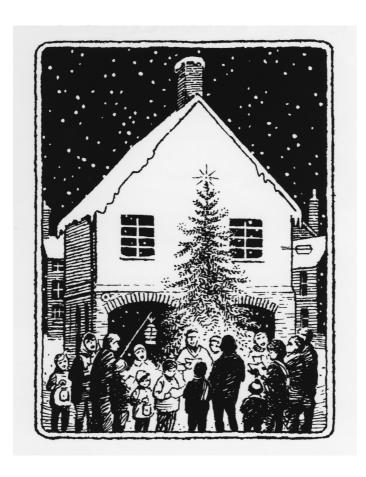
## **Christmas Eve Carols**



Market Place, Deddington 6pm



- 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.
- 4. The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands, And in a manger laid.'
- 5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of Angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song.
- 6. 'All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease.'



- Hark! the herald-angels sing 1. 'Glory to the new-born King. Peace on earth and mercy mild. God and sinners reconciled!' Joyful, all ve 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.
- 2. 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 ...
- 3. 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 ...



- 1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,
  Let nothing you dismay,
  Remember Christ our Saviour
  Was born on Christmas Day,
  To save us all from Satan's pow'r
  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 ...
- 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 ...
- 4. 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,
  The Son of God to find
  O tidings ...

5. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface,
O tidings ...



- 1. The first Nowell the Angels did say
  Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
  they lay;
  In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
  On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
  Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
  Born is the King of Israel!
- 2. 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.
  Nowell, Nowell...
- 3. 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...
- 4. 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...

- 5. Then entered in those Wise Men three, Full reverently upon their knee And offered there in His Presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense Nowell, Nowell...
- 6. Then let us all with one accord
  Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
  Who hath made heaven and earth of nought
  And with his blood mankind hath bought.
  Nowell, Nowell...



- 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?

- O they sailed into Bethlehem
   On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
   O they sailed into Bethlehem
   On Christmas day in the morning
- 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.



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.

- 2. 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.
- 3. 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.



 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.

- 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 bear 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 storm 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, Christian men be sure,
  Wealth or rank possessing
  Ye who now will bless the poor
  Shall yourselves find blessing.



- 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.
- 3. And through 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.
- 4. 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.
- 5. 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.



1. We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following vonder star.

> O star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light

2 Born a king on Bethlehem 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, 3. Incense owns a Deity nigh, Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him God most high.

O star of wonder...

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume 4. Breaths a life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder...

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

O star of wonder...



- 1. Good Christian men, rejoice
  With heart, and soul, and voice;
  Give ye heed to what we say:
  News! News!
  Jesus Christ is born today
  Ox and ass before Him bow;
  And He is in the manger now.
  Christ is born today!
- 2. Good Christian men, rejoice
  With heart, and soul, and voice;
  Now ye hear of endless bliss:
  Joy! Joy!
  Jesus Christ was born for this!
  He hath oped the heav'nly door,
  And man is blessed evermore
  Christ was born for this!
- 3. Good Christian men, rejoice
  With heart, and soul, and voice;
  Now ye need not fear the grave;
  Peace! Peace!
  Jesus Christ was born to save!
  Calls you one and calls you all,
  To gain His everlasting hall:
  Christ was born to save!



- 1. O little town of Bethlehem,
  How still we see thee lie!
  Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
  The silent stars go by.
  Yet in the dark streets shineth
  The everlasting light;
  The hopes and fears of all the years
  Are met in thee tonight.
- 2. 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.
- 3. How silently, how silently,
  The wondrous gift is given!
  So God imparts to human hearts
  The blessing 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.
- 4. 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.



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 ...
- 3. 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 ...
- 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
  Born this happy morning;
  Jesus to Thee be glory given
  Word of the Father,
  Now in flesh appearing
  O come, let us adore Him ...

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



- 1. 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!
- 2. Silent Night, Holy Night
  Shepherds quake at the sight!
  Glories stream from Heaven afar
  Heaven host sing Alleluia,
  Christ, the Saviour, is born!
  Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3. 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

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1. 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,
   As white as the lily flower;
   And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
   To be our sweet Saviour
   The rising of the sun ...
- 3. 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 ...
- 4. 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 ...

5. 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 ...



- 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 kinWe wish you a Merry Christmas
  And a Happy New Year.



- 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.
- Lo! within a manger lies
   He who built the starry skies;
   He who throned in heights sublime,
   Sits amid the Cherubim.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn ...

- 3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say
  What your joyful news to-day;
  Wherefore have ye left your sheep
  On the lonely mountain steep?
  Hail, thou ever-blessed morn ...
- 4. 'As we watched at dead of night,
  Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
  Angels, singing peace on earth,
  Told us of a Saviour's birth.
  Hail, thou ever-blessed morn ...
- 5. Sacred Infant, all Divine,
  What a tender love was Thine,
  Thus to come from highest bliss,
  Down to such a world as this.
  Hail, thou ever-blessed morn ...
- 6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child
  By Thy face so meek and mild,
  Teach us to resemble Thee
  In Thy sweet humility.
  Hail, thou ever-blessed morn ...



1. On the twelfth day of Christmas My true love sent to me,
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,

Six geese a-laying
Five gold rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.



- 1. Ding, dong, merrily on high, In heaven the bells are ringing Ding dong, verily the sky Is riv'n with angel-singing:

  Gloria ... Hosanna in excelsis
- 2. E'en so here below, below
  Let steeple bells be swungen
  And io, io, io
  By priest and people sungen:
  Gloria ...Hosanna in excelsis
- 3. Pray you, dutifully prime
  Your matin chime, ye ringers;
  May you beautifully rhyme
  Your evetime song, ye singers:
  Gloria ... Hosanna in excelsis



 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: Gloria in excelsis Deo

- Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant Light: Gloria in excelsis Deo
- 3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of Nations, Ye have seen his natal star:

  Gloria in excelsis Deo
- 4. Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In his temple shall appear:

  Gloria in excelsis Deo
- 5. 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:

  Gloria in excelsis Deo





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