ORDER OF CAROLS Carol 1

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world The Lord is come, Let earth receive her King Let every heart prepare Him room, And Heaven and nature sing And Heaven and nature sing, And Heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations praise
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (Guest Artist – Colin McIntyre)

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!

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!

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

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 might
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us with 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.

CHORUS: O star of wonder, etc

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

CHORUS: O star of wonder, etc



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

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
Yea Lord we greet Thee born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing
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 as
they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their
sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me: A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (Cont)

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eight day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Nine Ladies Dancing
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (Cont.)

On the tenth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Ten Lords a Leaping
Nine Ladies Dancing
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Eleven Pipers Piping
Ten Lords a Leaping
Nine Ladies Dancing
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me:
Twelve Drummers Drumming
Eleven Pipers Piping
Ten Lords a Leaping
Nine Ladies Dancing
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Gold Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

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 the little Lord Jesus no crying He makes
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the
sky

And stay by my bedside till 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 take us to Heaven to live with Thee
there





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
Gath'ring winter fuel.

Hither page and stand by me if thou knowst 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 them thither

Page and Monarch forth they went Forth they went together Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather



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 the angelic hosts 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 favoured one
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,
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
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSE REINDEER

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say Rudolph with your nose so bright Won't you guide my sleigh tonight

Then how the reindeer loved him As they shouted out with glee Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer You'll go down in history

O HOLY NIGHT (Ignite Choir)

O holy night, the star is brightly shining; It is the night of the dear Savior's birth! Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand. So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our friend!

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voice!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy Name!
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!





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 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
To 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

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(Guest Artist - Colin McIntyre)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Let your heart be light

From now on

Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Make the Yuletide gay

From now on

Our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas right now

DECK THE HALLS

See the blazing Yule before us Fa la la etc Strike the harp and join the chorus Fa la la etc Follow me in merry measure Fa la la etc While I tell of Yuletide treasure Fa la la etc

Fast away the old year passes Fa la la etc

Hail the new year lads and lasses Fa la la etc Sing we joyous all together Fa la la etc Heedless of the wind and weather Fa la la

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Oh, 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 ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot

Oh, 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 yeah

SILENT NIGHT

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.

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; Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We all want some figgy pudding We all want some figgy pudding We all want some figgy pudding And a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring To you and your kin; Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year!

> We won't go until we have some We won't go until we have some We won't go until we have some So bring some out here.

Good tidings to you Wherever you are; Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year.

> We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.