

O star of wonder etc

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder etc

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!

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 etc Him etc

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 etc

Yea, Lord we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n:

Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing

*O come, let us adore Him O come, let us
adore Him O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord!*

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh (x2)

Christmas Eve is here,
We must go to bed
As we climb the stair
Nodding sleepy head
Hang your stockings up,
Hang them in a row,
Then jump quickly into bed
And off to sleep we go

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way etc



CAROL SHEET

Festival of Nine Lessons & Carols
recorded at St Dunstan's West Peckham
for their parishioners and the parishes
of St Lawrence, Mereworth and
St John the Baptist, Watlington

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

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 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
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 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 but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel!
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God Appear,
Rejoice, Rejoice,
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, thou Wisdom from above
Who orderest all things through thy love;
To us the path of knowledge show
And teach us in her ways to go
Rejoice, Rejoice, etc

O come, O come, thou Lord of Might,
Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe
Rejoice, Rejoice, etc

O come thou Rod of Jesse free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny
From depths of hell thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave
Rejoice, Rejoice, etc

O come thou Dayspring from on high
And cheer us by thy drawing nigh
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice, rejoice etc

We wish you a

**MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

O come, thou Key of David come
And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery
Rejoice, rejoice

O come, o come Adonai
Who to thy tribes on Sinai
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice, rejoice
Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel

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

Ding Dong merrily on high

Ding dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis (x2)

E'en so her below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And io io io
By priest and people sungen
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis (x2)
Pray you dutifully prime

Your matin chimes, ye ringers
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis (x2)

The Christmas Dream

Sometimes you have a dream so strong
That seems to last the whole night long
You wake up in the morning and it's gone
You reach out and you try to find
The images that filled your mind
But wake up in the morning and they're gone

But this is the Christmas Dream
It won't disappear
It's always near
Yes this is the Christmas Dream
It's not fantasy
It is reality

And when you see the fairy lights
The Christmas tree, the dazzling sights
And wonder at the meaning of it all
Then think about the Holy Child
The shining star, a mother's smile,
And know that he has come to save us all

But this is the Christmas Dream etc
(x2)

The Dream Is True
The Dream Is True

The Angel Gabriel

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as
flame:

"All hail, said he, Thou lowly maiden
Mary, Most highly favoured lady."

Gloria!

"For known a blessed mother thou shalt
be,
All generations laud and honour thee;
Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers
foretold,
Most highly favoured lady."

Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head;
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy
name.

Most highly favoured lady."

Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born
In Bethlehem all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world
will ever say:
"Most highly favoured lady."

Gloria!

Away in a manger

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet
head

The stars in the bright sky looked down
where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes
I love thee Lord Jesus! Look down from
the sky

And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in thy tender
care

And fit us for heaven to live with thee
there.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

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

The heav'nly 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 piece
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease

We Three Kings

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

*O star of wonder, star of light, Star with
royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder etc

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshipping God on high.

O star of wonder etc

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