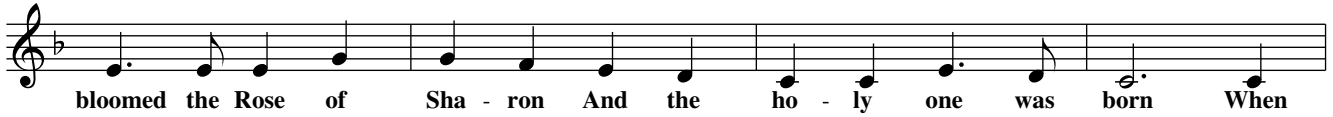
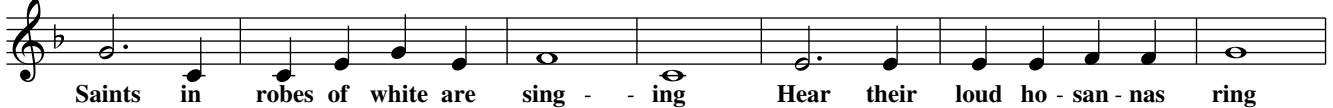


Glossop Carols 2017
1. We twine our festive garlands



Chorus



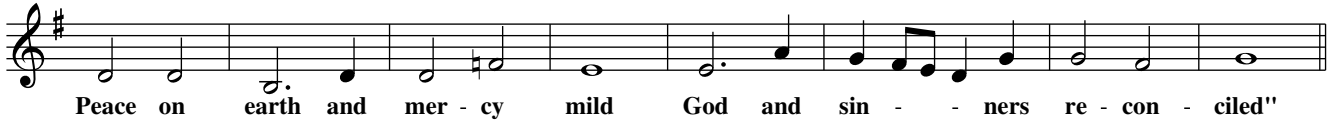
1. We twine our festive garlands
For the happy Christmas morn
When bloomed the Rose of Sharon
And the holy one was born
When tidings of salvation
Burst the captive's prison bands
When valleys were exalted
And the mountains clapped their hands.

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.

2. Little Bilberry



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

S
Peace o'er the world her olive branch extends And white-robed

B
Peace o'er the world - - her olive branch ex - tends And white-robed

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-robed innocence from heaven descends
Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn
O, spring to light! (x2) th'auspicious babe be born
(repeat 2 lines)

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
(repeat 2 lines)

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
(repeat 2 lines)

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 -

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

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

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

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

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

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)

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

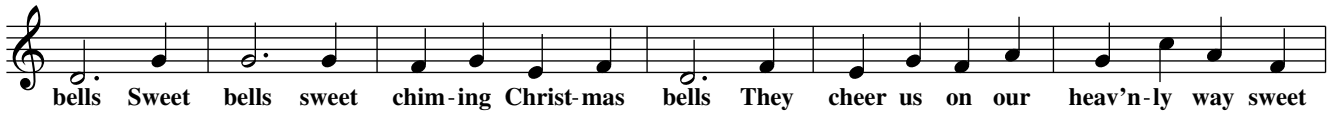
At the bedside there lies a stone
Which the sweet virgin Mary knelt upon

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.

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

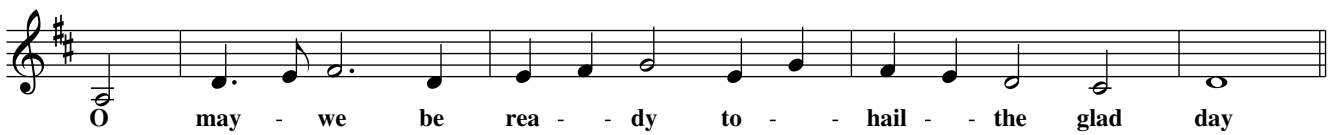
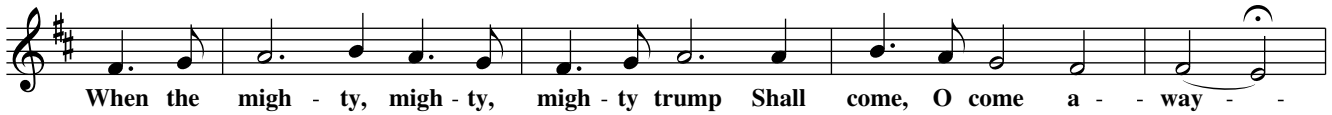
Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells
They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet chiming bells
They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet chiming bells

"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

7. Mighty Trump



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

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.

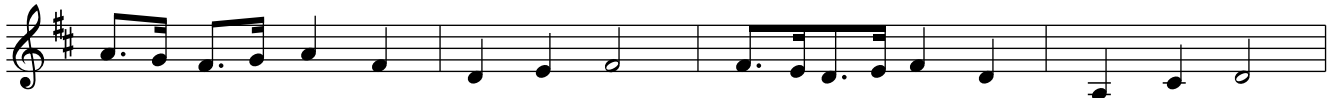
9. Merry merry Christmas



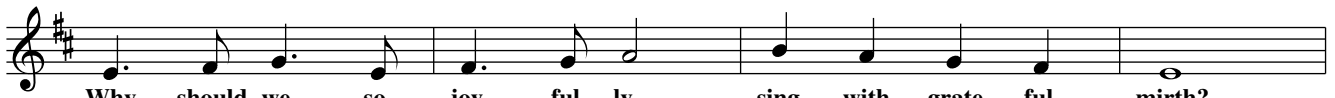
Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas eve - ry - where Cheer-i - ly it ring - eth through the air



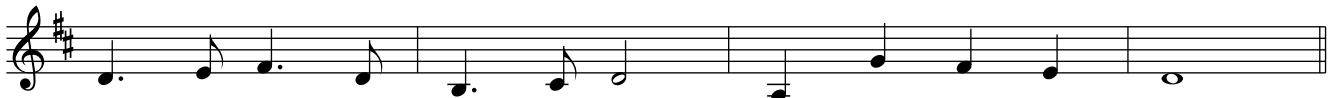
Christ - mas bells, Christ - mas trees Christ - mas o - dours on the breeze



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

10. Eyam

S
While shep - - herds watched Their flocks - - by night All

B
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

12. Lyngham (Angel of the Lord)

S
While shep-herds watch - - ed Their flocks - by - - night All seat-ed on the

B
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

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)

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

slows

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,

slower

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

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!

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"

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
 Pleased 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

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-

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

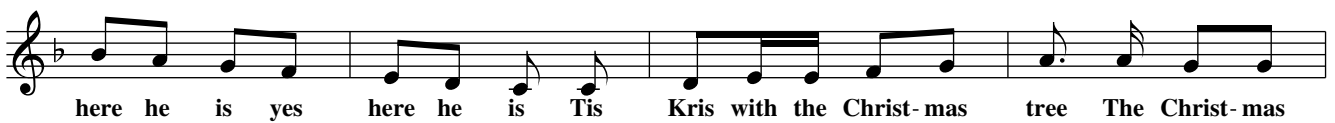
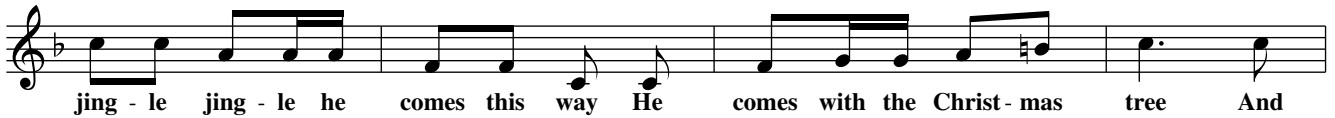
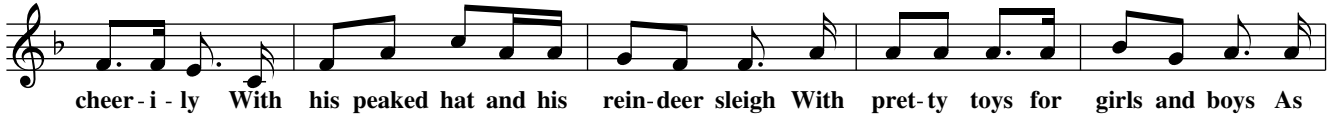
.Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes
And send your fears away
News from the regions of the skies
Our Saviour's born today (x3)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!

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)

16. Christmas Tree



3 verses:

1. Who comes this way so blithe and gay
Upon this merry Christmas day?
etc

2. His sleigh bells ring with a merry jing
As o-er the roofs the reindeers spring
etc

3. With cakes and plums, trumpets and drums
And lots of pretty things he comes
etc

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

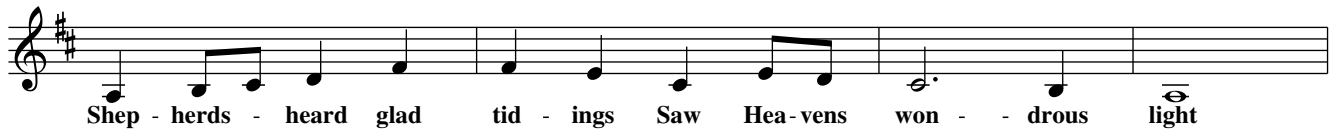
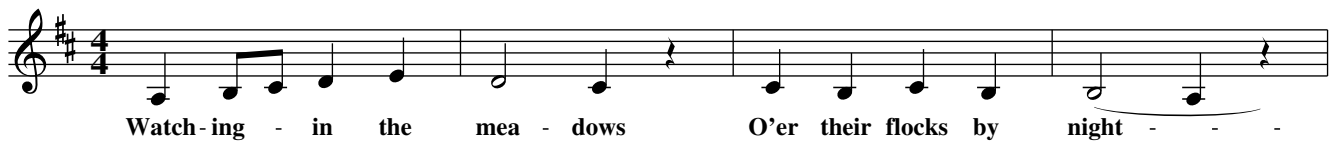
Bright the coloured tapers shine, Hail old Father Christmas
 Bright today the love divine, Hail old Father Christmas

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

18. Christmas Eve

Myles Birket Foster; Words by Robert Spence Watson

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"

19. Derbyshire (Gloucestershire) Wassail

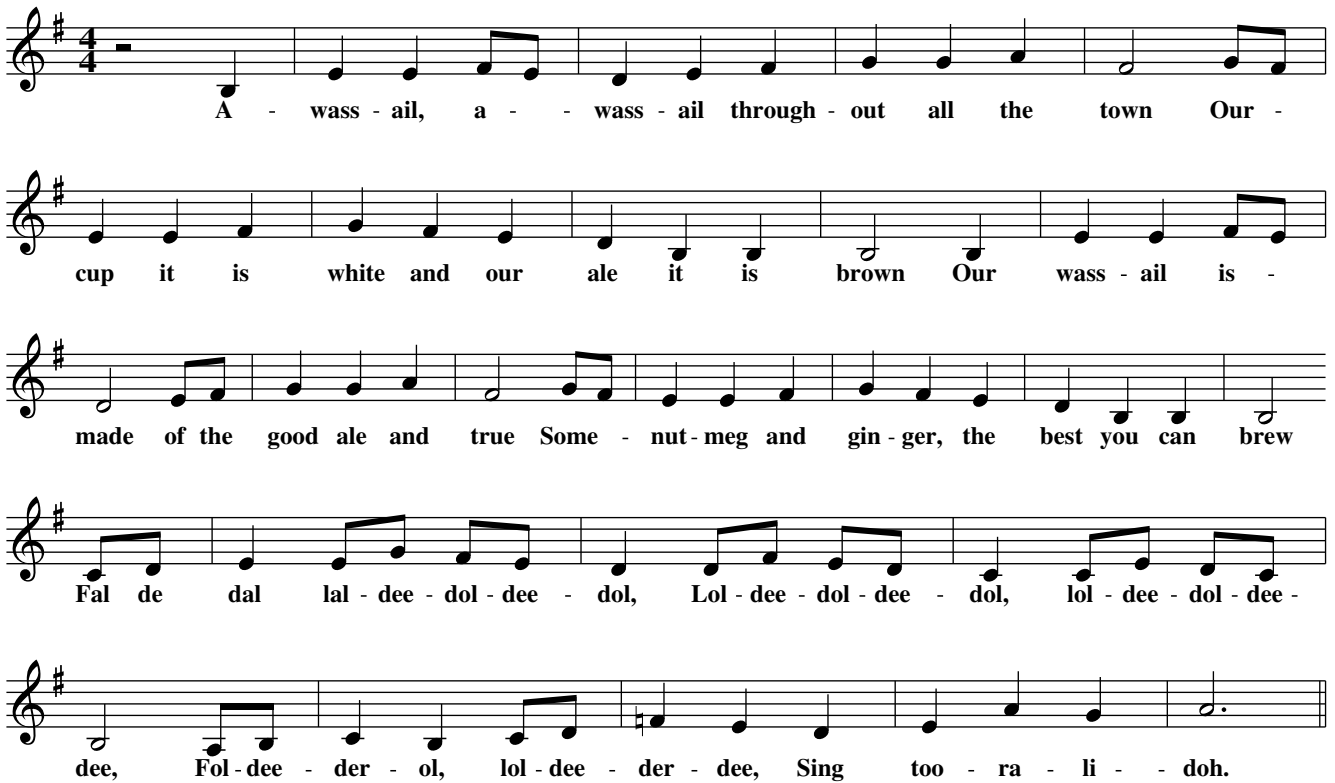
S
B

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

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

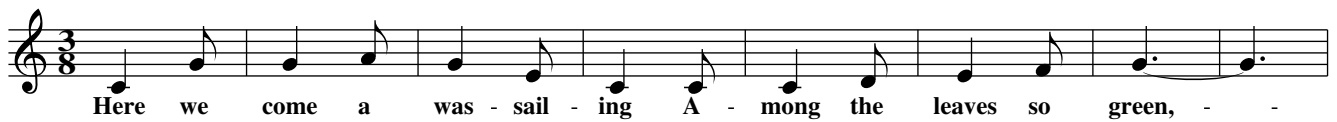
Nor master and mistress if you are within Pray send out your maid with her lilywhite skin
For to open the door without more delay Our time it is precious and we cannot stay

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.

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 Hall)

S
B

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

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,

23. The holly bears a berry

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

B

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

B

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

B

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

B

slows

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

B

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.

24. Silent Night

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

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

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

B

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!

25. O Come all ye faithful

S
O come all ye faithful 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;

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

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

S
B

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

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

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

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

28. O Little Town of Bethlehem

S
O - litt - le town of
A - bove thy deep and

Beth - le - hem How
dream - less - sleep The

still we - see thee
sil - ent - stars go

lie
by

Yet - in thy dark - streets - shi - - neth The
e - ver - last - ing Light The

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

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

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.

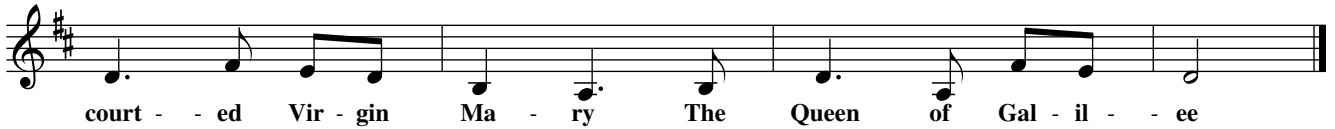
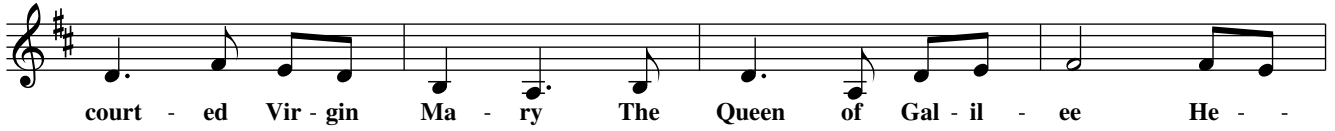
It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

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.

30. The Cherry Tree Carol



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"

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 swung,
 And "Io, io, io!"
 By priest and people sung.
 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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Once in Royal David's City'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (Soprano or Alto) and a bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: 'Once in roy - al Da - vid's - ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed 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.'

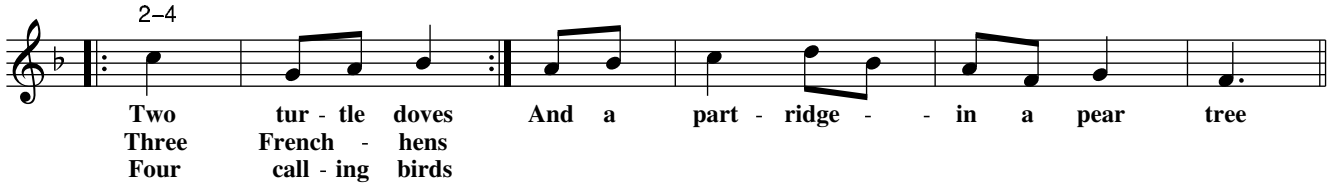
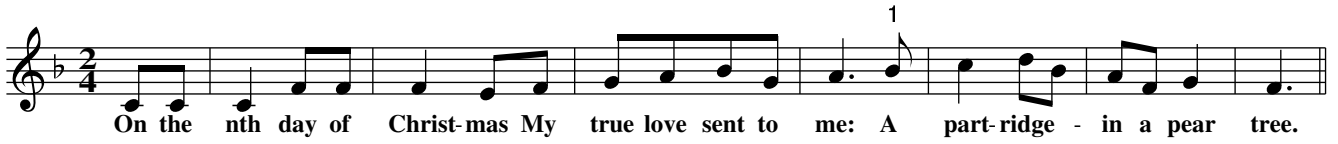
Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed
 Where a mother laid her Baby
 In a manger for His bed
 Mary was that mother mild
 Jesus Christ her little Child.

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.

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.

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. The Twelve Days of Christmas



34. We wish you a merry Christmas

S
We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas We

B
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

35. Chime On



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

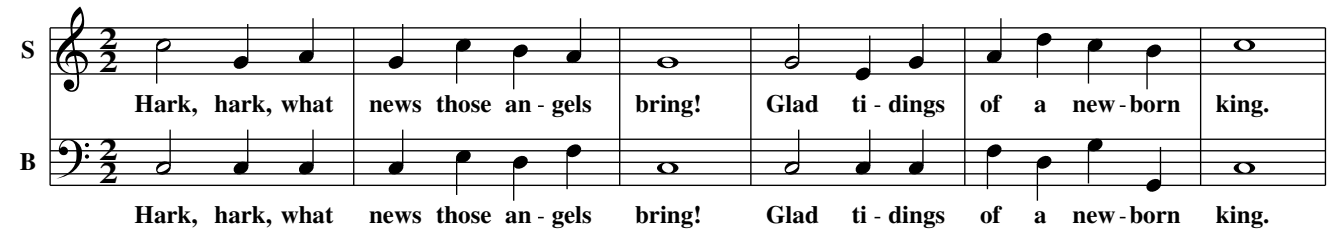
Chorus

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,

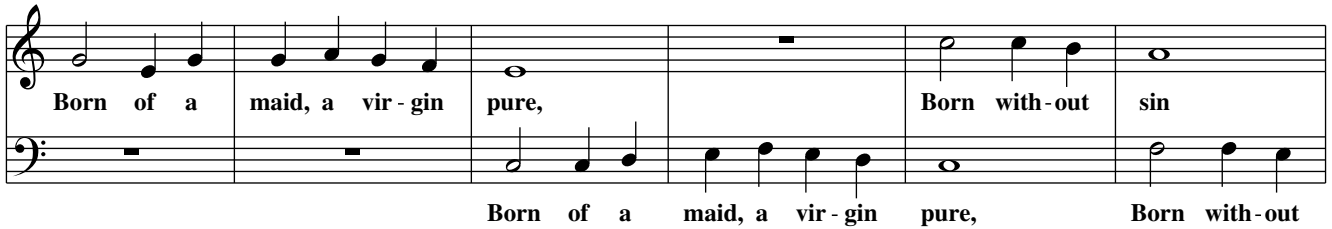
"All glory be to God on high
 And to the earth be peace;
 Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin and never cease

36. Conquest



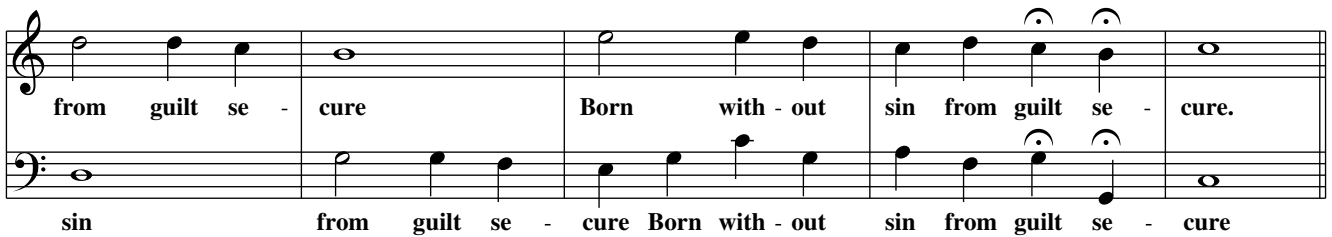
S
Hark, hark, what news those an-gels bring! Glad ti-dings of a new-born king.

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



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

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



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

B
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.

37. Antioch

S
Hark, the glad sound! the Sa - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro - mised long - - Let

B
Hark, the glad sound! the Sa - viour comes, The Sa - viour pro - mised long - - Let

S
eve - ry - - heart - - pre - pare - a - - throne - And eve - ry voice a - song And -

B
eve - ry heart pre - pare - a throne And eve - ry voice a

S
eve - ry voice a - - song And - eve - - - - ry voice a - - -

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

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.

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

38. A song for the time



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.

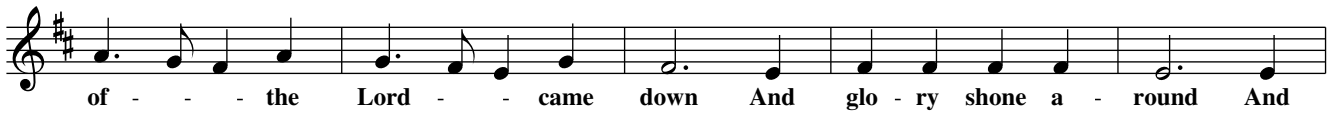
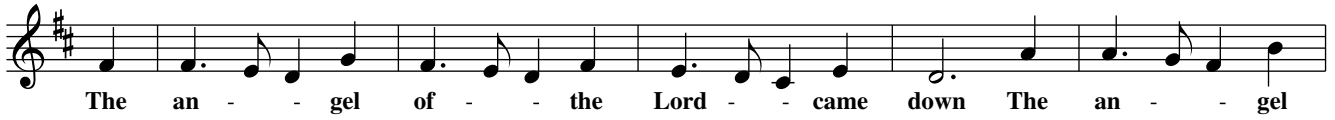
Chorus

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.

39 Foolow

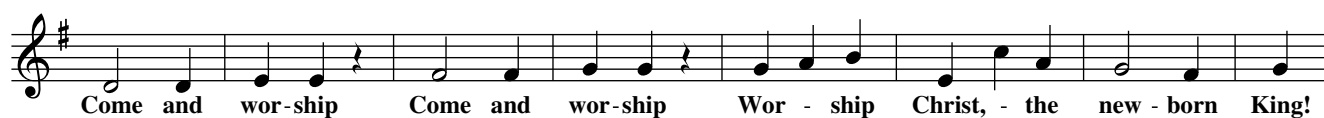


While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around

"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)

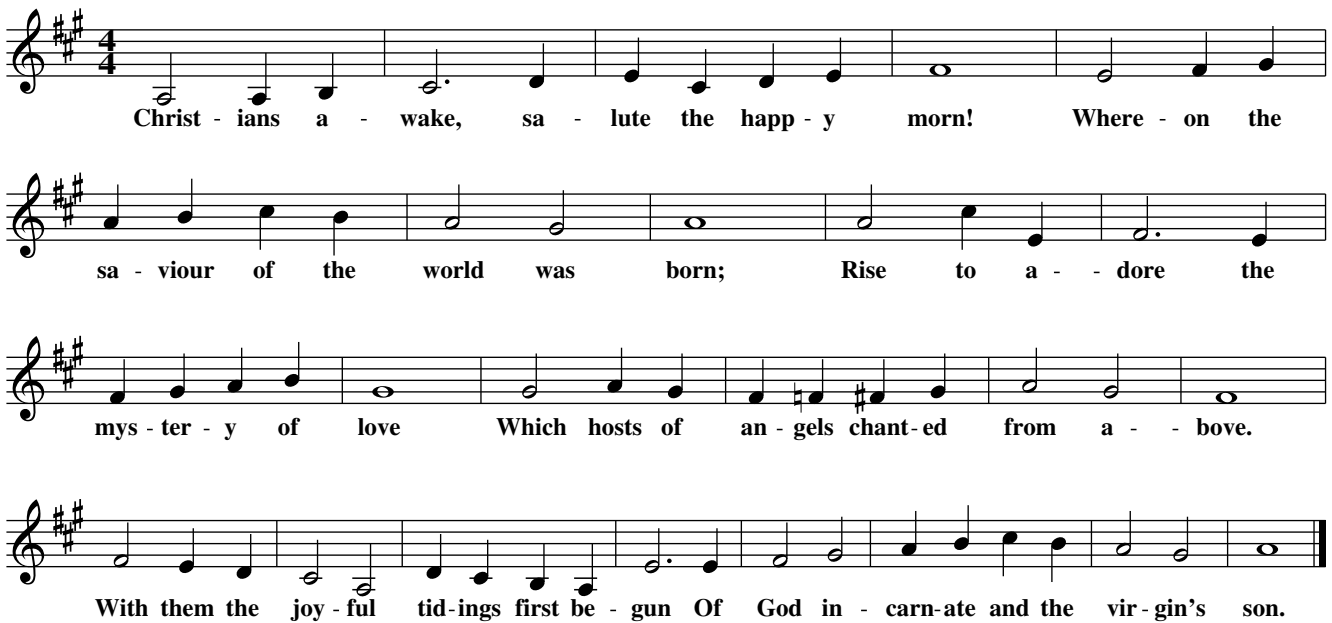


Angels from the realms of glory
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth
 Ye who sang creation's story
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth
 Come and worship (x2)
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

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.

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.

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

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

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.