus](#IdSingYouasongbabyJesus)

[If ye would hear the angels sing](#Ifyewouldhear)

[Il est ne le divin enfant](#Ilestne)

[In dulci jubilo](#Indulcijubilo)

[In heaven there stood a Linden tree](#LindenTree)

[In the bleak mid-winter](#_Hlk500742950" \s "1,31057,31081,0,,In the bleak mid-winter)

[Infant Holy](#Infantholy)

[It came upon a midnight (choir version)](#Itcameuponamidnight)

[It came upon the midnight clear](#_Hlk500738187)

[It was on a starry night](#Itwasonastarrynight)

[Jesus Child](#JesusChild)

[Jesus Christ the Apple Tree](#JesusChristtheAppleTree)

[Joy to the world!](#_Hlk500730900)

[Lift up your voice, Alleluia](#Liftupyourvoice)

[Little Donkey, little donkey](#_Hlk500739060)

[Little One, sleep](#LittleOnesleep)

[Long time ago in Bethlehem](#longtimeagoinBethlehem)

[Lullaby my Jesus](#lullabymyJesus)

[Lullay, Thou little tiny child](#CoventryCarol)

[Mary’s boy child](#longtimeagoinBethlehem)

[Mary, Mary](#MaryMary)

[May the night be filled with gladness](#Maythenight)

[Myn lyking](#Mynlyking)

[Nativity Carol](#NativityCarol)

[Now the holly bears a berry](#Sansdaycarol)

[Now Joseph was an old man](#thecherrytreecarol)

[O come, all ye faithful](#_Hlk500738095)

[O holy night](#Oholynight)

[O little one sweet](#_Hlk471389714)

[O little town of Bethlehem (NHWS)](#OlittletownofBethlehem)

[O little town of Bethlehem (Common Praise)](#Olittletown)

[Once in Royal David's city](#_Hlk500729523)

[On Christmas night all Christians sing](#OnChristmasnightallChristianssing)

[On Christmas night so long ago](#LittleOnesleep)

[Past three a clock](#pastthreeaclock)

[Polish Lullaby, A](#APolishLullaby)

[Rise up, shepherd, and follow](#Riseupshepherd)

[Rocking Carol](#_Hlk500822228" \s "1,34838,34852,4094,Verse,Rocking Carol)

[Round Orange (Christingle)](#RoundOrange)

[Said the cat to the mouse](#CatandMouse)

[Sans Day Carol](#Sansdaycarol)

[See amid the winter's snow](#_Hlk471389494)

[See him lying on a bed of straw](#Calypsocarol)

[Shepherds, in the field abiding](#_Hlk500820529" \s "1,33940,33973,0,,Shepherds, in the field abiding )

[Shepherd’s Pipe Carol](#ShepherdsPipeCarol)

[Show me the way to shine for Jesus](#ShoeMeTheWayToShine)

[Silent night, holy night](#_Hlk500737841)

[Sing lullaby](#_Hlk500738993)

[Sing this night, for a boy is born](#StarCarol)

[Star in the South](#_Hlk500738565)

[Star Carol](#StarCarol)

[Still, still, still](#Stillstillstill)

[Sussex Carol](#OnChristmasnightallChristianssing)

[Sussex Carol (2019 choir)](#SussexCarol2019)

[The angel Gabriel from heaven came](#_Hlk500739134)

[The cat and the mouse carol](#CatandMouse)

[The cherry tree carol](#thecherrytreecarol)

[The colours of Christmas](#TheColoursOfChristmas)

[The First Christmas](#TheFirstChristmas)

[The first Nowell](#_Hlk500738683) (congregation)

[The first Nowell / Pachelbel’s Canon](#FirstNowellPachelbel)

[The holly and the ivy](#_Hlk500738775)

[The Linden Tree carol](#LindenTree)

[The little road to Bethlehem](#thelittleroadtoBethlehem)

[The Present Song](#PresentSong)

[The shepherd’s pipe carol](#shepherdspipe)

[The three kings](#Threekings)

[The truth from above](#_Hlk532710262" \s "1,36548,36598,0,,The truth from above XE \"The tr)

[The Virgin Mary had a baby boy](#TheVirginMaryhadaBabyBoy)

[Three kings from Persian lands afar](#_Hlk500744575" \s "1,33038,33074,0,,Three kings from Persian lands a)

[Tonight, while all the world was sleeping](#Tonight)

[Unto us a boy is born](#_Hlk471390139)

[Unt](#_Hlk471390038)[o us is born a](#_Hlk471390038) [Son](#_Hlk471390038)

[We three kings of orient are](#WeThreKings)

[We wish you a merry Christmas](#AmerryChristmas)

[What child is this?](#whatchildisthis)

[Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing?](#Whenceisthisgoodly)

[Were you there?](#Whereyouthere)

[While shepherds watched their flock](#Whileshepherdswatched)

NB One of the carols used at 2009 carol service was different on sheet to that used by choir – please check

A

Away in a manger 6

B

Born in the night 21

C

Calypso carol 18

D

Ding dong! merrily on high 23

G

God rest you merry, gentlemen 15

Good Christian men, rejoice 11

H

Hark! the herald angels sing 10

I

In the bleak mid-winter 29

It came upon the midnight clear 9

J

Joy to the world! 13

L

Little Donkey, little donkey 24

O

O come, all ye faithful 7

O little one sweet, O little one mild 19

O little town of Bethlehem 5

On Christmas night all Christians sing 20

Once in Royal David's city 2

R

Rocking Carol 32

S

See him lying on a bed of straw 18

See, amid the winter's snow 8

Shepherds, in the field abiding 31

Silent night, holy night 3

Sing lullaby 22

Star in the South 12. *See* Whocanname...

Sussex Carol 20

T

The angel Gabriel from heaven came 27

The first Nowell 14

The holly and the ivy 16

The truth from above 23

The Virgin had a baby boy 28

Three kings from Persian lands afar 30

U

Unto us is born a Son (words one) 17

Unto us is born a Son (words two) 17

W

We three kings of orient are 4

Who can name that bright flame 12

**Solo:** 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.

**All:** 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.

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.

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.

Alternative version

Traditional Carol Book *(All the favourites for carol singers, choirs, organists, pianists and keyboard players)*

Once in Royal David's city No23

**Solo:** 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.

**All:** 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.

And though 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.

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.

And our eyes at last shall see him

through his own redeeming love,

for that child so dear and gentle

is our Lord in heav’n above;

and he leads his children on

to the place where he is gone.

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.

*Andrew McNeill found this for Christingle 2010:*

Still, among the poor and lowly,

Hope in Christ is brought to birth,

With the promise of salvation

For the nations of the earth;

Still in Him our life is found,

And our hope of heav’n is crowned.

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.

*Words for Gospel Arrangement are exactly the same as above*

**We three kings of orient are**

We three kings of orient are;

Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain, moor and mountain,

Following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,*

*Star with royal beauty bright,*

*Westward leading, still proceeding,*

*Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,

Gold I bring to crown him again

King for ever, ceasing never,

Over us all to reign:

*O star of wonder ...*

Frankincense to offer have I;

Incense owns a deity nigh:

Prayer and praising, all men raising,

Worship him, God most high:

*O star of wonder, star of night,*

*Star with royal beauty bright,*

*Westward leading, still proceeding,*

*Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume

Breathes a life of gathering gloom;

Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,

Sealed in the stone-cold tomb:

*O star of wonder ...*

Glorious now, behold him arise,

King, and God, and sacrifice!

Heav'n sings alleluia

Alleluia the earth replies:

*O star of wonder ...*

**For procession of Wise Men to the Crib on the Feast of the Epiphany**

**We three kings** of orient are;

Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain, moor and mountain,

Following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,*

*Star with royal beauty bright,*

*Westward leading, still proceeding,*

*Guide us to thy perfect light.*

***The first wise man is brought and placed in the Crib as we sing:***

Born a king on Bethlehem plain,

Gold I bring to crown him again

King for ever, ceasing never,

Over us all to reign:

*O star of wonder ...*

*Prayer, ends …*acceptable in the service of your kingdom.

**All: Blessed be God for ever!**

***The second wise man is brought and placed in the Crib as we sing:***

Frankincense to offer have I;

Incense owns a deity nigh:

Prayer and praising, all men raising,

Worship him, God most high:

*O star of wonder ...*

*Prayer, ends …*to offer ourselves in your priestly service.

**All: Blessed be God for ever!**

***The third wise man is brought and placed in the Crib as we sing:***

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume

Breathes a life of gathering gloom;

Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,

Sealed in the stone-cold tomb:

*O star of wonder ...*

*Prayer, ends …*that we may be the first-fruits of your new creation.

**All: Blessed be God for ever!**

Glorious now, behold him arise,

King, and God, and sacrifice!

Heav'n sings alleluia

Alleluia the earth replies:

*O star of wonder ...*

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.

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.

.

*Children* How silently, how silently,

*only:* 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 is us today.

We hear the Christmas angels -

the great glad tidings tell:

O come to us, abide with us,

our Lord Emmanuel.

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.

O morning stars, together

proclaim the holy birth,

and praises sing to God the King,

and peace upon the earth.

For Christ is born of Mary;

and, gathered all above,

while mortals sleep, the angels keep -

their watch of wondering love.

*Children* How silently, how silently,

*only:* 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 is us today.

We hear the Christmas angels -

the great glad tidings tell:

O come to us, abide with us,

our Lord Emmanuel.

see following page for Common Praise version

**Congregational Hymn: ‘O Little town of Bethlehem’ (as Common Praise)**

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.

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.

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 is us today.

We hear the Christmas angels -

the great glad tidings tell:

O come to us, abide with us,

our Lord Emmanuel.

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.

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,*

*O come, let us adore him,*

*O 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:

*O come, let us adore him...*

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...*

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...*

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,*

*O come, let us adore him,*

*O 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:

*O come, let us adore him...*

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...*

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...*

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...*

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...*

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...*

**"****See amid the winter's snow"**

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.*

Lo, within a manger lies

He who built the starry skies;

He who, throned in heights sublime,

Sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say

What your joyful news today;

Wherefore have ye left your sheep

On the lonely mountain steep?

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.

Sacred Infant, all divine,

What a tender love was thine,

Thus to come from highest bliss

Down to such a world as this!

Teach, O teach, us Holy Child,

By thy face so meek and mild,

Teach us to resemble thee,

In thy sweet humility.

### Alternative last verse found in Traditional Carol Book

Virgin mother, Mary blest,

By the joys that fill thy breast,

Pray for us, that we may prove

Worthy of the Saviour’s love.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 |  | 4 |  |
|  | *Christ is born in Bethlehem.* |  |  |
| 2 |  | 5 |  |
| 3 |  | 6 |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 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 heights sublime, sits amid the cherubim. |
| 3 | Say, ye holy shepherds, say what your joyful news today;  Wherefore have ye left your sheep on the lonely mountain steep? |
| 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. |
| 5 | Sacred Infant, all divine, what a tender love was thine,  Thus to come from highest bliss down to such a world as this! |
| 6 | Teach, O teach, us Holy Child, by thy face so meek and mild,  Teach us to resemble thee, in thy sweet humility. |

*Text: Edward Caswall (1814-1878)*

*Music: John Goss (1800-1880)*"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 silence 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 lonely plains

they bend on hovering wing;

and ever o'er its Babel-sounds

the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife

the world has suffered long;

beneath the angel-strain have rolled

two thousand years of wrong;

and man, at war with man, hears not -

the love song which they bring:

O hush the noise, ye men of strife,

and hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,

whose forms are bending low,

who toil along the climbing way

with painful steps and slow,

look, now! for glad and golden hours -

come swiftly on the wing;

O rest beside the weary road,

to hear the 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.

NB. Choir version (Edmund Sears and Richard S Willis) on following page

It came upon a midnight clear (Sears/Willis)

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 heav’ns all gracious King!'

The world in solemn silence 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:

and man, at war with man, hears not -

the love song which they bring:

O hush the noise, ye men of strife,

and hear the angels sing.

For now the days are hastening on,

by prophet long 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.

**It was on a starry night**

It was on a starry night

when the hills were bright,

earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still;

then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed,

a boy was born, king of all the world.

*And all the angels sang for him,*

*the bells of heaven rang for him,*

*for a boy was born, king of all the world.*

*And all the angels sang for him,*

*the bells of heaven rang for him,*

*for a boy was born, king of all the world.*

Soon the shepherds came that way

where the baby lay

and were kneeling, kneeling by his side;

and their hearts believed again,

for the peace of men,

for a boy was born, king of all the world.

*And all the angels sang for him,*

*the bells of heaven rang for him,*

*for a boy was born, king of all the world.*

*And all the angels sang for him,*

*the bells of heaven rang for him,*

*for a boy was born, king of all the world.*

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 the angelic host proclaim,

'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

Hark, the herald angels sing

glory to the new-born King.

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, the incarnate Deity,

pleased as Man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark, the herald angels sing

glory to the new-born King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace:

hail, the Sun 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.

**His praises we’ll sing**

Rejoice and be merry in songs and in mirth!

O praise our Redeemer, all mortals on earth!

For this is the birthday of Jesus our King,

Who brought us salvation: his praises we’ll sing!

A heavenly vision appeared in the sky;

Vast numbers of angels the shepherds did spy,

Proclaiming the birth day of Jesus our King,

Who brought us salvation: his praises we’ll sing.

Likewise a bright star in the sky did appear,

Which led the wise men from the east to draw near;

They found the Messiah, sweet Jesus our king,

Who brought us salvation, his praises, his praises we’ll sing.

And when they were come, they their treasures unfold,

And unto him offered myrrh, incense and gold.

So blessed for ever be Jesus our King,

Who brought us salvation; his praises we’ll sing.

His praises we’ll sing…

Alan Bullard

Good Christian men, rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

listen now to what we say,

Jesus Christ was born today;

ox and ass before him bow

and he is in the manger now:

Christ was born for us;

Christ was born for us!

Good Christian men, rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

hear the news of endless bliss,

Jesus Christ was born for this;

He has opened heaven's door

and we are blessed for evermore!

Christ was born for this;

Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

now you need not fear the grave;

Jesus Christ was born to save:

come at his most gracious call

to find salvation, one and all:

Christ was born to save;

Christ was born to save!

Good Christian men, rejoice Good Christian men, rejoice

with heart and soul and voice! with heart and soul and voice!

listen now to what we say, hear the news of endless bliss,

Jesus Christ was born today; Jesus Christ was born for this;

ox and ass before him bow He has opened heaven's door

and he is in the manger now: and we are blessed for evermore!

Christ was born for us; Christ was born for this;

Christ was born for us! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

now you need not fear the grave;

Jesus Christ was born to save:

come at his most gracious call

to find salvation, one and all:

Christ was born to save;

Christ was born to save!

Alternative Version in Songs of Glory, Hymns of Praise:

Good Christians, all rejoice

with heart and soul and voice;

now give heed to what we say,

Jesus Christ is born today;

ox and ass before him bow

and he is in the manger now:

Christ is born today;

Christ is born today!

Good Christians, all rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

now you hear of endless bliss,

Jesus Christ was born for this;

He has opened heaven's door

and all are blessed for evermore!

Christ was born for this;

Christ was born for this!

Good Christians, all rejoice

with heart and soul and voice!

now you need not fear the grave;

Jesus Christ was born to save:

calls you one, and calls you all,

to gain his everlasting hall.

Christ was born to save;

Christ was born to save!

Star in the South

Who can name that bright flame which the wise men saw that night?

Was it some God-sent glow, or a splendid star we know?

Southward they sallied from Jerusalem:

What was the star stood over Bethlehem?

*Star on the hill-top, shining like a gem,*

*Are you the star that led to Bethlehem?*

Sirius comes to us noon of night at Christmastide,

Procyon, Pleiades, great Orion at their side -

Was it the flaming torch Aldebaran, or did Canopus lead the caravan?

*Star on the hill-top, ...,*

Low and high in the sky many lights amaze the eye:

All the days we must praise him who made the heavens blaze.

Yet we believe some radiant stranger

Stood in the south above the manger.

*Star on the hill-top, ...,*

Let us, then, troubled men, humble men and reverent,

See a spark in the dark, and salute the firmament,

For the same light that halted on the hill

Brightens the night of all the nations still.

*Star on the hill-top, ...,*

**Jesus Child**

Have you heard the story that they’re telling ‘bout Bethlehem?

Have you heard the story of the Jesus child?

How he came from heaven and was born in a manger bed?

Mary was his virgin mother pure and mild.

Sing alleluia, brothers, sing alleluia, sisters,

Worship the Jesus child and praise his mother mild.

Glory to God on the high the angel hosts above are singing

Listen to the story of the Jesus child.

Have you heard the story of the poor humble shepherd men,

Sitting on the hillside with their flocks at night?

Suddenly the angel tells them: ’Hurry to Bethlehem;

Go find the Jesus child, the world’s new light.’

Sing alleluia, brothers, sing alleluia, sisters,

Worship the Jesus child and praise his mother mild.

Glory to God on the high the angel hosts above are singing

Listen to the story of the Jesus child.

Jesus child, lying at Bethlehem,

Sleeping safe at Mary’s knee.

Save my soul and bring me to paradise,

Let me join the angels singing glory to thee.

Sing alleluia, brothers, sing alleluia, sisters,

Worship the Jesus child and praise his mother mild.

Glory to God on the high the angel hosts above are singing

Listen to the story of the Jesus child.

Have you heard the story of the kings from the Orient,

Following the star that’s shining over his head?

Offering their precious gifts of gold, myrrh and frankincense,

Kneeling with the ox and ass before his bed?

Sing alleluia, brothers, sing alleluia, sisters,

Worship the Jesus child and praise his mother mild.

Glory to God on the high the angel hosts above are singing

Listen to the story of the Jesus child.

Brothers, let us celebrate the birth of the Jesus child,

Sisters, come and welcome him, the new-born King;

Praise the Lord who sent him down from heaven at Christmas time;

Young and old and rich and poor, his praises sing.

Sing alleluia, brothers, sing alleluia, sisters,

Worship the Jesus child and praise his mother mild.

Glory to God on the high the angel hosts above are singing

Listen to the story of the Jesus child.

John Rutter

**Jesus Christ the Apple Tree**

1 The tree of life my soul hath seen,

laden with fruit , and always green:

The tree of life my soul hath seen,

laden with fruit and always green:

The trees of nature fruitless be

compared with Christ the apple tree.

2. His beauty doth all things excel:

by faith I know, but ne’er can tell

His beauty doth all things excel:

by faith I know, but ne’er can tell

The glory which I now can see

in Jesus Christ the apple tree.

3. For happiness I long have sought,

And pleasure dearly I have bought:

For happiness I long have sought,

And pleasure dearly I have bought:

I missed of all; but now I see

‘Tis found in Christ the apple tree.

4. I’m weary with my former toil,

Here I will sit and rest awhile:

I’m weary with my former toil,

Here I will sit and rest awhile:

Under the shadow I will be

Of Jesus Christ the apple tree.

5. This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,

It keeps my dying faith alive;

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive,

It keeps my dying faith alive;

Which makes my soul in haste to be

With Jesus Christ the apple tree.

Elizabeth Posten

**Joy to the world!**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King.

Let ev’ry heart prepare him room,

And heav’n and nature sing

and heaven and nature sing,

And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;

let us our songs employ,

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of his righteousness

And wonders of his love,

and wonders of his love

And wonders, wonders of his love.

**Joy to the world**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

let earth receive her King;

let ev’ry heart prepare him room,

and heav’n and nature sing,

and heaven and nature sing,

and heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!

let all their songs employ;

while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

and makes the nations prove

the glories of his righteousness

and wonders of his love,

and wonders of his love

and wonders, wonders of his love.

The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel did say

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

In fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep,

On a cold winter’s night that was so deep;

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

They lookèd 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.*

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.*

This star drew nigh to 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.*

Then entered in those wise men three,

Full rev’rently 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,

Who hath made heaven and earth of naught,

And with his blood mankind hath bought:

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

**The First Nowell** (to Pachelbel’s Canon)

The first Nowell the angel did say

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

In fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep,

On a cold winter’s night that was so deep;

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

For all to see there was a star

shining in the East beyond them far

And to the earth it gave great light

and it continued both day and night.

The first Nowell the angel did say

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

In fields where they lay a-keeping their sheep,

On a cold winter’s night that was so deep;

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,*

God rest you 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

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,

this blessed babe was born,

and laid within a manger,

upon this blessed morn;

the which, his mother Mary

did nothing take in scorn

*O tidings of comfort and joy ...*

From God our heavenly 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 ...*

‘Fear not’ then said the angel,

‘let nothing you affright,

this day is born a Saviour,

of virtue, pow’r and might;

by him the world is overcome

and Satan put to flight.

*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

This blessed babe to find:

*O tidings of comfort and joy ...*

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 ...*

Now to the Lord sing praises,

all you within this place,

and with true love and fellowship

each other now embrace;

this holy tide of Christmas

all others doth deface.

*O tidings of comfort and joy ...*

*See next page for carol in table form and Peter’s preferred form*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| *1* | God rest you 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* |  |  |
| *2* | In Bethlehem, in Jewry,  this blessed babe was born,  and laid within a manger,  upon this blessed morn;  the which, his mother Mary  did nothing take in scorn  *O tidings of comfort and joy ...* | *3* | From God our heavenly 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 ...* |
| *4* | ‘Fear not’ then said the angel,  ‘let nothing you affright,  this day is born a Saviour,  of virtue, pow’r and might;  by him the world is overcome  and Satan put to flight.  *O tidings of comfort and joy ...* | *5* | 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 ...* |
| *6* | 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 ...* | *7* | Now to the Lord sing praises,  all you within this place,  and with true love and fellowship  each other now embrace;  this holy tide of Christmas  all others doth deface.  *O tidings of comfort and joy ...* |

**Peter’s preferred version** Carols for Choirs 1 (carol 11)

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| *1* | God rest you 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* |  |  |
| *2* | From God our heavenly 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 fellowship  each other now embrace;  this holy tide of Christmas  all others doth deface.  *O tidings of comfort and joy ...* |

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, white as the lily flower;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Saviour.

*The rising of the sun ...*

The holly bears a berry, as red as any blood;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, for to do us sinners good.

*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 ...*

The holly bears a bark, as bitter as any gall;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, for to redeem us all.

*The rising of the sun ...*

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 ...*

Carols, Ancient and Modern uses just verses 1, 2 and 3

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, white as the lily flow’r;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Saviour.

*The rising of the sun ...*

The holly bears a berry, as red as any blood;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to do poor sinners good.

*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 ...*

The holly bears a bark, as bitter as any gall;

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, for to redeem us all.

*The rising of the sun ...*

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 ...*

Unto us is born a Son, King of quires supernal:

See on earth his life begun, Of lords the Lord eternal,

of lords the Lord eternal.

Christ, from heav’n descending low, comes on earth a stranger;

Ox and ass their owner know, Be cradled in the manger,

be cradled in the manger.

This did Herod sore affray, and grievously bewilder,

So he gave the word to slay, and slew the little childer,

and slew the little childer.

Of his love and mercy mild, this the Christmas story;

O that Mary’s gentle child, might lead us up to glory,

might lead us up to glory.

O and A, and A and O, *cum cantibus in choro*,

Let our mercy organ go, *benedicamus Domino,*

*benedicamus Domino.*

Unto us is born a Son,

King of all creation;

Came he to a world forlorn,

The Lord of every nation,

The Lord of every nation,

2 Cradled in a stall was he

With sleepy cows and asses;

But the very beasts could see

That he all men surpasses,

That he all men surpasses,

3 Herod then with fear was filled:

'A prince' he said, 'in Jewry!'

All the little boys he killed,

At Beth-lem in his fury,

At Beth-lem in his fury.

4 Now may Mary's Son, who came

So long ago to love us,

Lead us all with hearts aflame

Unto the joys above us,

Unto the joys above us.

5 Omega and Alpha he!

Let the organ thunder,

While the choir with peals of glee

Doth rend the air asunder,

Doth rend the air asunder.

1 Unto us a boy is born, 2 Cradled in a stall was he

King of all creation; With sleepy cows and asses;

Came he to a world forlorn, But the very beasts could see

The Lord of every nation, That he all men surpasses,

The Lord of every nation, That he all men surpasses,

3 Herod then with fear was filled: 4 Now may Mary's Son, who came

'A prince' he said, 'in Jewry!' So long ago to love us,

All the little boys he killed, Lead us all with hearts aflame

At Beth-lem in his fury, Unto the joys above us,

At Beth-lem in his fury. Unto the joys above us.

5 Omega and Alpha he!

Let the organ thunder,

While the choir with peals of glee

Doth rend the air asunder,

Doth rend the air asunder.

**Calypso carol**

See him lying on a bed of straw:

A draughty stable with an open door;

Mary cradling the babe she bore –

The Prince of Glory is his name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem*

*To see the Lord appear to men!*

*Just as poor as was the stable then,*

*The Prince of Glory when he came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,

Show where Jesus in the manger lies;

Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise

To see the Saviour of the world!

*O now carry me to Bethlehem …*

Angels, sing the song that you began,

Bring God’s glory to the heart of man;

Sing that Beth’lem’s little baby can

Be salvation to the soul.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem …*

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild,

thy Father’s purpose thou hast fulfilled;

thou cam’st from heav’n to dwell below,

to share the joys and tears we know.

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild

with joy thou hast the whole world filled;

thou camest here from heav’n’s domain,

to bring us comfort in our pain,

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild

in thee Love’s beauties are all distilled;

then light in us thy love’s bright flame,

that we may give thee back the same,

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild, thy Father’s purpose thou hast fulfilled;

thou cam’st from heav’n to dwell below, to share the joys and tears we know.

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild with joy thou hast the whole world filled;

thou camest here from heav’n’s domain, to bring us comfort in our pain,

O little one sweet, O little one mild

O little one sweet, O little one mild in thee Love’s beauties are all distilled;

then light in us thy love’s bright flame, that we may give thee back the same,

O little one sweet, O little one mild

**Sussex Carol**

On Christmas night all Christians sing,

to hear the news the angels bring,

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.

Then why should we on earth be so sad,

since our Redeemer made us glad,

then why should we 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?

When sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

when sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

angels and earth with joy may sing,

all for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

all out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

‘Glory to God and peace to men,

now and for evermore. Amen’

On Christmas night all Christians sing,

to hear the news the angels bring,

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.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,

since our Redeemer made us glad,

then why should 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?

When sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

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.

All out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

all out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

‘Glory to God and peace to men,

now and for evermore. Amen’

Hymns of Glory, Songs of Praise has:

v. 3, line 5: heaven and earth with joy may sing

v.4, line5+6: ‘Glory to God, on earth be peace,

goodwill to all shall never cease.’

**Sussex Carol (2019)**

On Christmas night all Christians sing,

to hear the news the angels bring,

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.

Then why should we on earth be so sad,

since our Redeemer made us glad,

then why should we 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?

When sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

when sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

when sin departs before his grace,

then life and health come in its place,

When sin departs before his grace,

angels and earth with joy may sing,

all for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

all out of darkness we have light,

which made the angels sing this night:

‘Glory to God and peace to men,

now and for evermore. Amen, amen, amen’

Trad. English arr. Ian Crawford

Born in the night

Born in the night, Mary’s child

a long way from your home;

coming in need, Mary’s child,

born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary’s child,

your face lights up our way;

light of the world, Mary’s child,

dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary’s child,

you tell us God is good;

prove it is true, Mary’s child,

go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary’s child,

you’re coming soon to reign;

King of the earth, Mary’s child,

walk in our streets again.

Sing lullaby

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now reclining,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Angels are watching, stars are shining –

over the place where he is lying: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Soon will come sorrow with the morning,

soon will come bitter grief and weeping: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing –

then in the grave, at last, reposing: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby is the babe awakening?,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not stir the infant king.

Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,

conquering death, its bondage breaking: Sing Lullaby!

**Ding dong! merrily on high**

Ding dong! merrily on high,

In heaven the bells are ringing;

Ding dong! verily the sky

is riv’n with angels singing.

Gloria, 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

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

Pray you, dutifully prime

your matin chime, ye ringers;

may you beautifully rhyme

your evetime song, ye singers.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

Little Donkey, little donkey,

On the dusty road;

Got to keep on plodding onwards,

With your precious load.

Been a long time, little donkey,

thro’ the winter’s night.

Don’t give up now, little donkey,

Bethlehem’s in sight.

*Ring out the 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 the 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, carry Mary, safely on her way.*

*Little donkey, carry Mary, safely on her way*

Little Donkey, little donkey, on the dusty road;

Got to keep on plodding onwards, with your precious load.

Been a long time, little donkey, thro’ the winter’s night.

Don’t give up now, little donkey, Bethlehem’s in sight.

*Ring out the 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 the 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, carry Mary, safely on her way.*

*Little donkey, carry Mary, safely on her way*

Good King Wenceslas

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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,  gath’ring winter’s 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 bring them thither.’  Page and monarch, forth they went,  forth they went together;  through 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 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.’ | |
| 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, Christians all, be sure  wealth or rank possessing,  ye who now will bless the poor,  shall yourselves find blessing. | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| All | 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,  gath’ring winter’s fuel. |
| Men | ‘Hither page, and stand by me,  if thou know’st it, telling,  yonder peasant, 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 bring them thither.’ |
| All | Page and monarch, forth they went,  forth they went together;  through 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:  thou 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, Christians all, be sure  wealth or rank possessing,  ye who now will bless the poor,  shall yourselves find blessing. |

**The angel Gabriel from heaven came**

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,

his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame,

‘All hail,’ said he, ‘thou lowly maiden, Mary,

most highly favoured lady’. Gloria!

‘For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be.

All generations laud and honour thee.

Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold,

most highly favoured lady’. Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head.

‘To me be as it pleaseth God,’ she said.

‘My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.’

Most highly favoured lady! Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born

in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn;

and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:

Most highly favoured lady’. Gloria!

**The Virgin Mary had a baby boy (2018)**

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

the Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

and they said that his name was Jesus.

*He came from the glory,*

*he came from the glorious kingdom.*

*He came from the glory,*

*he came from the glorious kingdom.*

*O yes, believer. O yes, believer.*

*He came from the glory,*

*he came from the glorious kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby was born,

the angels sang when the baby was born,

the angels sang when the baby was born,

and proclaimed him the Saviour Jesus.

The wise men saw where the baby was born,

the wise men saw where the baby was born,

the wise men saw where the baby was born,

and they said that his name was Jesus.

## De Virgin Mary had a baby boy

De Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

de Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

de Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

and they said that his name was Jesus.

*He came from de glory,*

*he came from de glorious kingdom.*

*He came from de glory,*

*he came from de glorious kingdom.*

*O yes, believer. O yes, believer.*

*He came from de glory,*

*he came from de glorious kingdom.*

De angels sang when de baby was born,

de angels sang when de baby was born,

de angels sang when de baby was born,

and proclaimed him the Saviour Jesus.

De wise men saw where de baby was born,

de wise men saw where de baby was born,

de wise men saw where de baby was born,

and they saw that his name was Jesus.

## De Virgin Mary had a baby boy (2010)

De Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

de Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

de Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

and they said that his name was Jesus.

*He come from de glory,*

*he come from de glorious kingdom.*

*He come from de glory,*

*he come from de glorious kingdom.*

*O yes, believer. O yes, believer.*

*He come from de glory,*

*he come from de glorious kingdom.*

De angels sang when de baby was born,

de angels sang when de baby was born,

de angels sang when de baby was born,

and proclaimed him the Saviour Jesus.

De wise men saw when de baby was born,

de wise men saw when de baby was born,

de wise men saw when de baby was born,

and they say that his name was Jesus.

In the bleak mid-winter

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.

Our God, heav’n cannot hold him

Nor earth sustain;

Heav’n 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

Enough for him, whom cherubim

Worship night and day,

A breast full of milk,

And a manger full of hay;

Enough for him, whom angels

Fall down before

The ox and ass and camel

Which adore.

Angels and archangels

May have gathered there,

Cherubim and seraphim

Thronged the air:

But only his mother

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 I can I give him

Give my heart

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.

Our God, heav’n cannot hold him nor earth sustain;

Heav’n 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

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,

A breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay;

Enough for him, whom angels fall down before

The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,

Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air:

But only his mother 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 I can I give him - give my heart

IN VERSE FORM on following page:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 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. | 3. Enough for him, whom cherubim  Worship night and day,  A breast full of milk,  And a manger full of hay;  Enough for him, whom angels  Fall down before  The ox and ass and camel  Which adore. |
| 2. Our God, heav’n cannot hold him  Nor earth sustain;  Heav’n 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 | 4. Angels and archangels  May have gathered there,  Cherubim and seraphim  Thronged the air:  But only his mother  In her maiden bliss  Worshipped the Beloved  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 | 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, heav’n cannot hold him  Nor earth sustain;  Heav’n 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 breast full of milk,  And a manger full of hay;  Enough for him, whom angels  Fall down before  The ox and ass and camel  Which adore. | | 4 | Angels and archangels  May have gathered there,  Cherubim and seraphim  Thronged the air:  But only his mother  In her maiden bliss  Worshipped the Beloved  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 | | |

**Three kings from Persian lands afar**

Three kings from Persian lands afar

To Jordan follow the pointing star:

And this the quest of travellers three.

Where the new born King of the Jews may be.

Full royal gifts they bear for the King:

Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

The star shines out with steadfast ray;

The kings to Bethlehem make their way,

And there in worship they bend the knee,

As Mary’s child in her lap they see;

Their royal gifts they show to the King,

Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Thou child of man lo, to Bethlehem

The kings are trav’lling travel with them!

The star of mercy, the star of grace,

Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.

Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;

Offer thy heart to the infant King,

Offer thy heart!

**Tonight, while all the world was sleeping**

Tonight, while all the world was sleeping,

a light exploded in the skies.

And then, as glory did surround us,

a voice, and angel did appear!

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

Afraid, we covered up our faces,

amazed, at what our ears did hear.

Good news of joy for all the people,

today a saviour has appeared!

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

And so to Bethlehem

to find it was all true;

despised and worthless shepherds

we were the first to know.

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

*Glory to God in the highest*

*and one the earth be peace from heaven!*

Graham Kendrick

Shepherds, in the field abiding

Shepherds, in the field abiding,

Tell us, when the seraph bright

Greeted you with wondrous tiding,

What ye saw and heard that night:

*Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

We beheld (it is no fable)

God incarnate, King of bliss,

Swathed and cradled in a stable,

And the angel-strain was this:

*Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Quiristers on high were singing

Jesus and his Virgin-birth;

Heavenly bells the while a-ringing

‘Peace, goodwill to men on earth:’

*Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

Thanks, good herdmen; true your story;

Have with you to Bethlehem:

Angels hymn the King of Glory;

Carol we with you and them:

*Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo!*

**Shepherd’s Pipe Carol**

Going through the hills on a night all starry

On the way to Bethlehem

Far away I heard a shepherd boy piping,

On the way to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

Dance and sing for joy

that Christ the new-born King is come

to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

Tell me shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily

On the way to Bethlehem

Who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely

On the way to Bethlehem

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

Dance and sing for joy

that Christ the new-born King is come

to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely

On the way to Bethlehem

But a king will hear me play sweet lullabies

When I get to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky came down from on high:

Hovered o’er the manger

where the babe was lying

cradled in the arms of his mother Mary

sleeping now at Bethlehem.

Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily

Is he there at Bethlehem?

I will find him soon by the star shining brightly

In the sky o’er Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

Dance and sing for joy

that Christ the new-born King is come

to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

May I come with you shepherd boy piping merrily,

Come with you to Bethlehem?

Pay my homage too at the new King’s cradle

Is it far to Bethlehem?

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

Dance and sing for joy

that Christ the new-born King is born this night

in lowly stable yonder.

Born for you at Bethlehem.

John Rutter

**Show me the way to shine for Jesus**

Though the shadows gather

There’s a light that shines forever.

From the bright beginning,

Till the day the earth stops its spinning.

And I feel that brightness

Rising up in me.

Making me the person

That I am meant to be.

Show me the way to shine for Jesus!

Let my love light up this Christmas.

Changing dark to light around us.

Oh sweet Jesus, shine in me!

Show me the way to shine for Jesus!

Let my love light up this Christmas.

Changing dark to light around us.

Oh sweet Jesus, shine in me!

Sha la la la la la la la

Sha la la la la la la la

Sha la la la la la la la

Oh sweet Jesus shine in me!

All the light and glory

Turned into the Christmas story.

See the darkened stable

Lit up with a newly born baby.

And the Son still shines now

Turning night to day.

Loving, healing, saving –

He makes me want to say:

Show me the way to shine for Jesus!

Let my love light up this Christmas

Changing dark to light around us

Oh sweet Jesus, shine in me

Show me the way to shine for Jesus!

Let my love light up this Christmas.

Changing dark to light around us.

Oh sweet Jesus, shine in me!

Sha la la la la la la la

Sha la la la la la la la

Sha la la la la la la la

Oh sweet Jesus shine in me!

**Rocking Carol**

Little Jesus, sweetly sleep, do not stir;

we will lend a coat of fur,

we will rock you, rock you, rock you, (2)

see the fur to keep your warm

snugly round your tiny form.

Mary’s little baby sleep, sweetly sleep,

sleep in comfort, slumber deep;

we will rock you, rock you, rock you, (2)

we will serve you all we can,

darling, darling little man.

The truth from above

This is the truth sent from above,

The truth of God, the God of love,

Therefore don’t turn me from you door,

But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate

Is that God did man create;

The next thing which to you I tell

Woman was made with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,

Till God the Lord did interpose;

And so a promise soon did run

That he would redeem us by his Son.

And at that season of the year

Our blest Redeemer did appear;

He here did live, and here did preach,

And many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,

To show us how we must be saved;

And if you want to know the way,

Be pleased to hear what he did say.

**A** **maiden most gentle**

Composer: French Trad arr Andrew Carter

A maiden most gentle and tender we sing:

Of Mary the mother of Jesus our King.

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

How bless’d is the birth of her heavenly child,

Who came to redeem us in Mary so mild.

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

The archangel Gabriel foretold by his call

The Lord of creation, the Saviour of all.

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

Three kings came to worship with gifts rich and rare,

And marvelled in awe at the babe in her care.

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

Rejoice and be glad at this Christmas we pray,

Sing praise to the Saviour, sing endless ‘ave’

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

Ave, ave, ave Maria, ave, ave, ave Maria.

**Na****tivity Carol**

Born in a stable so bare

Born so long ago.

Born ‘neath light of star

He who loved us so

*Far away, silent lay,*

*Born today – your homage pay,*

*Christ is born for aye,*

*Born on Christmas Day*

Cradled by mother so fair

Tender her lullaby;

Over her son so dear

Angel hosts fill the sky.

*Far away, silent lay …*

Wise men from distant far land

Shepherds from starry hills

Worship this babe so rare –

Hearts with his warmth he fills

*Far away, silent lay …*

Love in that stable was born -

Into our hearts to flow;

Innocent dreaming babe,

Make me thy love to show.

*Far away, silent lay …*

**Wh****ence is that goodly fragrance flowing?**

Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing

Stealing our senses all away?

Never the like did come a blowing,

Shepherds, in flow’ry fields in May,

Whence is that goodly fragrance flowing

Stealing our senses all away?

What is that light so brilliant, breaking

Here in the night, across our eyes?

Never so bright, the daystar waking,

Started to climb the morning skies.

What is that light so brilliant, breaking

Here in the night, across our eyes?

Bethlehem! there in manger lying

Find your Redeemer, haste away,

Run ye with eager footsteps hieing!

Worship the Saviour born today.

Bethlehem! there in manger lying

Find your Redeemer, haste away,

Praise to the Lord of all creation,

Glory to God, the fount of grace;

May peace abide in every nation,

Good will in men of ev’ry race.

Praise to the Lord of all creation,

Glory to God, the fount of grace.

**S****till, still, still**

Still, still, still; let all the world be still.

For Mary lays her son to rest

Sings to him softly at her breast,

Still, still still; my dearest baby sleep.

Sleep, sleep, sleep; my dearest baby sleep

The angels all rejoice and sing

Heav’n for your delight shall ring,

Sleep, sleep, sleep; my dearest baby sleep

Joy, joy, joy; my heart is filled with joy!

The God of love has left his throne

Made this humble world his home.

Joy, joy, joy; my heart is filled with joy!

**Still, still, still (2010, 2016)**

Still, still, still. The child’s eyes softly close.

And Mary breathless draws Him weeping

To her heart made pure for keeping.

Still, still, still. His bright eyes softly close.

Sing, sing, sing, He hears and sweetly smiles.

And kneeling, Joseph joins in chorus

With the angels bending o’er us.

Sing, sing, sing, He hears and sweetly smiles.

Sleep, sleep, O sleep. He breathes a tender sigh

For soon He’ll wake the world from slumber

Bringing life and endless wonder,

Sleep, sleep, sleep. He breathes a tender sigh.

Sleep, holy Jesus, sleep; sleep; sleep.**B****ethlehem Down**

“When he is King, we will give him the Kings’ gifts,

Myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,

Beautiful robes”, said the young girl to Joseph.

Fair with her first born on Bethlehem Down.

Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight,

Winds for the spices, and stars for the gold.

Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music

Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

When he is King, they will clothe him in grave-sheets,

Myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,

He that lies now in the white arms of Mary

Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.

Here he has peace, and a short while for dreaming,

Close huddled oxen to keep him from cold,

Mary for love, and for lullaby music

Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.

**Were you there?** [birth, shepherds, wise men]

Oh were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem,

were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there when the shepherds came to praise him,

shepherds came to praise him in Bethlehem,

were you there when the shepherds came to praise him,

shepherds came to praise him in Bethlehem?

Oh I was there, I was always there,

I was standing in the shadows by his side.

‘Twas I who came in calling that a shooting star was falling

and three Kings upon three camels did towards us ride.

Oh were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem,

were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there when Herod sent to kill him,

Herod sent to kill him in Bethlehem,

were you there when Herod sent to kill him,

Herod sent to kill him in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there when Joseph, Child and Mother,

Joseph, Child and Mother fled from Herod’s men,

were you there when Joseph, Child and Mother,

Joseph, Child and Mother fled from Herod’s men?

Oh I was there, I was always there,

I was running in the shadows by the road,

And I, while they were sleeping, a careful watch was keeping

‘til they’d rested and could travel with their precious load.

Oh were you there when Herod sent to kill him,

Herod sent to kill him in Bethlehem,

were you there when Herod sent to kill him,

Herod sent to kill him in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there when they said they’d had a sign

that the Saviour of the world was come at last,

were you there when they said they’d had a sign

that the Saviour of the world was come at last?

Kneeling with the oxen in a lowly stable

offering their gifts of gold and myrrh,

telling how they’d come to fulfil the fable

kneeling with the shepherds, oh were you there?

Oh were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem,

were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there when the shepherds cam to praise him,

shepherds came to praise him in Bethlehem,

were you there when the shepherds came to praise him,

shepherds came to praise him in Bethlehem?

Oh I was there, I was always there,

I was standing in the shadows by his side.

‘Twas I who came a calling that a shooting star was falling

and three Kings upon three camels did towards us ride.

Oh were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem,

were you there when they laid him in a manger,

laid him in a manger in Bethlehem?

Oh were you there?

Peter Skellern

**Il est ne le divin enfant** [birth]

(Born on earth the divine Christ Child)

*Born on earth the divine Christ Child,*

*Oboes rejoice, with bagpipes vying;*

*Born on earth the divine Christ Child,*

*Sing to welcome the Saviour mild.*

‘Tis four thousand years and more

Men his birth have been prophesying;

‘Tis four thousand years and more

While we longed for the joys in store.

*Born on earth …*

Ah! such beauty and charm adore!

Ah! such perfection and grace undying!

Ah! such beauty and charm adore!

Promised us in days of yore.

*Born on earth …*

In a stable here on earth,

Jesus, in the manger lying,

In a stable here on earth,

O how lowly our Saviour’s birth!

*Born on earth …*

Jesus, Saviour, heaven’s Lord,

Tiny child in the manger crying,

Jesus, Saviour, heaven’s Lord

Christ our King for evermore.

*Born on earth …*

*French Trad carol arr. by John Rutter*

*English words by Jacqueline Froom*

**Dance and sing** (Il est ne le devin enfant)

Dance and sing this happy day.

Christ is born the Son of Mary;

Dance and sing all care away,

Sound the pipes, let the trumpets play!

Dance and sing this happy day.

Christ is born the Son of Mary;

Dance and sing all care away,

Sound the pipes, let the trumpets play!

Dance, sing on this happy day,

Sound the pipes, let the trumpets play!

Dance, sing on this happy day,

Let us all our homage pay.

Born today of David’s line,

To the earth our Saviour cometh,

Shepherds see the angel’s sign,

Born today is the child divine.

Starlit is his humble crib,

See his throne a bed of hay;

Dance and sing this happy day,

Christ is born the Son of Mary.

Dance and sing this happy day,

Let us all our homage pay.

Dance and sing this happy day,

Christ is born the Son of Mary;

Dance and sing this happy day,

Sound the pipes let the trumpets play!

Dance, sing on this happy day,

Let us all our homage pay.

Sound the pipes let the trumpets play

On this day!

Trad French arr Ryan Murphy

**Sans Day Carol** [any]

Now the holly bears a berry

Now the holly bears a berry as white as the milk,

And Mary bore Jesus, who was wrapped up in silk.

*And Mary bore Jesus Christ our Saviour for to be,*

*And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly,*

*holly, holly!*

*And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly!*

Now the holly bears a berry as green as the grass,

And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross:

# And Mary bore Jesus Christ …

Now the holly bears a berry as black as the coal,

And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all:

*And Mary bore Jesus Christ*

Now the holly bears a berry, as blood it is red,

Then trust we our Saviour, who rose from the dead;

# And Mary bore Jesus Christ …

Cornish trad carol arr. by John Rutter

**Myn lyking** [lullaby, birth]

I saw a fair mayden sytten and sing.

She lulled a lyttel childe, a sweete Lording.

*Lullay myn lyking, my dere sonne, my sweeting.*

*Lullay my dere herte, myn own dere darling.*

That same Lord is he that made alle thing:

Of alle lord is he Lord, of all kynges Kyng.

*Lullay myn lyking …*

There was mickle melody at that chylde’s birth

All that were heav’nly bliss, they made mickle mirth.

*Lullay myn lyking*

Angels bright sang their song to that chyld;

Blyssyd be thou, and so be she, so meek and so mild.

*Lullay myn lyking*

*Words 15th century*

R R Terry

**Star Carol** [birth, shepherds, angels]

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem

Sing this night, for a boy is born in Bethlehem,

Christ our Lord in a lowly manger lies;

Bring your gifts, come and worship at his cradle,

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary.

# See his star, shining bright

*In the sky this Christmas Night!*

*Follow me, joyfully,*

# Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

Angels bright, come from heaven’s highest glory

Bear the news with its message of good cheer:

“Sing, rejoice, for a King is come to save us,

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!”

# See his star, shining bright …

See, he lies in his mother’s tender keeping;

Jesus Christ in her loving arms asleep.

Shepherds poor, come to worship and adore him,

Offer their humble gifts before the son of Mary.

# See his star, shining bright

Let us all pay our homage at the manger,

Sing his praise on this joyful Christmas night;

Christ is come, bringing promise of salvation;

Hurry to Bethlehem and see the son of Mary!

# See his star, shining bright

Words and music by John Rutter

**Little One, sleep** [birth, wise men]

On Christmas night so long ago

On Christmas night so long ago

The angel voices sang of joy.

They sang that all world might know

of Mary’s child, Jesus Christ, Heav’nly Boy.

Within the stable lay the Child

All in a lowly cattle stall:

Our gentle Jesus meek and mild

Our Holy Boy, King of love, Lord of all.

*Little One, sleep, Little One, dream,*

*While the wind is whispering,*

*While the stars gleam.*

*Mother is near, vigil she’ll keep,*

*So close your eyes, dream of Paradise;*

*Little One, sleep.*

Outside the night it was so cold,

But in the sky there shone a star,

And as the prophets had foretold,

Three holy men followed it from afar.

Within the stable lay the Child

On Mother Mary’s loving breast

Our gentle Jesus meek and mild,

Our Little One, Holy One, safe at rest.

*Little One sleep …*

*Words and music by Edmund Walters*

**The Cat and the Mouse carol**

1. Said the cat to the mouse, in their dark little house,

In that stable so long ago,

“I am wondering why that bright star in the sky

Is shining upon us down below.”

*And the night skies rang, as the angels sang,*

*When Love came down to the earth;*

*And the night skies rang, as the angels sang,*

*When the Baby King had his birth.*

2. Said the mouse to the cat, as in wonder they sat,

And they saw Mary’s face filled with joy,

“Perhaps that star we can see is to tell you and me,

Of the coming of this precious little boy.”

3. Sleepy shepherds they saw as they crept through the door

And they brought little gifts to the child.

As they gazed with love on the child from above,

Mary turned to the shepherds and smiled.

4. So they happily sat, little mouse, little cat,

As they heard Mary singing to her son,

As she cradles with care, little Jesus so fair,

This baby, the Lord’s chosen one.

**Past three a clock**

*Past three a clock,*

*And a cold and frosty morning:*

*Past three a clock;*

*Good morrow, masters all!*

1. Born is a baby, gentle as may be

Son of th’eternal Father supernal.

2. Seraphs quire singeth, angel bell ringeth:

Hark how they rhyme it, time it, and chime it.

3. Mid earth rejoices hearing such voices

Ne’ertofore-so well carolling Nowell.

4. Hinds o’er the pearly dewy lawn early

Seek the high stranger laid in the manger.

5. Cheese from the dairy bring they for Mary,

And, not for money, butter and honey.

6. Light out of star-land leadeth from far land

Princes to meet him, worship and greet him.

7. Myrrh from full coffer, incense they offer:

Nor is the golden nugget witholden.

8. Thus they: I pray you, up, sirs, nor stay you

Till ye confess him likewise, and bless him.

**Past three a clock (2018)**

*Past three a clock,*

*And a cold and frosty morning:*

*Past three a clock;*

*Good morrow, masters all!*

1. Born is a baby, gentle as may be

Son of th’eternal Father supernal.

2. Seraphs quire singeth, angel bell ringeth:

Hark how they rhyme it, time it, and chime it.

3. Mid earth rejoices hearing such voices

Ne’ertofore-so well carolling Nowell.

4. Thus they: “I pray you. Up sirs, nor stay you

Till you confess him, likewise and bless him”

**Angel Carol with Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

Hear the bells of Christmas ringing, Allelu, Alleluia,

Swift the wings of angels singing, alleluia.

Angels singing, noels ringing,

tidings bringing; Christ is Lord of all.

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;

Oxen lowing, little lowing, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Swift are winging angels singing

noels ringing, tidings bringing, 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 is born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

**Angels’ Carol**

Have you heard the sound of the angels’ voices

Ringing out so sweetly, ringing out so clear?

Have you seen the star shining out so brightly

As a sign from God that Christ the Lord is here?

Have you heard the news that they bring from heaven

To the humble shepherds who have waited long?

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Hear the angels sing their joyful song.

He is come in peace in the winter’s stillness,

Like a gentle snowfall in the gentle night;

He is come in joy like the sun at morning

Filling all the world with radiance and with light.

He is come in love as the child of Mary;

In a simple stable we have seen his birth;

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Hear the angels singing “Peace on earth.”

He will bring new light to a world in darkness

Like a bright start shining in the skies above;

He will bring new hope to the waiting nations

When he comes to reign in purity and love.

Let the earth rejoice at the Saviour’s coming;

Let the heavens answer with the joyful morn;

Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Hear the angels singing “Christ is born”

Hear the angels singing “Christ is born”

John Rutter

**The Cherry Tree carol**

1. Joseph was an old man, and an old man was he,

When he married Mary in the land of Galilee.

2 And as they were walking through an orchard so good

Where were cherries and berries as red as any blood.

3. O then bespoke Mary, with words both meek and mild,

‘Pluck me one cherry, Joseph; for that I am with child.”

4. ‘Go to the tree then, Mary, and it shall bow to thee;

And you shall gather cherries by one, by two, by three.’

5. Then bowed down the highest tree unto our Lady’s hand;

‘See,’ Mary cried, ‘see, Joseph, I have cherries at command.’

6. ‘O eat your cherries, Mary, O eat your cherries now;

O eat your cherries, Mary, That grow upon the bough.’

7. Then Mary plucked a cherry, as red as any blood,

Then Mary went she homewards all with her heavy load.

English traditional carol arr. David Willcocks

**The Colours of Christmas**

Composer: John Rutter

Green for the ivy that grows by the wall,

White for the mistletoe that hangs in the hall;

Red for the berries that shine in the snow,

Orange and yellow for morning’s first glow.

*These are the colours of Christmas:*

*Let them shine all over the earth;*

*These are the colours of happiness:*

*The joy of a new baby's birth.*

Blue for the robe of his mother so mild,

Gold for the precious gifts they brought to the child;

Silver the starlight to shine through your sleep;

And a rainbow for all the sweet dreams you will keep.

*These are the colours of Christmas:*

*Let them shine all over the earth;*

*These are the colours of happiness:*

*The joy of a new baby's birth.*

Blue for the robe of his mother so mild,

Gold for the precious gifts they brought to the child;

Silver the starlight to shine through your sleep,

And a rainbow for all the sweet dreams you will keep.

**The First Christmas**

A star was his night light, his quilt was the sky,

and soft sang his mother, in case he should cry.

And all the brown cattle came close to his bed,

to see the wee baby asleep in their shed.

Softly sing, softly sing.

His carols were praises of love and goodwill

That rose in the midnight, so calm and so still

To herald the earliest Christmas we know

Lullay, lullay, lullay,

When Jesus was little a long while ago

When Jesus was little a long time ago.

Softly sing, softly sing, softly sing.

Elizabeth Fleming and Celius Dougherty

**The little road to Bethlehem**

As I walked down the road at set of sun,

The lambs were coming homewards, one by one,

I heard a sheep-bell softly calling them

Along the little road to Bethlehem.

Beside an open door, as I drew nigh,

I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby.

She sang about the lambs at close of day

And rocked her tiny King among the hay.

Across the air the silver sheep-bell rang,

“The lambs are coming home,” sweet Mary sang,

“Your Star of gold, your Star of gold is shining in the sky ,

So sleep my little King, go lullaby.”

As I walked down the road at set of sun,

The lambs were coming homewards, one by one,

I heard a sheep-bell softly calling them

Along the little road to Bethlehem.

Michael Head

**The Present Song** [see also following page]

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

One tangerine!

Soap and scent and bubble bath.

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

One tangerine!

Soap and scent and bubble bath.

Books and toys and DVDs

Port and wine and Armagnac.

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

One tangerine!

Soap and scent and bubble bath.

Books and toys and DVDs

Port and wine and Armagnac.

Hats and gloves and cardigans.

Drums and flutes and pipes and harps

and jungle bells. Jingle bells.

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

One tangerine!

Soap and scent and bubble bath.

Books and toys and DVDs

Port and wine and Armagnac.

Hats and gloves and cardigans.

Drums and flutes and pipes and harps

and jungle bells. Jingle bells.

Rings and jewels and necklaces,

Gold and myrrh and frankincense!

**Alternative layout:**

There are no presents under the Christmas tree.

Who’ll put a present underneath the tree?

I’ll put a present underneath the tree.

What is your present underneath the tree?

1. Gold and myrrh and frankincense,

Dates and nuts and chocolate.

2. Socks and ties and aftershave.

Dogs and cats and guinea pigs.

3. One tangerine!

Soap and scent and bubble bath.

4. Books and toys and DVDs

Port and wine and Armagnac.

5. Hats and gloves and cardigans.

Drums and flutes and pipes and harps

and jungle bells. Jingle bells.

6. Rings and jewels and necklaces,

Gold and myrrh and frankincense!

**Angels from the realms of glory**

Angels from the realms of glory,

wing your flight o’er all the earth;

ye who sang creation’s story

now proclaim Messiah’s birth:

*Come and worship Christ the new- born King,*

*come and worship, worship Christ the new-born King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,

watching o’er your flocks by night,

God with us is now residing;

Yonder shines the infant light:

Sages, leave your contemplations;

brighter visions beam afar;

seek the great Desire of nations;

ye have seen his natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,

watching long in hope and fear,

suddenly, the Lord descending,

in his temple shall appear:

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:

**Angels we have heard on high**

Angels we have heard on high,

sweetly singing o’er the plains,

and the mountains in reply

echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds why this jubilee?

Why your joyous strains prolong?

What the gladsome tidings be

which inspire your heav’nly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see

Him whose birth the angels sing;

Come, adore on bended knee

Christ the Lord, the new-born King

See him in a manger laid,

whom the choir of angels praise –

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,

while our hearts in love we raise

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in sxcelsis Deo!

Trad. French arr. Benjamin Harlan

**Glad Tidings of Joy**

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

We bring glad tidings to all people this night

We bring glad tidings of great joy.

We bring a message of peace and light

This is the season of joy!

Joy to the world, for the Lord has come;

Let earth receive her new born King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

and heaven and nature sing.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

We celebrate with the angels on high

who sang announcing His birth.

We celebrate that a Saviour is born

who brings us peace to the earth.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

We bring you great, great, great, great joy,

great, great, great, great joy,

great, great, great, great joy,

a reason to rejoice!

Joy to the world, for the Lord has come;

Let earth receive her new born King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

and heaven and nature sing.

We bring glad tidings of joy,

tidings of joy!

*Words and Music by Mark Hayes*

**Gloria in Excelsis Deo**

Come gather round and we’ll tell you a story.

Born on a night with a bright shining light from above.

He was a lyin’ asleep in a manger.

Soon her sweet boy would be fillin’ the world with His love.

Sing unto him Gloria, Gloria,

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria, Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds and wise men were bowin’ before him.

Heavens were ringin’ and angels were singin’ till dawn.

It was a cold, wintry day in December.

For on that glorious day our great Saviour was born.

Sing unto him Gloria, Gloria,

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria, Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria, Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Deo, Deo.

**Go, tell it on the mountain**

*Go tell it on the mountain,*

*over the hills and everywhere.*

*Go tell it on the mountain,*

*that Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching

o’er wand’ring flocks by night.

Behold, from out of heaven,

There shone a holy light. *Go, tell it ...*

And lo, when they had seen it,

They all bowed down and prayed;

They travelled on together

to where the babe was laid. *Go, tell it ...*

**Go, tell it on the mountain**

*Go tell it on the mountain,*

*over the hills and everywhere.*

*Go tell it on the mountain,*

*that Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching

o’er wand’ring flocks by night.

Behold, from out of heaven,

There shone a holy light. *Go, tell it ...*

And lo, when they had seen it,

They all bowed down and prayed;

They travelled on together

to where the babe was laid. *Go, tell it ...*

When first I was a seeker

I sought both night and day;

I asked the Lord to help me,

And he showed me the way. *Go, tell it ...*

He set me as a watchman

Upon the city wall,

And if I am a Christian,

I am the least of all. *Go, tell it ...*

**Adam lay y bounden**

Adam lay y bounden, bounden in a bond:

Four thousand winter thought he much too long.

And all was for an apple, an apple that he took,

As clerkes finden written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been, the apple taken been,

Ne had never our lady a been heavenè queen.

Blessed be the time that apple taken was.

Therefore we moun singen: Deo Gracias!

Words 15th century

Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

**I’d sing you a song, baby Jesus**

I’d sing you a song, baby Jesus,

I’d kneel at the side of your bed,

If I were a child in Bethlehem town,

I would cradle your sleepy head.

I’d bring you a toy, baby Jesus,

I’d gaze at you all through the night,

I’d tell you a story, so soft and sweet,

Little Baby of love and light.

Sleep, sleep, Baby divine,

Let me watch o’er your cradle tonight.

Sleep, sleep ‘til the breaking of light,

O sleep, sleep, sleep.

I’d sing you a song, baby Jesus,

I’d kneel at the side of your bed,

If I were a child in Bethlehem town,

I would cradle your sleepy head.

Shawna Edwards

**I saw three ships come sailing in**

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?

3. Our Saviour Christ and his lady…

4. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?

5. O, they sailed into Bethlehem.

6. And all the bells on earth shall ring.

7. And all the angels in heaven shall sing.

8. And all the souls on earth shall sing.

9. Then let us all rejoice amain!

Traditional

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.

**Lullaby my Jesus**

Lullaby my Jesus, Lullaby my King,

Lullaby my lording whom I sweetly sing.

Slumber softly, slumber on your mother’s arm;

She will rock you, she will keep you safe from harm.

Slumber softly, slumber on your mother’s arm;

She will rock you, she will keep you safe from harm.

Lullaby my Jesus, Lullaby my son,

Lullaby my child in whom God’s will is done.

Be at peace, soft dreams beguile you as you lie;

I will rock you, I will sing a lullaby.

Be at peace, soft dreams beguile you as you lie;

I will rock you, I will sing you a lullaby.

La-lu-la, Lullaby

Peter Warlock

**The shepherd’s pipe carol**

Going through the hills on a night all starry

On the way to Bethlehem

Far away I heard a shepherd boy piping

On the way to Bethlehem

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

‘Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new born King

is come to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

Tell me shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily

On the way to Bethlehem

Who will hear your tunes on these hills so merrily

On the way to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

‘Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new born King

is come to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely

On the way to Bethlehem

But a king will hear me play sweet lullabies

When I get to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky came down from on high:

Hovered over the manger where the babe was lying

cradled in the arms of his mother Mary

sleeping now at Bethlehem.

Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily,

Is he there at Bethlehem?

I will find him soon by the star shining brightly

In the sky o’er Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

‘Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new born King

is come to bring us peace on earth,

and he’s lying cradled there at Bethlehem.

May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily,

Come with you to Bethlehem?

Pay my homage too at the new King’s cradle

Is it far to Bethlehem?

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:

‘Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King

is born this night in lowly stable yonder,

Born for you at Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky, smelled the shepherd’s pie,

lying on the floor on Boxing DayLong time ago in Bethlehem

Long time ago in Bethlehem,

So the holy Bible say,

Mary’s boy child Jesus Christ,

was born on Christmas Day.

*Hark, now hear the angels sing –*

*A new king born today!*

*And man will live for ever more*

*Because of Christmas Day.*

*Trumpets sound and angels sing –*

*Listen to what they say:*

*That man may live forever more*

*Because of Christmas Day*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

They see a bright new shining star;

They hear a choir sing –

The music seems to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife Mary

Come to Bethlehem that night;

She had no place to bear her child,

Not a single room was in sight!

By and by, they find a little nook,

In a stable all forlorn,

And in that stable, cold and damp,

Mary’s little boy was born.

*Hark, now hear the angels sing –*

*A new king born today!*

*And man will live for ever more*

*Because of Christmas Day.*

*Trumpets sound and angels sing –*

*Listen to what they say:*

*That man may live forever more*

*Because of Christmas Day.*

**Mary, Mary**

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby

Rock your child in the stable tonight.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock you little baby

Rock your child in the stable tonight.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby

Rock your child in the stable tonight.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

Angels join in lullaby,

as a star shines bright in the winter sky.

Shepherds travel from far and wide

Just to kneel at the baby’s side.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your child in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

Holy baby from heav’n above

You have come to offer us peace and love.

Join we now in song of praise

On this happiest day of days!

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your child in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

O Mary, rock your baby tonight,

O Mary, rock your baby tonight,

O Mary, rock your baby tonight

Rock your baby in the holy light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your child in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

I said, “Rock your baby in the heavenly light.”

Mary Donnelly and George Strid

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby

Rock your child in the stable tonight.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

*O Mary rock, rock, rock you little baby …*

*O Mary rock, rock, rock you little baby …*

Angels join in lullaby,

as a star shines bright in the winter sky.

Shepherds travel from far and wide

Just to kneel at the baby’s side.

*O Mary rock, rock, rock you little baby …*

Holy baby from heav’n above

You have come to offer us peace and love.

Join we now in song of praise

On this happiest day of days!

*O Mary rock, rock, rock you little baby …*

O Mary, rock your baby tonight,

O Mary, rock your baby tonight,

O Mary, rock your baby tonight

Rock your baby in the holy light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your child in the heavenly light.

O Mary rock, rock, rock your little baby,

Rock your baby in the heavenly light.

I said, “Rock your baby in the heavenly light.”

Fum, fum, fum.

Fum fum, fum fum, fum, fum fum fum, fum fum, fum fum.

On a night late in December, fum, fum, fum.

On a night of joy and splendour, fum, fum, fum.

In a stable bare was born for us

a child to save the world

Son of Mary, holy treasure,

blessed are we beyond all measure. Fum, fum, fum.

Son of Mary, holy treasure,

blessed are we beyond all measure. Fum, fum, fum.

Fum fum, fum fum, fum, fum fum fum, fum fum, fum fum.

Birds and beasts set forth to greet him, fum, fum, fum.

Seems they knew just where to meet Him, fum, fum, fum.

To a foreign land they journeyed

‘cross oceans, mountains, plains.

Son of Mary, holy treasure,

blessed are we beyond all measure. Fum, fum, fum.

Son of Mary, holy treasure,

blessed are we beyond all measure. Fum, fum, fum.

Starry magic, such excitement, fum fum, fum fum, fum fum,

Prophesying what the night meant, fum fum, fum fum, fum fum.

In the heavens high above them

shone a light to point the way.

Alleluia, hearts are leaping.

Let us praise the infant sleeping. Fum, fum, fum.

Alleluia, hearts are leaping,

come and greet the infant sleeping,

Traditional Spanish Carol

arr. Gwyn Arch

Ding! dong! merrily on high

Ding! dong! merrily on high

in heaven the bells are ringing!

Ding! dong! verily the sky

is riv’n with angels singing!

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

E’en so here below, below,

let steeple bells be swungen,

and “Io, 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!

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

**Do you have room?**

They journeyed far, a weary pair,   
They sought for shelter from the cold night air.  
Some place where she could lay her head,   
Where she could give her Babe a quiet bed.  
Was there no room? no corner there?  
In all the town a spot someone could spare?  
Was there no soul come to their aid?  
A stable bare was where the family stayed.  
  
*Do you have room For the Saviour?  
And do you seek Him anew?  
Have you a place for the One who lived and died for you?  
Are you as humble as a Shepherd Boy,   
Or as Wise as Men of Old?  
Would you have come that night?  
Would you have sought the light?  
Do you have room?*  
A star arose, a wondrous light   
A sign from God this was the Holy Night  
And yet so few would go to see   
The babe who came to rescue you and me.  
This child divine is now a King   
The gift of life to all the world He brings  
And all mankind He saves from doom   
But on that night for Him there was no room   
  
*Do you have room for the Saviour?  
And do you seek Him anew?  
Have you a place for the One who lived and died for you?  
Are you as humble as a Shepherd Boy,   
Or as Wise as Men of Old?  
Would you have come that night?  
Would you have sought the light?  
Do you have room?*

*Would you have come that night?  
Would you have sought the light?  
Do you have room?*

**Do you hear what I hear?**

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
do you see what I see  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
do you see what I see  
A star, a star, dancing in the night  
With a tail as big as a kite  
With a tail as big as a kite  
  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
do you hear what I hear  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
do you hear what I hear  
A song, a song, high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the sea  
With a voice as big as the sea  
  
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
do you know what I know  
In your palace warm, mighty king,  
do you know what I know  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,  
listen to what I say  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!  
listen to what I say  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light  
He will bring us goodness and light

**A Polish Lullaby**

Out of the dark comes a voice softly singing,

Sleep and contentment to Jesus is bringing.

Up high in the night sky there’s a bright star that’s glowing,

sending a message of love ever growing.

High in the night sky there’s a star brightly gleaming.

Down in a stable a baby is dreaming.

Oxen and ass stand on guard by the door.

Sleep little king in your kingdom of straw.

Up high in the night sky there’s a bright star that’s glowing,

sending a message of love ever growing.

High in the night sky there’s a star brightly gleaming.

Down in a stable a baby is dreaming.

Sages and shepherds will come and adore you.

People all over the world bow down before you.

Up high in the night sky there’s a bright star that’s glowing,

sending a message of love ever growing.

High in the night sky there’s a star brightly gleaming.

Down in a stable a baby is dreaming.

**A virgin most pure**

Composer: Malcolm Archer

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,

hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell;

To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,

Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.

Aye, and therefore be merry;

Rejoice, and be you merry;

Set sorrow aside;

Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this tide.

In Bethlehem Jewry a city there was

Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,

And there to be taxed with many one mo,

For Caesar commanded the same should be so

Aye, and therefore be merry;

Rejoice, and be you merry;

Set sorrow aside;

Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this tide.

But when they had entered the city so fair,

A number of people so mighty was there,

That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,

Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.

Aye, and therefore be merry;

Rejoice, and be you merry;

Set sorrow aside;

Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this tide.

Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,

Where horses and asses they used for to tie;

Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,

But against the next morning our Saviour was born.

Aye, and therefore be merry;

Rejoice, and be you merry;

Set sorrow aside;

Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this time.

Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,

to certain poor shepherds on fields where they lie,

And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,

Because that our Saviour was born on this day.

Aye, and therefore be merry;

Rejoice, and be you merry;

Set sorrow aside;

Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this time.

Amen

A virgin most pure, as the prophets do tell,

hath brought forth a baby, as it hath befell;

To be our Redeemer from death, hell, and sin,

Which Adam's transgression had wrapped us in.

*Aye, and therefore be merry;*

*Rejoice, and be you merry;*

*Set sorrow aside;*

*Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this tide.*

In Bethlehem Jewry a city there was

Where Joseph and Mary together did pass,

And there to be taxed with many one mo,

For Caesar commanded the same should be so

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But when they had entered the city so fair,

A number of people so mighty was there,

That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,

Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.

*Aye, and therefore be merry;*

Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,

Where horses and asses they used for to tie;

Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,

But against the next morning our Saviour was born.

*Aye, and therefore be merry;*

Then God sent an angel from heaven so high,

to certain poor shepherds on fields where they lie,

And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,

Because that our Saviour was born on this day.

*Aye, and therefore be merry;*

*Rejoice, and be you merry;*

*Set sorrow aside;*

*Christ Jesus our Saviour was born at this time.*

*Amen*

**A merry Christmas**

We wish you a merry Christmas,

we wish you a merry Christmas,

we wish you all a merry Christmas

and a very happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,

we wish you a very merry Christmas

and a happy New Year.

Now bring us figgy pudding,

lots, lots of figgy pudding,

great big helpings of figgy pudding:

please just bring it out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,

we wish you a very merry Christmas

and a happy New Year.

For we all like,

all like - lots of figgy pudding

so bring, bring, bring it out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,

we wish you a very merry Christmas

and a happy New Year.

And we won’t go ‘til we got some,

won’t go ‘til we got some,

not a hope until we got some:

better bring it out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and all your kin,

we wish you a very merry Christmas

and a happy New Year, happy New Year.

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

*Good tidings to you and your kin  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding   
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding   
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding   
 and a cup of good cheer. *Good tidings...*

We won't go until we get some,   
We won't go until we get some,   
We won't go until we get some,   
 so bring it right here. *Good tidings...*

We wish you a Merry Christmas   
We wish you a Merry Christmas   
We wish you a Merry Christmas   
 and a Happy New Year. *Good tidings...*

**Dormi, Jesu**

Dormi, Jesus! mater ridet

Quaetam dulcem somnum videt,

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, blandule

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule:

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule.

Si non dormis mater plorat

Inter fila cantans orat

Blande, veni, blande veni, somnule

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule:

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule.

Sleep, sweet baby! my cares beguiling:

Mother sits beside thee, smiling;

Sleep, my darling, sleep, my darling tenderly

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule:

Dormi Jesu, dormi, Jesu, dormi Jesu blandule,

blandule, Jesu

**Round Orange, round orange** (Christingle hymn)

Round orange, round orange, you serve as a sign

That God made the round world with purpose divine

*The power of love is always the same:*

*Be glad, give thanks, rejoice in God’s name.*

Red ribbon, you tell of the bloodshed and pain

Which led to forgiveness when Jesus was slain,

Ripe fruits, freely given, the truth you recall,

When God hands out presents they’re meant for us all.

Bright candle, the message you carry is clear,

The true light from God found a home with us here.

Christingle, Christingle, shine out in the night

To kindle among us that marvellous light.

Round orange, round orange, you serve as a sign

That God made the round world with purpose divine

*The power of love is always the same:*

*Be glad, give thanks, rejoice in God’s name.*

Red ribbon, you tell of the bloodshed and pain

Which led to forgiveness when Jesus was slain,

*The power of love…*

Ripe fruits, freely given, the truth you recall,

When God hands out presents they’re meant for us all.

*The power of love…*

Bright candle, the message you carry is clear,

The true light from God found a home with us here.

*The power of love…*

Christingle, Christingle, shine out in the night

To kindle among us that marvellous light.

*The power of love…*

**If ye would hear the angels sing**

1. If ye would hear the angels sing

“Peace on earth and mercy mild,”

Think of him who was once a child,

On Christmas Day in the morning

On Christmas Day in the morning.

2. If ye would hear the angels sing

Rise, and spread your Christmas fare;

‘Tis merrier still the more that share

On Christmas Day in the morning

On Christmas Day in the morning.

3. Rise and bake your Christmas bread:

Christians rise! – the world is bare,

and blank, and dark with want and care,

Yet Christmas comes in the morning

Christmas comes in the morning.

4. If ye would hear the angels sing

Christians! See ye let each door

Stand wider than it e’er stood before

On Christmas Day in the morning

On Christmas Day in the morning.

5. Rise and open wide the door;

Christians rise! the world is wide

and many there be that stand outside,

Yet Christmas comes in the morning

Christmas comes in the morning.

*Words: Dora Greenwell*

*Music: Peter Tranchell***Child of God**

If anybody asks you who I am,

who I am, who I am,

If anybody asks you who I am,

tell them I’m a child of God

The little cradle rocks tonight in glory,

in glory, in glory,

The little cradle rocks tonight in glory,

the Christ-child born in glory.

Peace on earth, peace on earth,

rock the cradle, rock the cradle,

Peace on earth, peace on earth,

Christ-child born of glory.

The Christ-child passing singing,

softly, singing softly, singing softly,

The Christ-child passing singing softly

the Christ-child born in glory.

**While shepherds watched their flocks by night**

While shepherds watched 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 mankind.

‘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:

‘the heavenly babe you there shall find

to human view displayed,

all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,

and in a manger laid.’

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith

appeared a shining throng

of angels praising God, who thus

addressed their joyful song:

‘All glory be to God on high,

and to the earth be peace:

good will henceforth from heaven to men

begin and never cease.’

*Words: Nahum Tate*

*Music: Thomas Este’s Psalter*

**The three kings**

Three kings from Persian lands afar

To Jordan follow the pointing star

And this the quest of the travellers three,

Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.

Full royal gifts they bear to the King,

Gold, incense myrrh are their offering

The star shines out with a steadfast ray;

The kings to Bethlehem make their way,

And there in worship they bend the knee,

As Mary’s child in her lap they see;

Their royal gifts they show to the King;

Gold, incense myrrh are their offering

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem

The kings are travelling, travel with them!

The star of mercy, the star of grace,

Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.

Gold, incense, myrrh thou cans’t not bring;

Offer thy heart to the infant King,

Offer thy heart.

*As the sopranos sing:*

How brightly shines the morning star!

With grace and truth from heaven afar

Our Jesse tree now bloweth,

Of Jacob’s stem and David’s line,

For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine,

My soul with love o’erfloweth.

Thy word, thy word, Jesu, Jesu,

Inly feeds us, Rightly leads us

Life bestowing.

Praise, O praise such love o’erflowing.

*Peter Cornelius*

**Infant Holy**

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,

Nowells 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.

Trad Polish arr. Neil Matthews

**Deck the Hall**

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

‘Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Troll the ancient Christmas carol, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la.

See the flowing bowl before us, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

While I sing of beauty’s treasure, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Hail the new ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Laughing, quaffing, altogether, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la

**O Holy Night**

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,

It is the night of the dear Saviour’s birth;

Long lay the world in sin and error pining

Till he appeared, and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! Oh hear the angel voices!

O night divine! O night when Christ was born,

O night divine! O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,

With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand;

So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming

Here came the wise men from Orient land.

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,

In all our trials born to be our friend;

He knows our need; to our weakness no stranger;

Behold your King! before the lowly bend!

Behold your King! before him bend!

Truly he taught us to love one another;

His law is love and his gospel is peace.

Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother,

And in his name all oppression shall cease.

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,

Let all within us praise his holy name.

Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we,

His power and glory ever more proclaim,

His power and glory ever more proclaim.

**In dulci jubilo**

*In dulci jubilo* now sing with hearts aglow!

Our delight and pleasure lies *in praesepio,*

Like sunshine is our treasure *Matris in gremio,*

*Alpha es et O! Alpha es et O!*

*O Jesu, parvule,* For these I long alway:

Comfort my heart’s blindness, *O puer optime,*

With all thy loving kindness, *O Princeps gloriae,*

*Trahe me post te! Trahe me post te!*

*O Patris caritas! O Nati lenitas!*

Deeply were we stained *Per nostra criminal;*

But thou for us hast gained *Coelorum gaudia,*

O that we were there! O that we were there*!*

*Ubi sunt gaudia* In any place but there?

There are angels singing *Nova cantica,*

And there the bells are ringing *In Regis curia,*

O that we were there! O that we were there*!*

**The Linden Tree carol**

In heav’n there stood a Linden Tree,

and though its boughs were laden,

the angels sang, “No flower shall be

like that of one fair maiden.”

Then Gabriel with wings of flame

came down from heav’n to meet her;

this humble maid, but blessed with fame,

the angel so did greet her.

“Hail Mary, blessed and chosen one,”

the angel said unto her.

“For you alone shall bear a Son,

a great and heav’nly Ruler.”

“So be God’s will” then Mary cried

“according to your story.”

And Gabriel then left her side

to spread the news of glory.

**Rise up, shepherd, and follow**

There’s a star in the east on Christmas morn,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow,

It will lead to the place where the Saviour’s born,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your ewes and leave your rams,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow, follow,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow the star, the star of Bethlehem,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

If you take good heed to the angel’s words,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

You’ll forget your flocks, you’ll forget your herds,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your sheep and leave your lambs,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Leave your ewes and leave your rams,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow, follow,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow the star, the star of Bethlehem,

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Follow the star, the star of Bethlehem

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Rise up, shepherd, and follow.

Trad. American arr. George Thornett

**What child is this**

What child is this, who, laid to rest

on Mary’s lap is sleeping?

whom angels greet with anthems sweet,

while shepherds watch are keeping?

this, this is Christ the King,

whom shepherds worship and angels sing:

haste, haste to bring him praise

the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate,

where ox and ass are feeding?

come, have no fear, God’s Son is here,

his love all loves exceeding:

nails, spear, shall pierce him through,

the cross be borne for me, for you:

hail, hail, the Saviour comes,

the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,

all tongues and peoples own him,

the King of kings salvation brings,

let every heart enthrone him:

raise, raise your song on high

while Mary sings a lullaby,

joy, joy, for Christ is born,

the babe, the son of Mary.

**Christmas lullaby**

Clear in the darkness a light shines in Bethlehem

Angels are singing, their sound fills the air.

Wise men have journeyed to greet the Messiah;

But only a mother and baby lie there.

Ave Maria, ave Maria,

Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing:  
 Ave Maria, ave Maria

Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King.

Where are his courtiers and who are his people?

Why does he bear neither sceptre nor crown?

Shepherds his courtiers, the poor for his people,

With peace as his sceptre and love for his crown.

Ave Maria, ave Maria,

Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing:  
 Ave Maria, ave Maria

Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King.

What though your treasures are not gold or incense?

Lay them before him with hearts full of love.

Praise to the Christ-child, and praise to his mother

Who bore us a Saviour by grace from above.

Ave Maria, ave Maria,

Hear the soft lullaby the angel hosts sing:  
 Ave Maria, ave Maria

Maiden, and mother of Jesus our King.

John Rutter

**Come and join the celebration**

*Come and join the celebration’ it’s a very special day;*

*come and share our jubilation, there’s a new King born today!*

See the shepherds hurry down to Bethlehem;

gaze in wonder at the Son of God who lay before them.

‘God is with us’, round the world the message sing;

he is with us, ‘Welcome!’ all the bells on earth are pealing.

[check with Peter the number of verses]

**The Coventry Carol**

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child

By, by, lully, lulay

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child

By, by, lully, lulay.

O sisters too, how may we do,

For to preserve this day

This poor youngling for whom we sing

By, by, lully, lulay.

Herod the king, in his raging,

Charged he hath this day

His men of might, in his own sight,

All children young to slay

Then woe is me, poor child for Thee,

And ever mourn and say,

For Thy parting nor say nor sing,

By, by, lully, lulay.

**A Christmas Gloria**

May the night be filled with beauty

May the snow gently fall.

May friends and family gather

as we welcome one and all.

May we celebrate a birthday,

the birthday of a king:

and if we listen closely,

we may hear the angels sing.

Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria, Gloria, hear the angels sing

May the night be filled with wonder,

May the warm fire-light glow.

May love and laughter meet us

ev’rywhere we go.

May we celebrate each moment

as bells around us ring:

and if we listen closely,

we may hear the angels sing.

Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria, Gloria, hear the angels sing

May the night be filled with music.

May the whole world seem bright.

May children all be joyful

on this glorious night.

May the carollers lift their voices

and sweet noels bring:

and if we listen closely,

we may hear the angels sing.

Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria, Gloria, hear the angels sing

Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

**A great and mighty wonder**

A great and mighty wonder,

a full and holy cure!

the Virgin bears the Infant

with virgin-honour pure:

*Repeat the hymn again:*

*‘To God on high be glory,*

*and peace on earth to men.”*

The Word becomes incarnate,

and yet remains on high;

and cherubim sing anthems

to shepherds from the sky: *Repeat...*

While thus they sing your Monarch,

those bright angelic bands,

rejoice, ye vales and mountains,

ye oceans, clap your hands: *Repeat...*

Since all he comes to ransom,

by all be he adored,

the Infant born in Beth’lem,

the Saviour and the Lord: *Repeat...*

**Lift up your voice, alleluia**

Lift up your voice, alleluia:

raise your song to the glorious sky.

Lift up your voice, alleluia;

Praise to the heavens on high.

Sing alleluia,

raise your song to the glorious sky.

Sing alleluia,

praise to the heavens on high.

Lift up your voice, alleluia:

raise your song to the glorious sky.

Lift up your voice, alleluia;

Praise to the heavens on high.

The babe born this day,

asleep in the hay.

The angels sing of peace and joy

a star shows the way.

Lift up your voice, alleluia:

raise your song to the glorious sky.

Lift up your voice, alleluia;

Praise to the heavens on high.

Sing alleluia,

raise your song to the glorious sky.

Sing alleluia,

praise to the heavens on high.

**A child is born in Bethlehem**

A child is born in Bethlehem, alleluia, alleluia.

And joy is in Jerusalem, alleluia, alleluia.

Rejoice and sing, both high and low, alleluia, alleluia.

Benedicamus Domino, alleluia, alleluia.

Of Mary mother he is born, alleluia, alleluia.

To free all souls this Christmas morn, alleluia, alleluia.

O sing your praises, one and all, alleluia, alleluia.

And on your knees in homage fall, alleluia, alleluia.

A star is shining O’er the place, alleluia, alleluia.

And love is shining in his face, alleluia, alleluia.

So follow now the pointing star, alleluia, alleluia.

And worship all both near and far. alleluia, alleluia.

To thee, O Lord, be glory paid, alleluia, alleluia.

Thou son of Mary, mother maid, alleluia, alleluia.

To Holy Trinity give praise, alleluia, alleluia.

Deo gratias always, alleluia, alleluia.

Malcolm Archer