

**1 Sussex Carol – On Christmas
Night all Christians Sing** [G]

An instrumental for your enjoyment.

[4 verses]

*Donate to the Hospice in the Weald
and find out more about us...*



2 O Little Town of Bethlehem [C]

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 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.

[rpt. verse 1]

3 The Holly and the Ivy [C]

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.

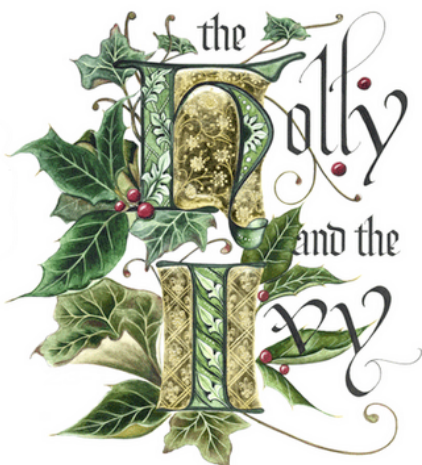
*O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing all in the choir*

The holly bears a blossom,
As white any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour.

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.

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.



4 The First Nowell [C]

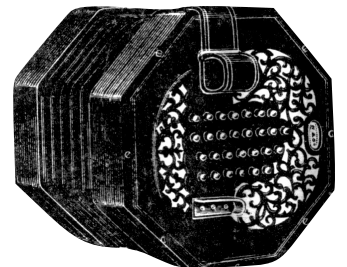
The first Nowell the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the king of Israel
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the king of Israel*

The wise men came from a country far,
Looked up and saw the guiding star
They travelled on by night and day,
To reach the place where Jesus lay.

At Bethlehem they entered in,
On bended knee they worshiped him,
They offered there in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh & frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
For Christ has our salvation wrought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.



*Donate to the Hospice in the Weald
and find out more about us...*



5 God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen [Bm]

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
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

[instrumental]

In Bethlehem, in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

[instrumental]

Fear not then, said the Angel
Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's pow'r and might
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

[instrumental]

6 Ding Dong Merrily On High [G]

An instrumental for your enjoyment.
[4 verses]



7 We Three Kings [Em]

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 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 for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

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

Myrrh is mine,
It's bitter perfume,
Breathes a life of gathering gloom,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice,
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,
Heaven to earth replies.

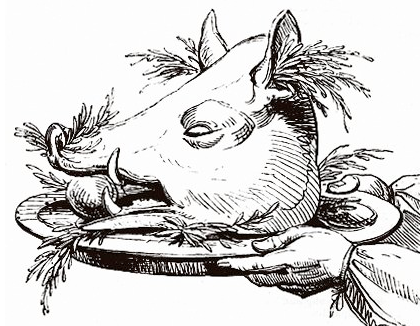


23-12-V4

8 The Boars Head Carol [F]

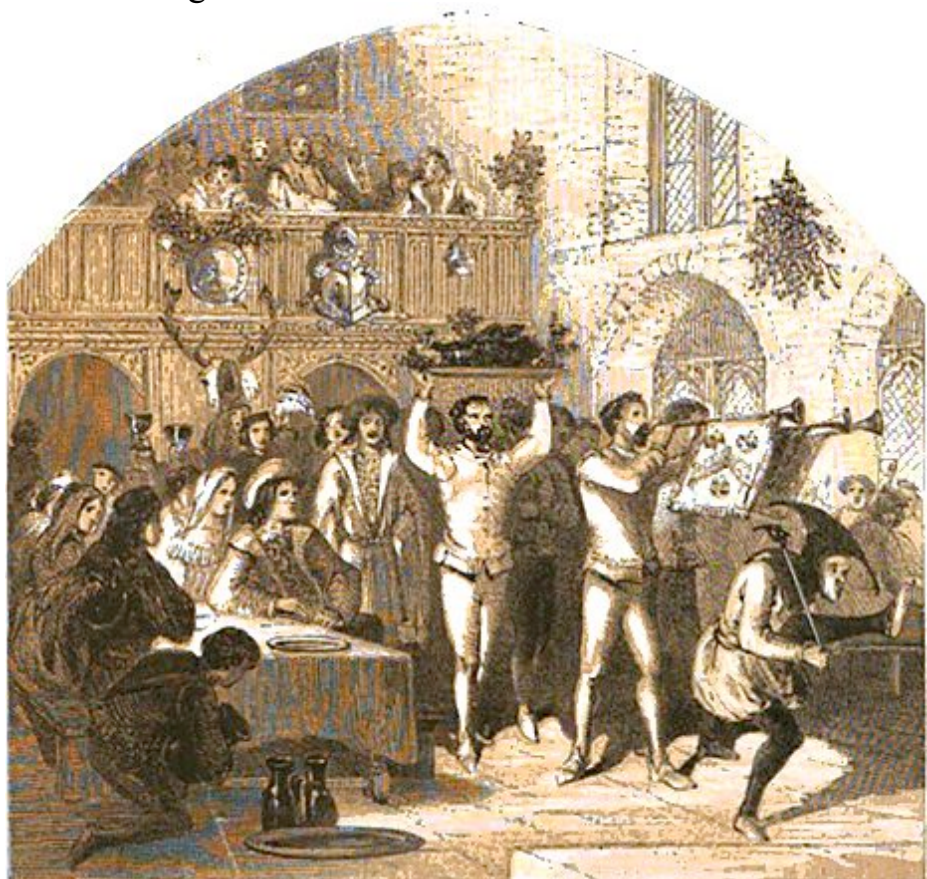
The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bays and rosemary
And I pray you my masters be merry,
Quot estis in convivio

*Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino
Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino*



The boar's head, as I understand,
Is the rarest dish in all this land,
Which thus bedecked with a gay garland,
Let us servire cantico

Our steward hath provided this,
In honour of the King of bliss,
Which on this day to be served is,
In Reginensi atrio.



9 Angels from the Realms of Glory [C]

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.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;

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

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



10 Deck the Halls [C]

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, Fa la la, Fa la la,

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la Fa la la, Fa la la,

While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Hail the new ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la,

Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

*Donate to the Hospice in the Weald
and find out more about us...*



I I Silent Night [G]

[instrumental]

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

[instrumental]



**HAZEL STREET
IRREGULARS**

I 2 While Shepherds Watched [F]

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

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread,
Had seized their troubled minds,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind. To you and all mankind.
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,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign. And this shall be the
sign. 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,
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease! Begin and never cease!
Begin and never cease!"

[repeat verse 1]

*Donate to the Hospice in the Weald
and find out more about us...*

