



DENMEAD VILLAGE CAROL SERVICE

1) Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born

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

2) 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

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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

3) Hark! The Herald Angel's Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing:

"Glory to the newborn King!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

God and sinners reconciled"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies;

With angelic hosts proclaim:

"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! the herald angels sing:

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored:

Christ, the everlasting Lord!

Late in time behold Him come,

Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

Hail the incarnate Deity:

Pleased, as man, with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark! the herald angels sing:

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings,

Ris'n with healing in His wings

Mild He lays His glory by,

Born that man no more may die:

Born to raise the sons of earth,

Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing:

"Glory to the newborn King!"

4) Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.

I love thee, lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my bedside till 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.

5) 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 light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign. *O star of wonder...*

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high. *O star of wonder...*

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:
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies. *O star of wonder...*

6) Once In Royal Davids City

Once in royal Davids 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.

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 cares when we are sad,
And he shares when we are glad.

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.

7) DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "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!

8) FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

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 fairytale 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 top 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 .

Frosty the Snowman, Knew the sun was hot that day (hot that
day)
So he said, "Let's run, and we'll have some fun, Now before I melt
away"

Frosty the Snowman, had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again
some day!"

9) SANTA CLAUSE IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out,
You better not cry,
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry.
Better not pout,
I'm telling you why.
Santa Claus is coming to town.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

10) JINGLE BELLS

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 a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail's ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight, oh!

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 a one-horse open sleigh

11) RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

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 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 tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"

Repeat

12) 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!

Good tidings to you,
wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
and a cup of good cheer.

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 some right here.

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