

## Glossop Carols 2018

## 25. O Come all ye faithful

S  
O come all ye faith - ful Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O

B  
come ye to Beth - - le - hem. Come and be - hold Him,

Born the King of An - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, - - Christ - - the Lord.

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.

O 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, (X3)  
 Christ the Lord.

See how the shepherds,  
 Summoned to his cradle,  
 Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
 We too will thither  
 Bend our joyful footsteps

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
 Born this happy morning;  
 Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing;

## 12a Cranbrook

While shep-herds watched their flocks by night - All sea - ted - on - the - ground -

The an-gel of the Lord came down The an-gel of the Lord came down. - - And

glor-y shone a-round And glor-y shone a-round And glor - y shone a - round

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground  
 The angel of the Lord came down (x2)  
 And glory shone around (x3)

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring (x2)  
 To you and all mankind. (X3)

"To you in David's Town this day Is born of David's line  
 The Saviour who is Christ the Lord (x2)  
 And this shall be the sign (x3)

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men (x2)  
 Begin and never cease (x3)

## 8. Rolling downwards (The Angels Song)

Roll - - - ing down - - ward through - - the  
 mid - night Comes a glor - - rious burst of heav - en - ly  
 song - 'Tis the cho - rus full - of sweet - ness And the sung - ers are an an - gel throng -  
 Glo - - ry Glo - - ry in - - the high - est On - - the  
 earth good will and peace to men - - - Down - - the  
 a - ges send - the e - cho Let - the glad earth shout - - a - gain!

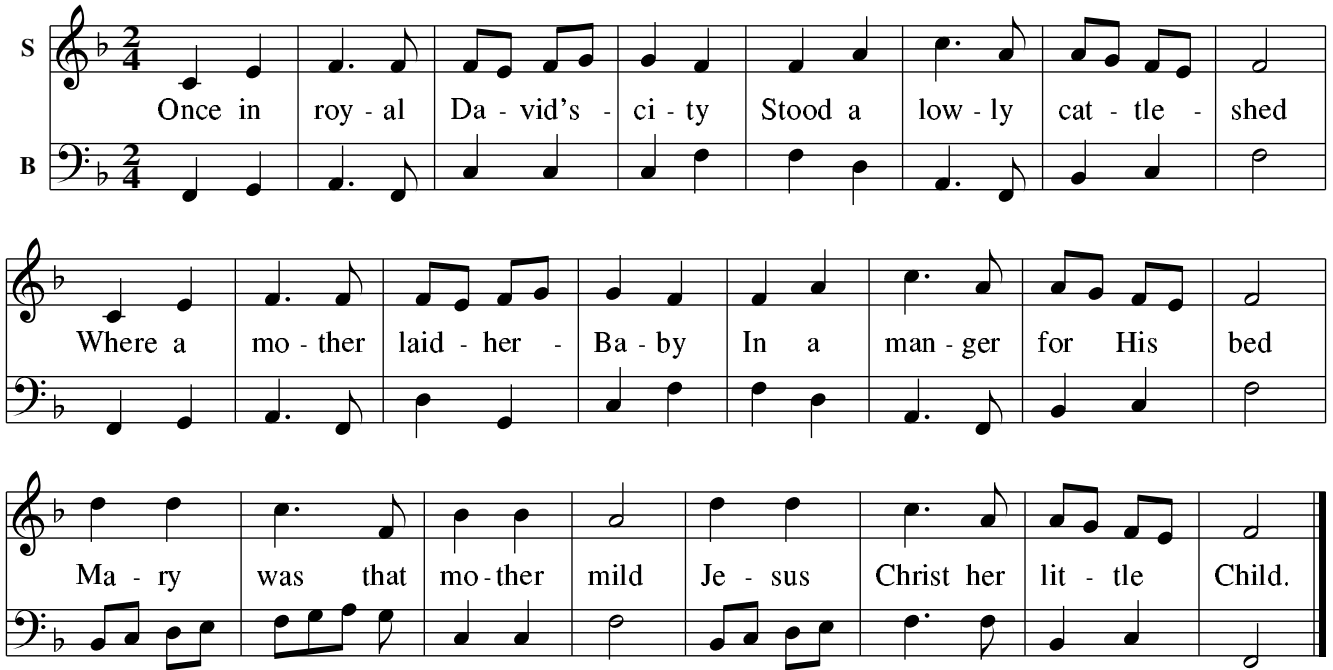
Rolling downward, through the midnight,  
 Comes a glorious burst of heav'nly song;  
 'Tis a chorus full of sweetness  
 And the singers are an angel throng.

Chorus  
 "Glory! glory in the highest!  
 On the earth goodwill and peace to men!"  
 Down the ages send the echo;  
 Let the glad earth shout again!

Christ the Savior, God's Anointed,  
 Comes to earth our fearful debt to pay  
 Child of Mary, man of sorrow,  
 Lamb of God, that takes our sin away.

Wondering shepherds see the glory,  
 Hear the words the shining ones declare;  
 At the manger fall in worship,  
 While the music fills the quivering air.

## 32. Once in Royal David's City



S  
Once in roy - al Da - vid's - ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed

B  
Where a mo - ther laid - her - Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed

Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.

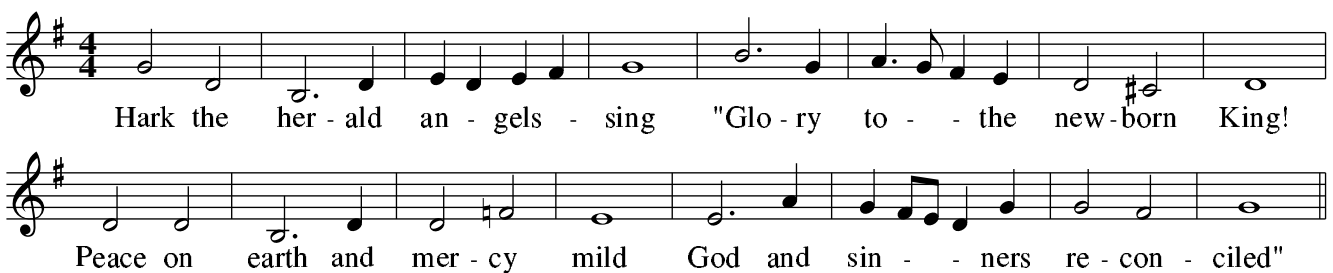
Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed  
Mary was that mother mild  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

And, through all His wondrous childhood  
He would honor and obey  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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 Savior holy.

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  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

## 2. Little Bilberry



Hark the her - ald an - gels - sing "Glo - ry to - - the new - born King!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild God and sin - - ners re - con - ciled"

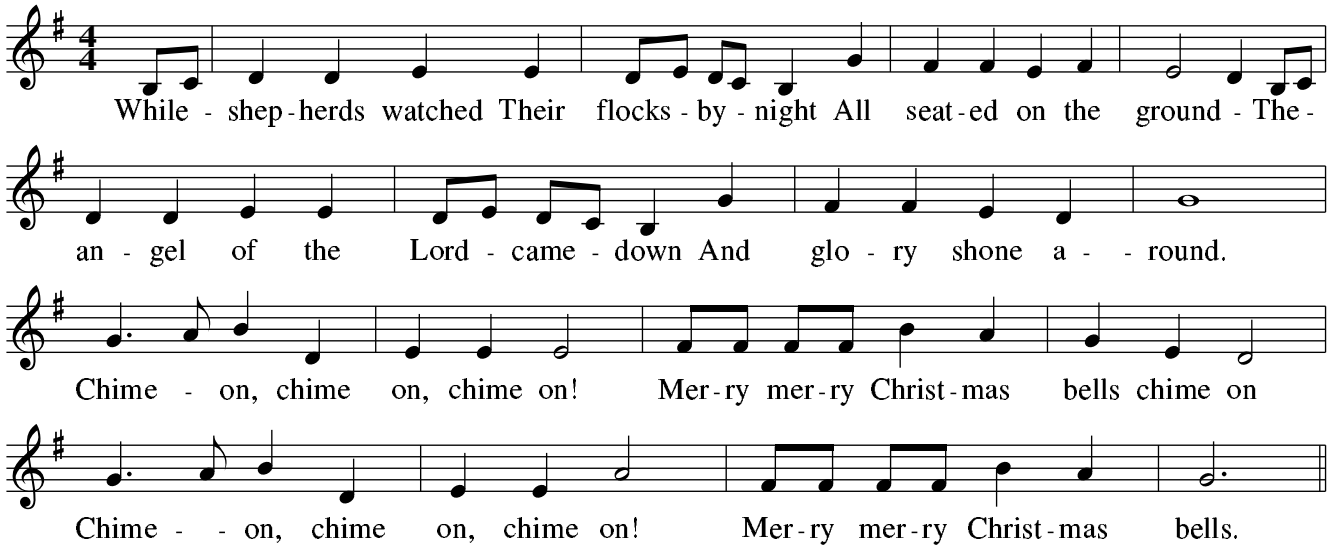
Hark the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Risen with healing in His wings

Joyful, all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
Universal nature say:  
Christ the Lord is risen today

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

## 35. Chime On



While - shep-herds watched Their flocks - by - night All seat-ed on the ground - The -  
 an - gel of the Lord - came - down And glo - ry shone a - - round.  
 Chime - on, chime on, chime on! Mer-ry mer-ry Christ-mas bells chime on  
 Chime - - on, chime on, chime on! Mer-ry mer-ry Christ-mas bells.

While shepherds watched Their flocks by night  
 All seated on the ground  
 The angel of the Lord came down  
 And glory shone around.

Chorus

Chime on, chime on, chime on!  
 Merry merry Christmas bells chime on  
 Chime on, chime on, chime on!  
 Merry merry Christmas bells.

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread  
 Had seized their troubled minds  
 "Glad tidings of great joy  
 I bring To you and all mankind,

"All glory be to God on high  
 And to the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
 Begin and never cease

## 16. Christmas Tree

Who comes this way so blithe and gay Up - on this mer - ry  
 Christ - mas day? So mer - ri - ly so cheer - i - ly With  
 his peaked hat and his rein - deer sleigh With pret - ty toys for girls and boys As  
 pre - ty as you e'er did see Oh wel - come San - ta Claus - 's man Kris  
 Chorus  
 Krin - gle with his Christ - mas tree Oh ho! Oh ho! Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho And -  
 jing - le jing - le jin - a - jing - a - ling Right mer - ry shall you be And  
 jing - le jing - le he comes this way He comes with the Christ - mas tree And  
 wel - come wel - come we - come Kris Right wel - come shall you be Oh,  
 here he is yes here he is Tis Kris with the Christ - mas tree The Christ - mas  
 tree The Christ - mas tree the Christ - mas tree the Christ - mas tree

3 verses:

## 23. The holly bears a berry

S  
Oh, the hol - ly bears a flo - wer as white as the milk. And -

B  
Ma - ry bore - - Je - sus, all wrapped up in silk.

And - - Ma - ry bore - - Je - sus our - - Sa - viour for to be. And the

first tree in the green - wood, it was the hol - ly, hol -

ly, hol - ly. And the first tree in the green - wood it was the hol - ly.

*slows*

*a tempo*

Oh, the holly bears a flower as white as the milk.  
 Mary bore Jesus, all wrapped up in silk.  
 Chorus: Mary bore Jesus our Saviour to be  
 And the first tree in the greenwood, it was the holly, holly,  
 And the first tree in the greenwood it was the holly.

Oh, the holly bears a leaf as green as the grass.  
 Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross.

Oh, the holly bears a bark as black as the coal.  
 Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all.

Oh, the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red.  
 Mary bore Jesus, who rose from the dead.

## 10. Eyam

S  
B

While shep - - herds watched Their flocks - - by night All  
 While shep - herds - watched Their flocks - - by night  
 seat-ed on the ground - - - All seat - - ed on the ground -  
 All seat-ed on the ground - All seat - - ed on the ground -  
 The - an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry - shone a - round And  
 The - an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry - shone a -  
 And glo - ry - shone a - round And glo - ry - shone - - a - round  
 round And glo - ry - shone a - round And glo - ry - shone a - round

While shepherds watched their flocks by night  
 All seated on the ground

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread  
 Had seized their troubled minds  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
 To you and all mankind,

"All glory be to God on high  
 And to the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
 Begin and never cease



## 19. Derbyshire (Gloucestershire) Wassail

S  
B

Was - sail, was - sail, - - all o - ver the town - Our toast it is  
white but our ale - it - is brown Our bowl - it - is - - made from the  
white ma - ple tree With our wa - ssail - ing bowl we'll drink un - to thee.

Chorus

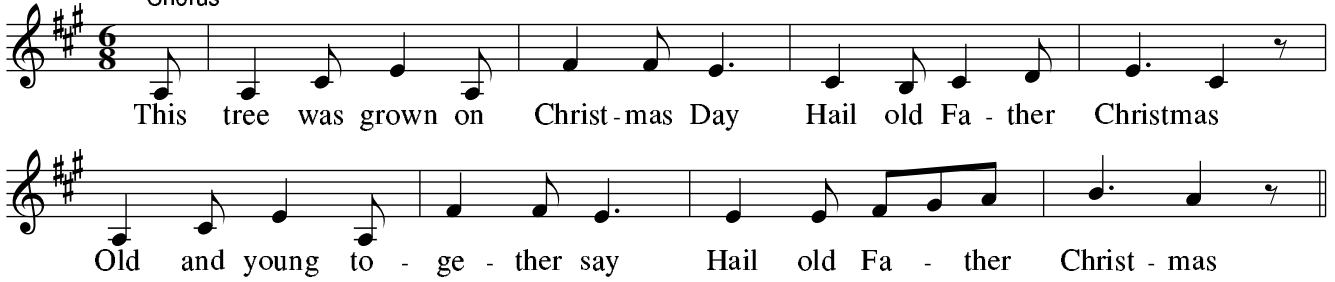
Was - sail, was - sail, - all o - ver the town - Was - sail, was - sail - sing  
we. Was - sail, was - sail, bring a jug of good ale - - And mer - ry we  
all - - shall be, my boys And mer - ry we all - - shall be!

4 verses

## 17. Hail old Father Christmas! (The Christmas Tree)

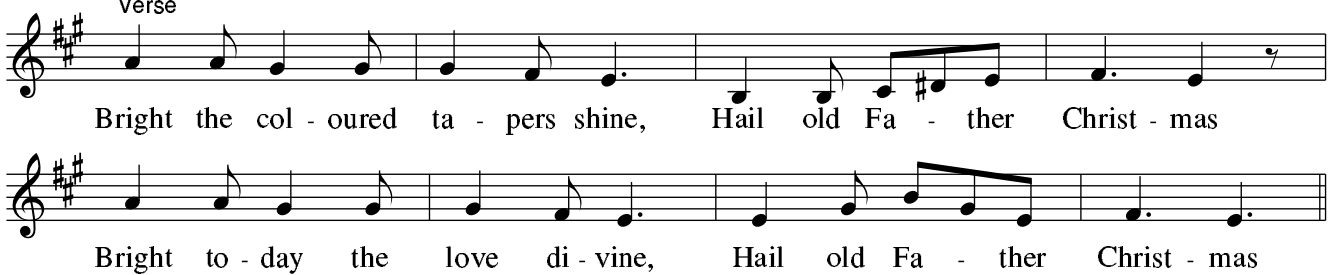
*Myles Birket Foster; words by Robert Spence Watson*

Chorus



This tree was grown on Christ - mas Day Hail old Fa - ther Christmas  
 Old and young to - ge - ther say Hail old Fa - ther Christ - mas

Verse



Bright the col - oured ta - pers shine, Hail old Fa - ther Christ - mas  
 Bright to - day the love di - vine, Hail old Fa - ther Christ - mas

## Chorus

This tree was grown on Christmas Day Hail old Father Christmas  
 Old and young together say Hail old Father Christmas

Bright the coloured tapers shine, Hail old Father Christmas  
 Bright today the love divine, Hail old Father Christmas

Gifts hang here for everyone, Hail old Father Christmas  
 God gave man this day his son, Hail old Father Christmas

Bright and light our Christmas Tree, Hail old Father Christmas  
 Bright and light our hearts must be, Hail old Father Christmas

Dance then children dance and sing, Hail old Father Christmas  
 All the merry chorus ring, Hail old Father Christmas

## 28. O Little Town of Bethlehem

S  
O little town of Bethlehem How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dream-less sleep The silent stars go by

B  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth The ever-lasting Light The

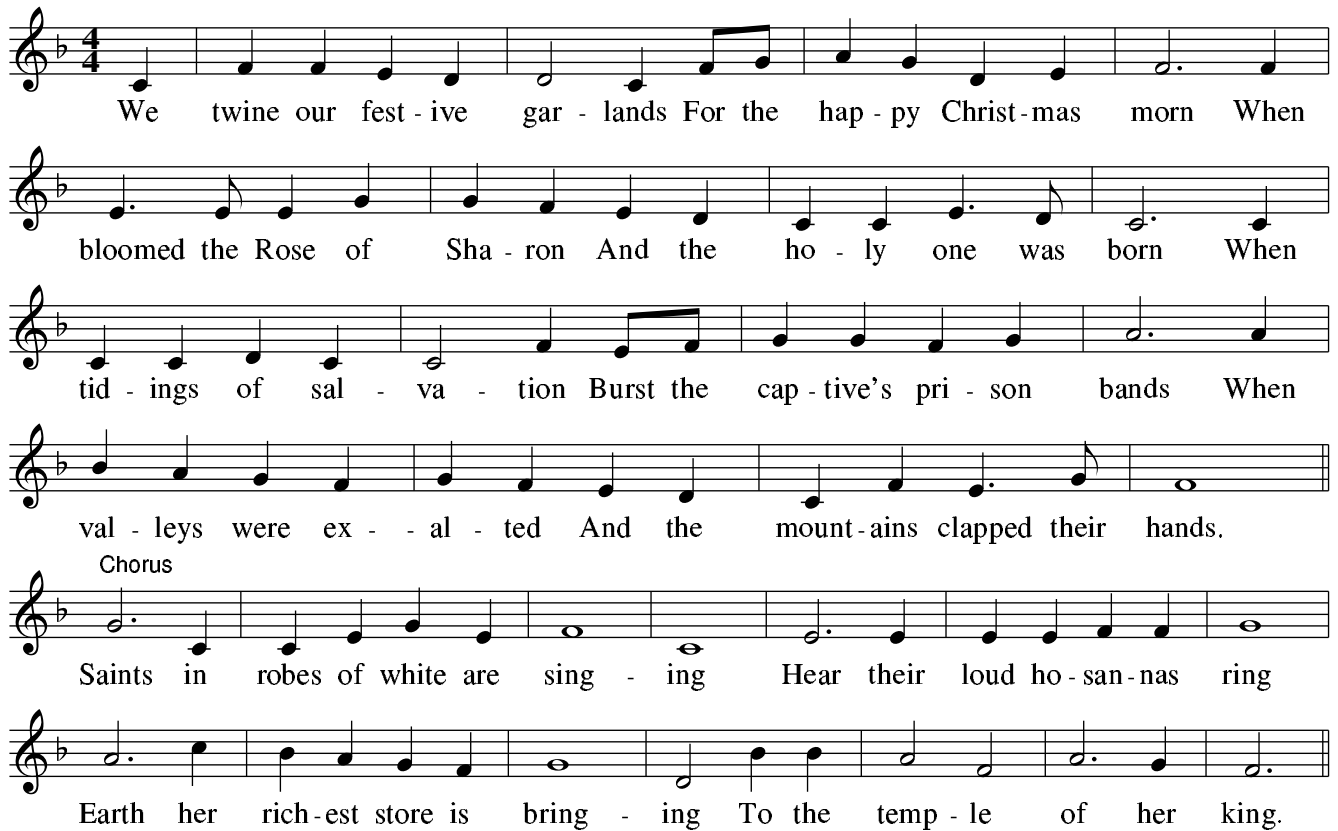
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to night

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth

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

## 1. We twine our festive garlands



We twine our fest - ive gar - lands For the hap - py Christ - mas morn When  
 bloomed the Rose of Sha - ron And the ho - ly one was born When  
 tid - ings of sal - va - tion Burst the cap - tive's pri - son bands When  
 val - leys were ex - - al - ted And the mount - ains clapped their hands.  
 Chorus  
 Saints in robes of white are sing - ing Hear their loud ho - san - nas ring  
 Earth her rich - est store is bring - ing To the temp - le of her king.

1. We twine our festive garlands  
 For the happy Christmas morn  
 When bloomed the Rose of Sharon  
 And the holy one was born  
 When tidings of salvation  
 Burst the captive's prison bands  
 When valleys were exalted  
 And the mountains clapped their hands.

Chorus  
 Saints in robes of white are singing  
 Hear their loud hosannas ring  
 Earth her richest store is bringing  
 To the temple of her king.

2. His birth was meek and lowly  
 And a manger was his bed  
 The son of man, our saviour  
 Had not where to lay his head  
 He came to seek and save us  
 He will take our sins away  
 He came the sheep to gather  
 Who had wandered all away.

3. All glory in the highest!  
 Was the burden of the song  
 On Judah's plains that echoed  
 From the shining angel throng  
 Oh, let our hearts be joyful  
 While we swell the note again  
 All glory in the highest  
 And on earth goodwill to men.

## 42. Christmas Bells

Hark to the ring-ing of the Christ-mas Bells Tid-ings of joy their mus-ic tells

Good - will to man is sung in joy - ful chor - - us

Slows

While on the earth shall ho - ly peace reign o'er us

Slower a tempo

Hark to the Bells! I love to hear those merr-y bells I love to

hear those merr-y bells They tell of peace and joy to all the earth

Hark to the ringing of the Christmas Bells  
 Tidings of joy their music tells  
 Goodwill to man is sung in joyful chorus  
 While on the earth shall holy peace reign o'er us  
 Chorus  
 Hark to the Bells!  
 I love to hear those merry bells  
 I love to hear those merry bells  
 They tell of peace and joy to all the earth

Bethlehem's star was shining bright and clear  
 While shepherds came from far and near  
 Glad offerings to their infant saviour bringing  
 While on the earth shall join in anthems singing.

So let us all this merry Christmas time  
 Hark now to hear those sweet bells chime  
 While on the earth the angels hosts are winging  
 Joining God's praise from every steeple ringing.

## 7. Mighty Trump

While shep-herds watched Their flocks by night All - seat-ed on the ground  
 The an - gel of the Lord came down And - - glo - ry shone a - - round  
 When the migh - ty, migh - ty, migh - ty trump Shall come, O come a - way - -  
 O may - we be rea - - dy to - - hail - - the glad day

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground  
 The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around

## Chorus

When the mighty mighty mighty trump Shall come. O come away  
 O may we be ready To hail the glad day

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
 "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  
 The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease

## 22 Nos Galan (Deck the Hall)

S  
Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

B  
Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Troll the an - cient Yule tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Strike the harp and join the chorus.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

Fast away the old year passes,  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Sing we joyous, all together,  
Heedless of the wind and weather,

Oer yw'r gwr sy'n methu caru,  
Hen fynyddoedd annwyl Cymru,  
Iddo ef a'u câr gynhesaf  
Gwyia llawen flwyddyn nesaf,

I'r helbulus oer yw'r biliau,  
Sydd yn dyfod yn y gwyliau,  
Gwrando bregeth mewn un pennill,  
Byth na waria fwy na'th ennill,

Oer yw'r eira ar Eryri,  
Er fod gwrthban gwlanen arni,  
Oer yw'r bobol na ofalan',  
Gwrdd â'i gilydd ar Nos Galan,

## 15. Shepherds Rejoice

S  
Shep-herds, re-joice-, lift up - your eyes And send your fears - a - way

B  
Shep-herds, re-joice, lift up - your eyes And send your fears - a - way

S  
News from the re-gions of - the skies - Our Sa - viour's born - to - day - -

B  
News from the re-gions of - the skies Our Sa - viour's born - to -

S  
- - Our Sa - viour's born - - to - day Our Sa - - viour's born - - to -

B  
day, Our Sa - viour's born - - to - day Our Sa - - viour's born - - to -

Chorus

S  
day Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A -

B  
day. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A -

S  
men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men

B  
men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men

.Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes  
And send your fears away  
News from the regions of the skies  
Our Saviour's born today (x3)  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Amen!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Amen!

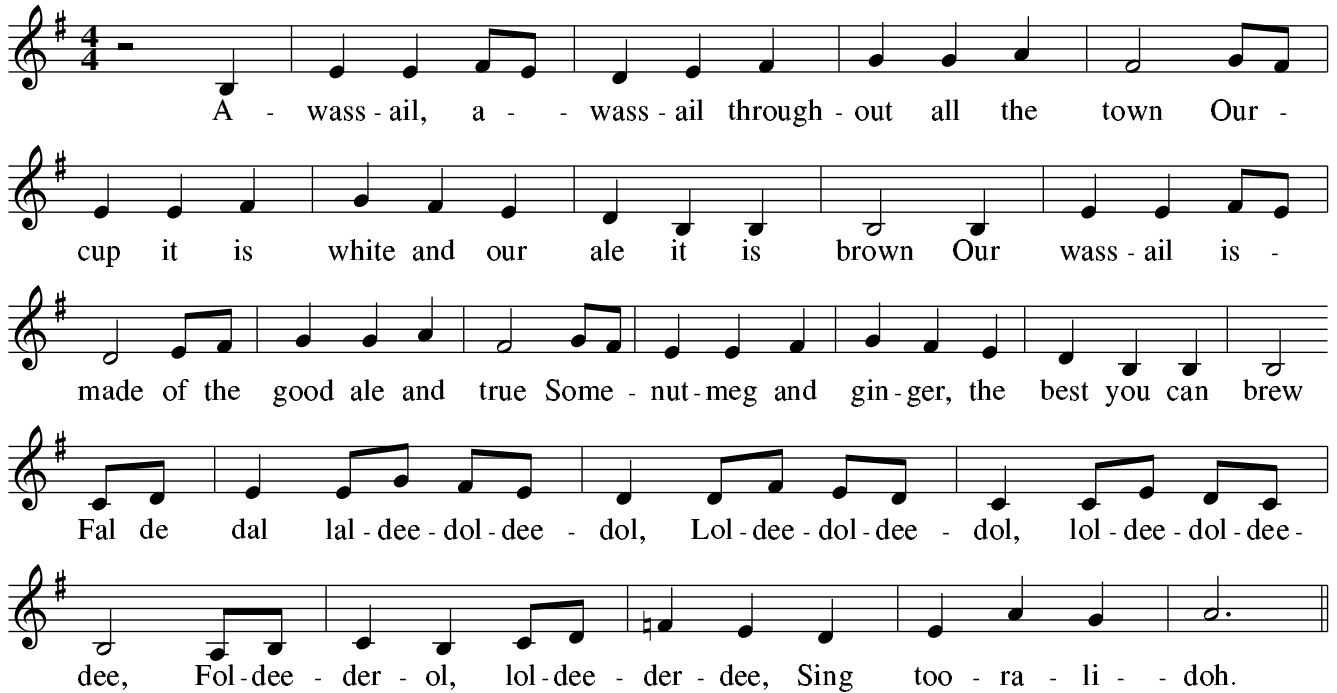
Rise and salute the new-born king  
With angels all conspire  
Wake into joy the silent string  
And tune the sounding lyre (x 3)

Here comes the Lord of sovereign grace  
To bless the poor below  
To guide our feet into the place  
Where milk and honey flow (x3)

Then for his love we will rejoice  
In songs of joy and praise  
Strike every string, shout every voice  
Through everlasting days (x3)



## 20. Gower Wassail



A - wass - ail, a - - wass - ail through - out all the town Our -  
cup it is white and our ale it is brown Our wass - ail is -  
made of the good ale and true Some - nut-meg and gin-ger, the best you can brew  
Fal de dal lal - dee - dol - dee - dol, Lol - dee - dol - dee - dol, lol - dee - dol - dee -  
dee, Fol - dee - der - ol, lol - dee - der - dee, Sing too - ra - li - - doh.

Fal de dal lal-dee-dol-dee-dol, Lol-dee-dol-dee-dol, lol-dee-dol-dee-dee,  
Fol-dee-derol, lol-dee-der-dee, Sing too-ra-li-doh.

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all the town Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown  
Our wassail is made of the good ale and true Some nutmeg and ginger, the best you can brew

Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough And so my good neighbour we'll drink unto thou  
Besides all on earth, you have apples in store Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

We know by the moon that we are not too soon, And we know by the sky that we are not too high  
We know by the stars that we are not too far, And we know by the ground that we are within sound.

Now master and mistress let your company forbear To fill up our wassail with cider and beer  
We want none of your pale beer, nor none of your small But a drop of your kilderkin, that's next to the wall

Nor master and mistress if you are within Pray send out your maid with her lilywhite skin  
For to open the door without more delay Our time it is precious and we cannot stay

You've brought here your jolly wassail which is very well known But I can assure you we've as good of our own  
As for your jolly wassail we care not one pin But it's for your good company we'll let you come in

Here's a health to old Colly and her crooked horn May God send her master a good crop of corn  
Of barley and wheat and all sorts of grain May God send her mistress a long life to reign

Now, master and mistress, thanks to you we'll give, And for our jolly wassail as long as we live.  
And if we should live till another New Year, Perhaps we may call and see who do live here.

## 5. Down in yon Forest

Down in yon for-est there stands a big hall The bells of par - a - dise  
 I heard them ring. It's cov - ered all o - ver with pur - ple so  
 tall And I love my lord Je - sus a - - bove an - y - - thing

Down in yon forest there stands a big hall  
 The bells of paradise I heard them ring  
 It's covered all over with purple so tall  
 And I love my lord Jesus above anything

In that hall there stands a bed  
 It's covered all over with scarlet so red

At the bedside there lies a stone  
 Which the sweet virgin Mary knelt upon

Under the bed there runs a flood  
 The one half runs water, the other runs blood

At the foot of the bed there grows a thorn  
 Which never bore blossom since he was born

Over the bed the moon stands bright  
 Denoting our saviour was born on this night.

## 30. The Cherry Tree Carol

Now when Jo - seph was an old - man An old man was he He -  
 court - ed Vir - gin Ma - ry The Queen of Gal - il - ee He - -  
 court - ed Vir - gin Ma - ry The Queen of Gal - il - - ee

Now when Joseph was an old man  
 An old man was he  
 He courted Virgin Mary  
 The Queen of Galilee  
 (repeat last 2 lines)

As Joseph and Mary  
 Walked through an orchard green  
 There were apples and cherries  
 As thick as may be seen.

Mary spoke to Joseph  
 So meek and so mild  
 "Joseph, gather me some cherries  
 For I am with child."

Then Joseph flew in anger  
 In anger he flew  
 "Let the father of the baby  
 Gather cherries for you."

Then up spoke baby Jesus  
 From in Mary's womb  
 Bend down the tallest tree  
 That my mother might have some

Then bowed down the tallest tree  
 Into Mary's hand  
 Said she "O look now Joseph  
 I have cherries by command"

## 9. Merry merry Christmas

Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas eve-ry-where Cheer-i-ly it ring-eth through the air

Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas trees Christ-mas o-dours on the breeze

Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas eve-ry-where Cheer-i-ly it ring-eth through the air

Why should we so joy-ful-ly, sing with grate-ful mirth?

See the son of right-eous-ness Beams o'er all the earth

## 33. The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the nth day of Christ - - mas My  
 true love sent to me: A part - ridge - - in a pear tree.  
 2-4  
 Two tur - tle doves And a part - ridge - - in a pear tree  
 Three French - hens  
 Four call - ing birds  
 5  
 Five gold - - rings Four - - call - ing birds Three French hens  
 Two - - tur - tle doves And a part - ridge - - in a pear tree.  
 6-12  
 Six geese a lay - ing Five gold - rings Four - call - ing birds Three  
 Seven swans a swimming  
 Eight maids a milking  
 Nine ladies dancing  
 Ten lords a leaping  
 Eleven pipers piping  
 Twelve drummers drumming  
 French hens Two - tur - tle doves And a part - ridge - - in a pear tree.

## 3. Peace o'er the world

S  
Peace o'er the world her o - live branch ex - tends And white-robbed

B  
Peace o'er the world - her o - live branch ex - tends And white-robbed

in - no - cence from heaven de - scends Swift fly the years and rise th'ex - pec - ted

in - no - cence from heaven de - scends Swift fly the years and

morn O, spring to light! O, spring to light! th'au - spi - cious babe be

rise th'ex - pec - ted morn. O, spring to light! th'au - spi - cious babe be

born Swift fly the years - - - and rise th'ex - pec - ted

born Swift fly the years - and rise th'ex - pec - ted

morn - - - O, spring to light! th'au - spi - cious babe be born

morn - - - O, spring - - to light! th'au - spi - cious babe be born

Peace o'er the world her olive branch extends  
 And white-robbed innocence from heaven descends  
 Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn  
 O, spring to light! (x2) th'auspicious babe be born

Hark a glad voice the lonely desert cheers  
 Prepare the way, a god, a god appears  
 A god, a god, the vocal hills reply  
 The rocks proclaim, (x2) th'approaching deity

The saviour comes, by ancient seers foretold  
 Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind, behold!  
 He from thick films shall purge the visual ray  
 And on the sightless eyeball pour the day

## 36. Conquest

S  
Hark, hark, what news those an-gels bring! Glad ti-dings of a new-born king.

B  
Hark, hark, what news those an-gels bring! Glad ti-dings of a new-born king.

Born of a maid, a vir-gin pure, Born with-out sin

Born of a maid, a vir-gin pure, Born with-out

from guilt se - cure Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure.

sin from guilt se - cure Born with - out sin from guilt se - cure

Hark, hark, what news those angels bring!  
 Glad tidings of a new-born king.  
 Born of a maid, a virgin pure,  
 Born without sin from guilt secure.

Hail, mighty prince, eternal king!  
 Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing'  
 Angels and men with one accord  
 Break forth in song to praise the lord.

With endless love he comes to dwell  
 On earth to save mankind from hell  
 In grateful lays, ye sons of men  
 Come celebrate Immanuel's birth.

## 21. Here We Come A–Wassailing

Here we come a was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so green, - -

Here we come a wan - der - ing So fair - ly to be seen.

Now is win - ter time - - stran - gers tra - vel far and near

And we wish you send you a hap - - py new year

Here we come a wassailing Among the leaves so green,  
 Here we come a wandering So fair to be seen.  
 Now is winter time strangers travel far and near  
 And we wish you send you a happy new year

Bud and blossom, bud and blossom, bud and bloom and bear,  
 So we may have plenty of cider all next year;  
 Apples are in capfulls are in bushel bags and all,  
 And there's cider running out of every gutter hole.

Down here in the muddy lane there sits an old red fox,  
 Starving and a–shivering and licking his old chops;  
 Bring us out your table and spread it if you please,  
 And give us hungry wassailers a bit of bread and cheese.

Good Master and good Mistress, As you sit by the fire,  
 Pray think of us poor children A–wandering in the mire.  
 We're not daily beggars That beg from door to door,  
 But we are neighbours' children Whom you have seen before.

I've got a little purse and it's made of leather skin,  
 A little silver sixpence it would line it well within;  
 Now is winter–time; strangers travel far and near,  
 And we wish you, send you a happy New Year.

## 6. Sweet Chiming Bells

While - - - shep - - - herds watched their  
flocks by night All - - seat - ed on the ground The - - an - gel of the  
Chorus  
Lord came down and - glo - ry shone a - round Sweet bells sweet chim-ing Christ-mas  
bells Sweet bells sweet chim - ing Christ - mas  
bells They cheer us on our heav'n - ly way sweet  
chim - ing bells They - cheer us on our heav'n-ly way sweet chim - ing bells

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around

## Chorus

Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells  
They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet chiming bells  
They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet chiming bells

"Fear not," he said, For mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
"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  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth From heaven to men Begin and never cease



## 14. Curly Hark

S  
Hark - the her - - ald ang - els sing "Glo - ry to the

B  
Hark - the her-ald ang-els sing "Glo - ry Glo - - ry

new - born King! Peace - - on earth and mer - - cy mild

to the new-born King! Peace - - on earth and mer-cy mild

God and sin - - ners re - con - ciled" Joy - - ful,

God and sin - - ners re - con - ciled" Joy - - ful, all ye

all ye na - tions rise Join - the tri - - umph of the skies

na - tions rise Join - the tri - umph, join the tri-umph of the skies

With - th'an - gel - ic host pro - - claim: "Christ is born in Beth-le - hem"

With - th'an - gel-ic host pro - claim: "Christ is born - in Beth-le - hem"

3 verses

## 18. Christmas Eve

*Myles Birket Foster; Words by Robert Spence Watson*

Watch - ing - in the mea - dows O'er their flocks by night - - -

Shep - herds - heard glad tid - ings Saw Hea - vens won - drous light

Hal - le - - lu - jahs heard they From the An - gels then

"Peace on - Earth" their mes - sage And "Good will to men - "Peace on - Earth" their

mes - sage And "Good will to men "Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

Watching in the meadows O'er their flocks by night  
 Shepherds heard glad tidings Saw Heav'ns wondrous light  
 Hallelujahs heard they From the Angels then  
 "Peace on Earth" their message And "Good will to men (x2)  
 "Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

Hark that joyous message Mourners, cease to grieve  
 Join to hail with gladness Blessed Christmas Eve  
 Children let those tidings Ring forth once again  
 "Glory in the highest" And "Good will to men (x2)  
 "Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

## 39 Foolow



While shep-herds watched their flocks by - night All seat - ed - on - the - ground



The an - - gel of - - the Lord - - came down The an - - gel



of - - the Lord - - came down And glo - ry shone a - round And



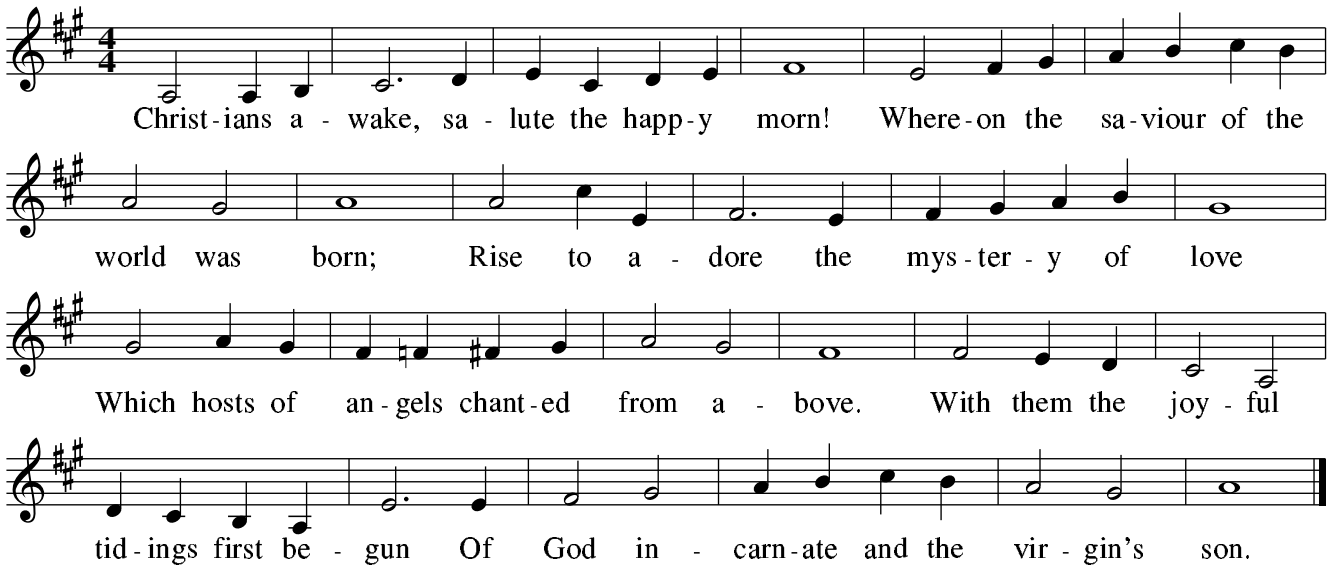
glo - ry shone a - round And glo - - - ry shone a - - - round

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," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease

## 41. Christians Awake



Christ-ians a - wake, sa - lute the happ-y morn! Where-on the sa-viour of the  
world was born; Rise to a - dore the mys - ter - y of love  
Which hosts of an - gels chant-ed from a - bove. With them the joy - ful  
tid - ings first be - gun Of God in - carn-ate and the vir - gin's son.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice 'Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a saviour's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth  
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word  
This day is born a saviour, Christ the Lord.'
3. He spake, and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;  
The praises of redeeming love they sang  
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;  
God's highest glory was their anthem still  
'Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill.'
4. To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran  
To see the wonder God had wrought for man;  
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.  
Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim  
The first apostles of his infant fame.
5. Like Mary let us ponder in our mind  
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind.  
Trace we the babe, who hath retrieved our loss  
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;  
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,  
Till our first heavenly state again takes place.
6. Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among  
To sing redeemed a glad triumphal song.  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all his glory shall display  
Saved by his love incessant shall we sing  
Eternal praise for heaven's almighty king (x2)

## 38. A song for the time

The squire came forth from his rich old home And the peas-ants by two and by  
 three And the wood-man let his hat-chet fall And the shep-herd left his sheep.  
 A song for the time when the sweet bells chime Call the rich and the poor to pray  
 On the joy-ful morn when Christ was born On the ho-ly Christ-mas day.

The squire came forth from his rich old home  
 And the peasants by two and by three  
 And the woodman let his hatchet fall  
 And the shepherd left his sheep.

Through the churchyard snow in a goodly row  
 They came both old and young  
 And with one consent in prayer they bent  
 And with one accord they sang.

## Chorus

A song for the time when the sweet bells chime  
 Call the rich and the poor to pray  
 On the joyful morn when Christ was born  
 On the holy Christmas day.

In those good old days of prayer and praise  
 In the season of right goodwill  
 Oh we kept his birthday holy then  
 And we'll keep it holy still.

We'll cherish it now in the time of strife  
 As a holy and blessed way  
 For it tells of his love, coming down from above  
 On the holy Christmas day.

## 12. Lyngham (Angel of the Lord)

S  
B

While shep-herds watch - ed Their flocks - by - - night All seat-ed on the  
 While shep-herds watched Their flocks - by - - night All seat-ed on the  
 ground All seat - - - ed on the ground The an - gel of - - the  
 ground All seat - - - ed on the ground The an - gel of - - the  
 Lord - - came down And glo - ry shone a - round And  
 Lord - - came down And glo - ry shone a - round And glo - ry shone a -  
 glo - ry shone - a - - round And glo - - ry shone a - - round  
 round And glo - - - - - - - ry shone a - - round

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," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease

## 40. Angels from the realms of glory (Eyam)



An - gels from - the realms of glo - ry Wing your flight - o'er all the earth



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim - Mess - i - ah's birth



Come and wor - ship Come and wor - ship Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!



Come and wor - ship Come and wor - ship Wor - ship Christ, - the new - born King!

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  
Come and worship (x2)  
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding  
Watching o'er your flocks by night  
God with man is now residing  
Yonder shines the Infant light

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.

## 34. We wish you a merry Christmas

S  
B

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas And a hap-py New Year. Good ti-dings we bring To you and your kin We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas And a happ-y New Year!

1. We wish you a merry Christmas (x3)  
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!

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
And a cup of good cheer!

3. We all like our figgy pudding;  
So bring it out here!

4. We won't go until we get some  
So bring it out here!

5. Repeat v 1



## 24. Silent Night

S  
B

Si - lent night, ho - ly night All is calm, all is bright

Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild

Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace - - - Sleep - in hea - ven - ly peace. - - -

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 the dawn of redeeming grace  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Silent night, holy night  
 Wondrous star, lend thy light  
 With the angels let us sing  
 Alleluia to our King  
 Christ the Savior is born  
 Christ the Savior is born!

## 26. Good King Wenceslas

S  
B

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the feast of Ste - phen

When the snow lay round a - bout Deep and crisp and e - - ven

Bright - ly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cru - el

When a poor man came in sight Gath' - ring win - ter fu - - - el

5 verses

## 4. Once more

S  
Once more - the - - sweet - me - - lo - - di - ous sound Sa -

B  
Once more - the - - sweet - me - - lo - - di - ous sound Sa -

S  
lutes - this hap - py morn - Sa - - lutes - this - - hap - py morn The

B  
lutes - this hap - py - - morn - Sa - - lutes - this - - hap - py morn

S  
pleas - ing ech - - oes vi - brate - - round - - For Christ the Lord - is

B  
The pleas - ing ech - oes vi - - brate round For

S  
born For Christ the Lord - is born For Christ the Lord is born

B  
Christ the Lord is born For Christ the Lord is born the Lord is born

1. Once more the sweet melodious sound  
Salutes this happy morn (x2)  
The pleasing echoes vibrate round  
For Christ the Lord is born (x3)

2. Behold a bright celestial band  
Commissioned from above (x2)  
Visits our dark benighted land  
With tidings fraught with love (x3)

3. Welcome ye sons of glory bright  
Welcome the news ye bring (x2)  
Welcome the hearts reviving sight  
Of our immortal king (x3)

## 29. It came upon the midnight clear

S  
It - came up - on the - mid - night clear That glor - ious song - of old From -

B  
an - gels bend - ing near the earth To - - touch - their harps of gold. "Peace

on the earth, good - will to men From heaven's all grac - ious King!" The

world in sol - emn - - still - ness lay To - - hear - the an - gels sing.

It came upon the midnight clear  
That glorious song of old  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men  
From heaven's all gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song that they bring  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on  
By prophets, bards foretold  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

## 11. Pentonville

S  
B

While shep-herds watched Their flocks - - - by night - - - All  
While shep-herds watched Their flocks by night All  
seat - ed on the ground All seat - - - ed on the ground  
seat - ed on the ground All seat - - - ed on the ground  
The an-gel of - - the Lord came down And glo-ry shone - a - round And  
Thean-gel of-the Lord came down And glo-ry shone -  
glo - ry shone - a - round And glo - ry shone - a - round - - -  
round And glo - ry shone - a - round The an - gel of - the  
- - - - - And glo - - ry shone - a - round  
Lord came downAnd glo - ry shone a - round And glo - - ry shone - a - round

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," he said, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind,

"All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease

## 13. Hail Smiling Morn

S  
Hail - - - smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn - - That tips the hills with

B  
Hail - - - smi - ling morn, smi - ling morn - - That tips the hills with

gold - , That tips the hills with gold - - Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope' the

gold - , That tips the hills with gold - - Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope' the

gates of day - - - - - Ope' the

gates of day - - - - - Ope' the

gates, the gates of day Hail, Hail, Hail. Hail! Who the gay face - - of

gates, the gates of day Hail, Hail, Hail. Hail! Who the gay face - - of

na - ture doth un - fold - - - - - At

na - ture doth un - fold - - - - - Who the gay face - - of na - ture doth un - fold - - - - - At

whose bright pres - ence Dark - ness flies a - way, flies a - away - , flies a -

whose bright pres - ence Dark - ness flies a - way, flies a - way,

way - - - - - Dark - - ness flies a - way, Dark - - ness flies a - way - - At

flies a - way Dark - - ness flies a - way, Dark - - ness flies a - way - - At

*slows*

*slower*



whose bright pres - ence Dark - - ness flies - - ,

whose bright pres - ence Dark - - ness flies - - ,



dark - ness flies a - way, flies a - way - - - -

dark - ness flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way,



- - - - - Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail!

dark - ness flies a - way, Hail Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail!

## 27. Angels from the realms of glory

The musical score is written for Soprano (S) and Bass (B) voices in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are as follows:

S  
 Ang-els from the - realms of glor-y    Wing your flight o'er all the    earth

B  
 Ye who sang cre - a - tion's stor - y    Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth

Come - - - - - and - wor - - ship

Christ the new-born king - - - Come - - - - - and -

wor - - ship    Wor - ship Christ the    new - - born    king

3 verses



## 31. Ding dong merrily on high

S  
Ding dong mer-ri-ly on high, In heav'n the bells are ring-ing:

B  
Ding dong! ver-i-ly the sky Is riv'n with an-gels sing-ing.

Glo - - - - -

o - - - - - ri - a, Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!

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!

## 37. Antioch

S  
B

Hark, the glad sound! the Sa- viour comes, The Sa- viour pro- mised long - Let  
 eve - ry - heart - pre - pare - a - throne - And eve-ry voice a - song And -  
 eve - ry heart pre - pare - a throne And eve-ry voice a  
 eve-ry voice a - song And - eve - - - ry voice a - - -  
 song, And eve-ry voice a song And eve - - ry voice a song

Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
 The Saviour promised long;  
 Let every heart prepare a throne  
 And every voice a song, (x3).

He comes the prisoners to release  
 In Satan's bondage held;  
 The gates of brass before him burst  
 The iron fetters yield (x2)  
 The iron, the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind  
 The bleeding soul to cure  
 And with the treasures of his grace  
 To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, prince of peace,  
 Thy welcome shall proclaim.  
 And heaven's eternal arches ring  
 With thy beloved name.