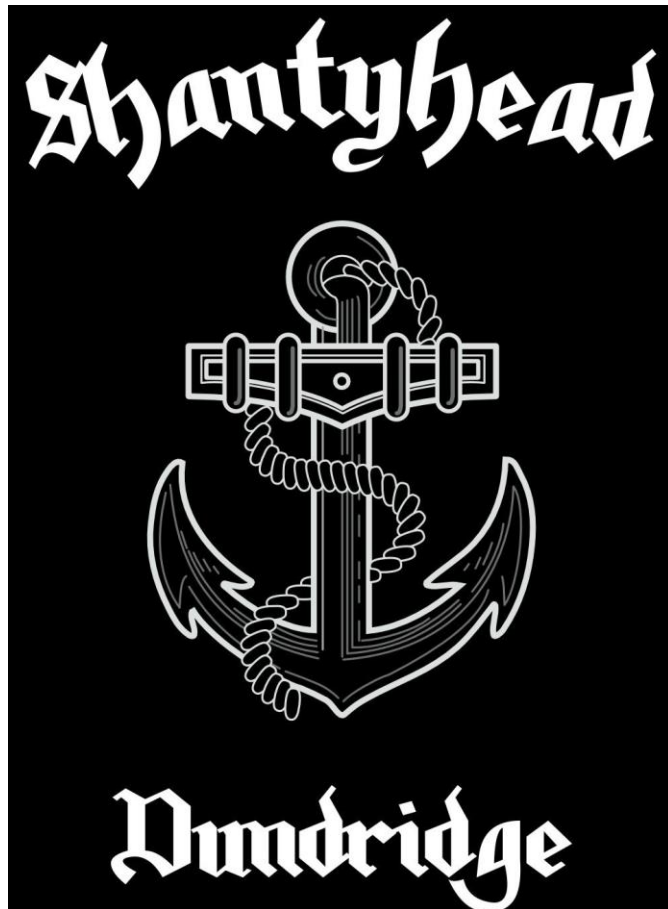




Lantern procession and Christmas Carols

**FRIDAY 24TH
NOVEMBER 2023**

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1 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 meek 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.

2 Hark The Herald Angels 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 th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

*Chorus : 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 the Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

*Chorus : 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,
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.

*Chorus : Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"*

3 While Shepherds Watched

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 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
All 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

4 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

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

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

5 Good Christian Men Rejoice

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say
Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow
And He is in the manger now
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye hear of endless bliss
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door
And man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this
Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain His everlasting hall
Christ was born to save
Christ was born to save

6 God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray

*Chorus : O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy*

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

Chorus :

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.

Chorus :

'Fear not,' then said the angel,
'Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Saviour
Of virtue, power and might,
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite

Chorus :

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
This Blessed Babe to find

Chorus :

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where at the infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.

Chorus :

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

Chorus :

7 We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we travel afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

*Chorus : O Star of wonder, star of night
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

Chorus :

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

Chorus :

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

Chorus :

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

Chorus

8 The Twelve Days of Christmas

1st On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree

2nd On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

3rd On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

4th Four colley birds

5th Five gold rings

6th Six geese a-laying

7th Seven swans a-swimming

8th Eight maids a-milking

9th Nine ladies dancing

10th Ten lords a-leaping

11th Eleven pipers piping

12th 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 golden rings,
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

9 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 rime
Your evetime song, ye singers

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

10 The Holly and the Ivy

O 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

Chorus: O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing all in the choir

O The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour

Chorus

O The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

O 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.

11 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 Saviour is born
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
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

12 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

Chorus
Come and worship
Worship Christ the King
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

Chorus

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star

Chorus

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear

Chorus

13 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

*Men Hither, page, come stand by me
 If thou know'st it, telling
 Yonder peasant, who is he?
 Where and what his dwelling?"*

Women "Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

*Men "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

Women "Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

*Men "Mark my footsteps, good my 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

14 Shepherds Arise

**Shantyhead will sing you a mediaeval carol from
Dorset**

15 The Holly Bears a Berry

Oh, the holly bears a berry as white as the milk
And Mary bore Jesus, all wrapped up in silk

*Chorus : And Mary bore Jesus, our Saviour for 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*

The holly bears a berry as blood it is red.
And Mary bore Jesus, who died in our stead

Chorus

The holly bears a berry as black as the coal.
And Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all.

Chorus

The holly bears a berry as green as the grass.
And Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross.

16 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;

*Chorus : 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:

*Chorus : 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 heav'n above
Glory to God in the highest;

*Chorus : O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

17 Gaudete

Shantyhead will sing you a famous and ancient carol.

18 On Christmas Night All Christians Sing (The Sussex Carol)

On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring
On Christmas night all Christians sing
To hear the news the angels bring
News of great joy news of great mirth
News of our merciful King's birth

Then why should men on earth be sad
Since our Redeemer made us glad
Then why should men on earth be sad
Since our Redeemer made us glad
When from our sin he set us free
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
Angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the new born King

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
Glory to God and peace to men
Now and forever more, Amen.

17 I Saw Three Ships (Shanty)

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.

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?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Pray, wither 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.

INSTRUMENTAL

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.

And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
And all the souls on earth shall sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning!

18 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.

Chorus :
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 a cup of good cheer

Chorus

We won't go until we've got some;
We won't go until we've got some;
We won't go until we've got some, so bring some out here

Chorus

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