
CAROLS 2022

Song Words

Ordered Song List

(This is the planned order, although it may vary a little on the evening)

- O Come, O Come, Emmanuel
- O, Little Town Of Bethlehem
- Silent Night
- While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks - Traditional
- Joy To The World
- What Child Is This
- Away In A Manger
- The First Noel
- O Holy Night
- Mary's Boy Child - (Boney M)
- When a child is born
- Once in royal David's city
- The little drummer boy
- Hark! The herald angels sing
- O Come, All Ye Faithful

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanu-el,
And ransom captive Isra-el,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanu-el shall come to thee, O Isra-el.

Oh come, our day star seen on high
With healing for our hearts draw nigh;
Do you the mist of night dispel,
And death and sin and darkness quell.

Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel, Is born to save you Israel!

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emu-el me to thee, O Isra-el.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanu-el shall come to thee, O Isra-el.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanu-el shall come to thee, O Isra-el.

O, Little Town Of Bethlehem *

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;

the hopes and fears of all the years

are met in thee 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 wond'ring love

O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend unto us, we pray

Cast out our fear and enter in. Be born in us today

{Final chorus, repeated twice}

We hear the Christmas angels (The great glad tidings tell)

The great glad tidings tell (O come to us)

O come to us, abide with us

Our Lord Emmanuel

Silent night

Silent night, holy night

All is calm, all is bright

Round yon Virgin Mother and Child

Holy Infant so tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace

Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight

Heavenly hosts from heaven above

Guardian Angels sing Alleluia!

Christ, our Saviour is born

Christ, our Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night!

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from Thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

While Shepherds watched their flocks*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around,

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 and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day

Is born of David's line

A Savior, who is Christ the Lord,

And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:"

"All glory be to God on high,

And to earth be peace:

Good will to men from highest heav'n

Begin and never cease, Begin and never cease."

JOY TO THE WORLD

I.Watts, L.Mason. publ.1839

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King!

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing,

and heav'n and nature sing,

and heav'n and heav'n and nature sing!

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ;

While field 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, and won-ders of His love.

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 guard and Angels sing;

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,

The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,

Where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here

The silent Word is pleading.

Raise, raise a song on high,

The virgin sings her lullaby.

Joy, joy for Christ is born,

The Babe, the Son of Mary.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,

no crib for a bed

The little Lord Jesus

lay down his sweet head

The stars in bright the sky

look 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 cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,

I ask Thee to stay, Close by me forever,

and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in

Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven

to live with Thee there.

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Chorus:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Is-rael.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior'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 soul 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, O night, O night, O night divine!

Mary's boy child

originally played by Boney M

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day.

Chorus:

Hark, now hear the angels sing, the new king born today.
And we shall live for evermore because of Christmas day!

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, They saw a bright new shining star.
And then they heard a choir sing, the music seemed to come from afar

Chorus:

Hark, now hear the angels sing, the new king born today.
And we shall live for evermore because of Christmas day!

Then by and by in Bethlehem, In a stable all forlorn.
In a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born.

Chorus:

Hark, now hear the angels sing, the new king born today.
And we shall live for evermore because of Christmas day! (x 2)

When a child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky

A tiny star lights up way up high

All across the land, dawns a brand new morn

This comes to pass when a child is born

A silent wish sails the seven seas

The winds of change whisper in the trees

And the walls of doubt crumble, tossed and torn

This comes to pass when a child is born

A rosy hue settles all around

You've got the feel you're on solid ground

For a spell or two, no-one seems forlorn

This comes to pass when a child is born

It's all a dream, an illusion now

It must come true, sometime soon somehow

All across the land, dawns a brand new morn

This comes to pass when a child is born

Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city, stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby in a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and meek and lowly, lived on earth our savior holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood, he would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother, in whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all should be, mild, obedient, good as He.

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;
When like stars His children crowned,
all in while shall wait around.

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me

pa rum pum pum pum

Our new born king to see

pa rum pum pum pum

Our finest gifts we bring

pa rum pum pum pum

To lay before the king

pa rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

So to honour him

pa rum pum pum pum

when we come

Little baby

pa rum pum pum pum

I am a poor boy too

pa rum pum pum pum

I have no gifts to bring

pa rum pum pum pum

Thats fit to give our king

pa rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

Shall i play for you

pa rum pum pum pum

on my drum

Mary nodded

pa rum pum pum pum

The ox and lamb kept time

pa rum pum pum pum

I played my drum for him

pa rum pum pum pum

I played my best for him

pa rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

rum pum pum pum

Then he smiled at me

pa rum pum pum pum

on my drum

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley, Felix Mendelssohn.
publ.1840

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the
new-born King!

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and
sinner reconciled."

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

With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in
Bethlehem!"

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the
new-born King!"

Christ, by highest heavens adored Christ, the
everlasting Lord

Late in time behold him come Offspring of a
virgins 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 Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings, Risen with
healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no
more may die;

Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give
them second birth

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the
new-born King!"

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL (Adeste Fideles)

F.Oakeley, J.Reading. publ.1751

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:

{Chorus}

O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing, all yea citizens of heav'n above;

Glory to God, all glory in the highest:

{Chorus}

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this holy
morning,

Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;

Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:

{Chorus}