



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 in 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 us 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 we no more may die:

Born to raise us from the earth,

Born to give us 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 you, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

Be near me, lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with you 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, gladly raising,
worship him, God most 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 heav'n replies. *O star of wonder...*

6) 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 needy, poor 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 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 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!
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 evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
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, I
s 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 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.

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

Down to the village
With a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the
square
Saying "catch me if you can!"

He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler "Stop!"

Oh, Frosty the snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying
"Don't you cry, I'll be back again someday"

9) SANTA CLAUSE IS COMING TO TOWN

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

He's making a list,
He's checking it twice;
He's 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 when 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 bobtails 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 we bring to you and
your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

Now, bring us some figgy pudding;
Now, bring us some figgy pudding;
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here.
Good tidings....

For we all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here
Good tidings....

And 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 out here.
Good tidings....