

## Glossop Labour Club Carols

We will only sing a selection of these – see the Carol List file

### 1. We twine our festive garlands

*Eyam*

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 throug  
Oh, let our hearts be joyful  
While we swell the note again  
All glory in the highest  
And on earth goodwill to men.

### 2. Little Bilberry

*Castleton:*

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  
Universal nature say:  
Christ the Lord is risen today

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

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

### 3. Peace o'er the world (Bradda Anthem)

*Castleton*

Peace o'er the world her olive branch extends  
And white-robed innocence from heaven  
descends

Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn  
O, spring to light! O, spring to light!  
th'auspicious babe be born

Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn  
O, spring to light! 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, the rocks proclaim  
th'approaching deity  
A god, a god, the vocal hills reply  
The rocks proclaim 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  
He from thick films shall purge the visual ray  
And on the sightless eyeball pour the day

**4. Once More***Foolow*

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)

**5. Down in yon Forest***Castleton*

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.

**6. Sweet Chiming 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*  
(x2)

*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

**7. Mighty Trump***Sparrowpit*

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*

(Other verses with same chorus)

**8. Rolling downward (Angel's Song)***Hathersage*

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.

**9. Merry merry Christmas***Eyam (also sung in Hathersage, called 'Eyam')*

Merry, merry Christmas everywhere  
Cheerily it ringeth through the air  
Christmas bells, Christmas trees  
Christmas odours on the breeze

Merry, merry Christmas everywhere  
Cheerily it ringeth through the air  
Why should we so joyfully, sing with grateful  
mirth?  
See the son of righteousness  
Beams o'er all the earth

**10-12. While shepherds watched***Tunes: Eyam, Pentonville, Lyngham, Cranbrook*

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,

"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

*\*["The heavenly Babe You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid*

*Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song]*

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

*\*These two verses are commonly left out.***13. Hail Smiling Morn***Hathersage*

Hail smiling morn, smiling morn  
That tips the hills with gold  
That tips the hills with gold  
Whose rosy fingers ope' the gates of day  
Ope' the gates, the gates of day  
Hail, Hail, Hail. Hail!

*repeat*

Who the gay face of nature doth unfold  
At whose bright presence  
Darkness flies away, flies away, flies away  
Darkness flies away, Darkness flies away  
At whose bright presence  
Darkness flies, darkness flies away, flies  
away  
Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail!  
*repeat*

**14. Hark the herald angels sing***Tune: Curly Hark (Eyam)*

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 the angelic host proclaim:  
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem"

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  
 Pleas'd as man with man to dwell  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel

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

**15. Shepherds Rejoice***Castleton*

1. 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!*

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

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)

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

**16. The Christmas Tree**

Who comes this way so blithe and gay  
 Upon this merry Christmas day?  
 So merrily, so cheerily  
 With his peaked hat and his reindeer sleigh  
 With pretty toys for girls and boys  
 As pretty as you ever did see  
 Oh welcome Santa Claus's man  
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

*Oh ho! Oh ho! Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho ho*  
*And jingle jingle jing-a-jing-a-jing*  
*Right merry shall you be*  
*And jingle jingle he comes this way*  
*He comes with the Christmas tree*  
*And welcome welcome welcome Kris*  
*Right welcome shall you be*  
*Oh here he is, yes here he is*  
*Tis Kris with the Christmas tree*  
*The Christmas tree, The Christmas tree*  
*The Christmas tree, the Christmas tree*

His sleigh bells ring with a merry jing  
 As o'er the roofs the reindeers spring  
 Gee up, gee ho! how swift they go  
 Away o'er the ice and the drifts of snow  
 For he must call on one and all  
 His master's pretty pets you see  
 For he is Santa Claus's man  
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

With cakes and plums. trumpets and drums  
 And lots of pretty things he comes  
 So now be quick, your places take  
 And all a merry circle make  
 For now he's near, he'll soon appear,  
 And we his jolly face shall see  
 Oh welcome Santa Claus's man  
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

**17. Hail old Father Christmas  
(The Christmas Tree)**

*Words: Robert Spence Watson;*

*Tune by: Myles Birket Foster*

*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,  
God gave man this day his son,

Bright and light our Christmas Tree,  
Bright and light our hearts must be,

Dance then children dance and sing,  
All the merry chorus ring,

**18. Christmas Eve**

*Words: R Spence Watson;*

*Tune by Myles Birket Foster*

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  
"Peace on Earth" their message  
And "Good will to men  
"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  
"Glory in the highest"  
And "Good will to men  
"Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

**19. Derbyshire (Gloucestershire) Wassail**

Wassail, wassail, all over the town  
Our toast it is white but our ale it is brown  
Our bowl it is made from the white maple tree  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto  
thee.

*Chorus*

*Wassail, wassail, all over the town*

*Wassail, wassail sing we*

*Wassail, wassail, bring a jug of good ale*

*And merry we all shall be, my boys*

*And merry we all shall be!*

And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye  
Pray God send our master a good Christmas  
pie

And a good Christmas pie that may we all see  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto  
thee.

And here is to Betsy and her left ear  
Pray God send our master a happy new year  
And a happy new year that may we all see  
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto  
thee.

Come landlord come fill us a bowl of the best  
And we'll pray that your soul in Heaven may  
rest  
A bowl of strong beer we pray you draw near  
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

**20. Gower Wassail***Chorus:*

*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  
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,  
We know by the sky that we are not too high.  
We know by the stars that we are not too far,  
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.

**21. Here we come a wassailing**

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

## 22. Nos Galan (Deck the halls)

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,  
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Hen fynyddoedd annwyl Cymru,  
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Iddo ef a'u câr gynhesaf  
 Ffa la la la la la la,  
 Gwyia llawen flwyddyn nesaf,  
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.

2. 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,

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

## 23. The holly bears a berry

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, 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.

## 24. Silent night, holy 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 (*repeat*)

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

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

**25. O 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;  
*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;

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;

**26. 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  
 Gath'ring winter fuel

"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."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine  
 Bring me pine logs hither  
 Thou and I will see him dine  
 When we bear him 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,  
 I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page  
 Tread thou in them boldly  
 Thou shalt 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

**27. Angels from the realms of glory**

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 Come and worship*  
*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.  
 Come and worship  
 Come and worship  
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

**28. 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

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 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

**30. The Cherry Tree Carol**

Joseph was an old man An old man was he  
 He courted Virgin Mary The Queen of Galilee  
*(repeat)*

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."

**29. It came upon the midnight clear**

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 splendours fling  
 And the whole world send back the song  
 Which now the angels sing.

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"

**31. 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!

**32. 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 Heav'n 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  
 Where like stars His children crowned  
 All in white shall wait around.

**33. Twelve days of Christmas**

1. On the first day of Christmas  
 My true love sent to me:  
 A partridge in a pear tree.
2. Two turtle doves
3. Three French hens
4. Four calling birds
5. Five golden 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

**34. We wish you a merry Christmas**

1. 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!*

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

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

4. 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 it out here!

5. We wish you a Merry Christmas  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
 And a happy New Year.

**35. Chime on***Foolow*

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.*

*Repeat with selected verses of 'While shepherds  
 watched'*

**37. Antioch***Foolow*

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.

**36. Conquest***Foolow*

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.

**38. A song for the time***Hathersage*

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.

*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.*

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.

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.

**39, Shepherds (Foolow).** See 10

**40. Angels (Eyam).** See 27

**41. Christians Awake***Sparrowpit*

Christians awake, salute the happy morn!  
 Whereon the saviour of the world was born;  
 Rise to adore the mystery of love  
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above.  
 With them the joyful tidings first begun  
 Of God incarnate and the virgin's son.

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.'

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.'

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.

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.

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)

**42 Christmas Bells***Hathersage*

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 (x2)**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.

**43. To Us a Child***Sparrowpit*

To us a child of royal birth  
 Heir of the promises is given  
 Th'invisible appears on earth  
 The son of man, the God of heaven.(x2)

A saviour born in love supreme,  
 He comes the fallen souls to raise,  
 He comes the people to redeem  
 With all his plenitude of grace.(x2)

The Christ by raptured seers foretold  
 Filled with the eternal spirit's power  
 Prophet and priest and king behold  
 And lord of all the worlds adore.(x2)

The Lord of hosts, the God most high  
 Who quits his throne on earth to live  
 With joy we welcome from the sky  
 With faith into our hearts receive.(x2)

#### 44. The holly and the ivy

The holly and the ivy,  
 When they are both full grown,  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
 The holly tree bears the crown.

*The rising of the sun,  
 And the running of the deer  
 The playing of the merry organ  
 Sweet singing all in the choir*

The holly bears a blossom,  
 As white as any milk,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
 All wrapp-ed up in silk.

The holly bears a berry,  
 As red as any blood,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to do us sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle,  
 As sharp as any thorn,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark,  
 As bitter as any gall,  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all.

Repeat v1.