

Heptonstall Christmas Carols

Thursday,
December 24th
2009



Away in a Manger

Silent Night

We three Kings

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

The first Noel

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Good King Wenceslas

Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

***** Remember to keep an eye out for Santa *****

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus, lay 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
The 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 forever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child
holy infant 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
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the saviour is born
Christ the saviour is born

Silent night Holy night
Son of God, loves pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of saving grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

We three Kings

**We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse 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 your perfect light**

**Born a king on bethlehem 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 on 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
Heaven sings alleluia
Alleluia, the earth replies**

chorus

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

Now bring us the figgy pudding
Now bring us the figgy pudding
Now bring us the figgy pudding
And bring it out here

And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
So bring some out here

Oh 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 virgins womb
Very God, begotten, not created
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord

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

O come let us adore him,

O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord

The first Noel

The first Noel the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Noel, noel, noel, noel...
Born is the King of Israel

They looked up and saw the star
Shinning in the East, beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continues both day and night

Noel, noel, noel, noel...
Born is the King of Israel

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald Angels sing Glory to the new born King
Peace on earth and mercy mild, god and singers reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies
With the Angelic Host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the Herald Angels sing Glory to the new born King

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail, the incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the New-born King

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace. Hail the son of righteousness.
Light & life to all he brings, risen with healing in His wings.
Mild he lays His glory by, born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing Glory to the new born king

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, gathering winter fuel

Hither page, and stand by me
If thou knowest tell me
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forrest fence
By St Agnes fountain

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
bring me pine logs hither
You and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winters lament
And the bitter weather

Sire the night is darker now
And the wind grows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer
Mark my footsteps, good my page!
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly

In his masters 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

Oh 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 the 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 silent how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of His heav'n
No ear may hear his coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

Oh 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

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 pow'r
when we were gone astray

Chorus:

O tidings of comfort & joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly father a blessed angel came
And into 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.
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might.'

Chorus

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in their mind
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm & wind.
And went to Bethl'hem straight away
This blessed babe to find

Chorus

But when to Bethlehem they came whereat this 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 brotherhood each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface

Chorus