Carol Singalong on the Tea Lawn

Wednesday 22 December

This song sheet contains most of the songs we will be singing but please do not be surprised if a few others pop up that are not on the list – we're sure you will know the words anyway!

We will have hard copies available if you do not wish to use your phone or tablet but please bring a torch so you can read them!

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come all ye faithful, joyful and

triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.

Come and behold Him, born the King of

angels:

REFRAIN: 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 ye citizens of Heaven above

Glory to God in the highest

REFRAIN

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,

Born this happy morning,

Jesus, to Thee be glory given;

Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.

God of God

Light of light

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb

Very God, begotten not created

REFRAIN

THE FIRST NOWELL

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

REFRAIN: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!

Born is the King of Israel

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

REFRAIN

Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His Presence
Their gold, and myrrh and frankincense

REFRAIN

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with His Blood mankind hath bought

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas looked out,
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel,

'Hither page and stand by me,
If thou knows 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 St Agnes fountain.

'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither'.
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together:
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

'Sire. The night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
II can go no longer.'
'Mark my footsteps good, my page;
Tread thou in them boldly.
Thou shall find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding Dong merrily on high In heaven the bells are ringing Ding Dong, verily the sky Is riven with angels singing

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis. 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. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray you dutifully prime,
Your matin chime ye ringers;
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve-time song ye singers.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis. Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

MARY'S BOY CHILD

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 a man will live for ever more because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing. Listen to what they say
That Man will live for ever more because of Christmas day

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
Them see a bright new shining star
Then hear a choir sing the music; seemed to come from afar
How Joseph and his wife Mary, come to Bethlehem that night
Them find no place to born she child; not a single room was in sight

Hark now hear the angels sing, A new King born today
And a man will live for ever more because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing. Listen to what they say
That Man will live for ever more because of Christmas day

By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark Mary's little boy was born
Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day
Trumpets sound and angels sing. Listen to what they say
That Man will live for ever more because of Christmas day

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 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 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.

JINGLE BELLS / FROSTY THE SNOWMAN / RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh, O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way.

Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride
And sing a sleigh-ing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Oh what fun it is to ride in one-horse open sleigh.

...Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul

With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy-tale, they say

He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found.

For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be

And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump thump

Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way.

But he waved goodbye sayin' "Don't' you cry, I'll be back again some day"

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump thump

Over the hills of snow. (x2)

...Rudolph the Red nosed Reindeer had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let the poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh to-night"

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted with glee:
"Rudolph the Red nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history"

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree Let the Christmas spirit ring Later we'll have some pumpkin pie And we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear Voices singing, let's be jolly

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear Voices singing, let's be jolly

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily
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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 to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!

So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.

No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray:
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel

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.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

REFRAIN:

O Star of wonder, Star of night!
Star of royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

REFRAIN

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a deity nigh: Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most high.

REFRAIN

REFRAIN

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God, and sacrifice. Heaven sings Alleluia, Alleluia the earth replies

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

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

He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all And his shelter was a stable and His cradle was a stall With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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 white shall wait around.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 men 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."

SLEIGH RIDE

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ringing, tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'yoohoo'
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy Up, Giddy Up, Iet's go!
Let's look at the show
We're riding in a Wonderland of snow
Giddy Up, Giddy Up, Giddy Up, it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairyland

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cosy are we
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Grey
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the song we love to sing
Without a single stop at the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop!
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cosy are we
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas My true love sent to me A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas My true love sent to me Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas......

- 3 Three French Hens
- 4 Four Calling Birds
- 5 Five Gold Rings
- 6 Six Geese-a-Laying
- 7 Seven Swans-a-swimming
- 8 Eight Maids-a-milking
- 9 Nine Ladies dancing
- 10 Ten Lords-a-leaping
- 11 Eleven Pipers piping
- 12 Twelve Drummers drumming

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY

Are you hanging up your stocking on your wall?

It's the time when every Santa has a ball

Does he ride a red nosed reindeer?

Does a ton-up on his sleigh?

Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

REFRAIN: So here it is, Merry Christmas

Everybody's having fun

Look to the future now

It's only just begun

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?

Are you sure you got the room to spare inside?

Does your granny always tell ya

That the old songs are the best?

Then she's up and rock 'n' rolling with the best

REFRAIN

What will your daddy do when he sees your mama kissing Santa Claus? A-ha Are you hanging up your stocking on your wall?
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
Do you ride on down the hillside
In a buggy you have made?
When you land upon your head
Then you bin slayed

REFRAIN (x2)

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, and a happy New Year. And we won't go until we've got some And we won't go until we've got some, And we won't go until we've got some, So bring some out here.

REFRAIN: Good tidings we bring,

To you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas

And a happy New Year.

REFRAIN

Now, bring us some figgy pudding, Now, bring us some figgy pudding, Now, bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring some to us here!

REFRAIN

For we all like figgy pudding, For we all like figgy pudding, For we all like figgy pudding, So bring some out here.