

# Come and join us for Carol Singing on Christmas Eve on Luddington Village Green with Shipston on Stour Town Band.



Starts at 7.45pm

All Welcome

## 1. Hark the Herald Angels sing

Glory to the new born 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!  
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 the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man 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 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.  
Hark the Heralds Angels sing  
Glory to the new born King

## 2. 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.

## 3. See Amid The Winters Snow

Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.

*Chorus*

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He who throned in height sublime  
Sits amid the cherubim. *Chorus*

Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
What your joyful news today;  
Wherefore have ye left your  
sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?  
*Chorus*

Sacred infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this.  
*Chorus*

## 4. 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!  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
Radiant beams Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of saving grace,  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born

## 5. O little town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie!  
Above the 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.

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;  
Oh come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel

**6. 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 forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.  
*O Star of wonder, .....*

Glorious now, behold Him arise,  
God and King and Sacrifice!  
Heaven sings alleluya,  
Alleluya the earth replies.  
*O Star of Wonder, .....*

**7. 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.*

Sing choirs of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n  
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*

**8. Good King Wenceslas  
look'd 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."

"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, 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.

**9. 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 Saviour Holy.

And through all his wondrous  
childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly  
Maiden,  
In whose arms he gently lay.  
Christian children all must be,  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

**10. 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  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

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  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

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.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to  
Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

**11. We wish you a merry  
Christmas**

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your King  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year

*No charge is made for this  
event – but donations are  
welcome to help cover the cost  
of the band*