THAME CONCERT BAND CAROL SHEET

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

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

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethelehem. 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
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 us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,

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 you 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.

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.

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 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 chilren on To the place where He is gone.

The First Nowell

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,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell,

Angels from the Realms of Glory

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 new born King,
Come and worship, worship Christ the new born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant light. Come and worship

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

Come and worship

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, Heavenly ghosts sing alleluia! Christ the savious is born, Christ the savious is born.

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light, Radiance beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

As With Gladness

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light, Leding onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to thee.

As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare, So must we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee our heav'nly King.

In the heavenly country bright Need they no created light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down, There forever may we sing Hallelujas to our King.

Ding Dong Merrily

Ding Dong merrily on high, In heaven the bells are ringing, Ding dong verily the sky Is riv'n with angels singing Glo......ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so hear below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And io, io, io, By priest and people sungen. Glo......ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray your dutifully prime Your matin chime ye ringers, May you beautifully rhyme Your evetime song ye singers. Glo......ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you 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 astay:
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

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 know'st it, telling,
Younder 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 them 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 boldy
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.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way; Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright; What fun it is to ride, and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Jingle Bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride, in a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle Bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride, in a one horse open sleigh!

A day or two to go, I thought I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side. The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemd his lot.

He got into a drifted bank and we, we got upset.

Jingle Bells, Jingle bells,

Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young, Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song. Just get a bobtail bay, two-forty for his speed; Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! You'll take the lead.

Jingle Bells, Jingle bells,

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! Good Tidings we bring, to you and your kin We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding,

Now bring us some figgy pudding, and bring some out here!

Good Tidings we bring,

O we won't go until we've got some,

no we won't go until we got

some,

We won't go until we got some, so bring some out here! Good Tidings we bring,

O we all like figgy pudding, yes, we all like figgy pudding, We all like figgy pudding, so bring some out here!

Good Tidings we bring,

O 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 thy 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 wond'ring love.

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 Immanuel.