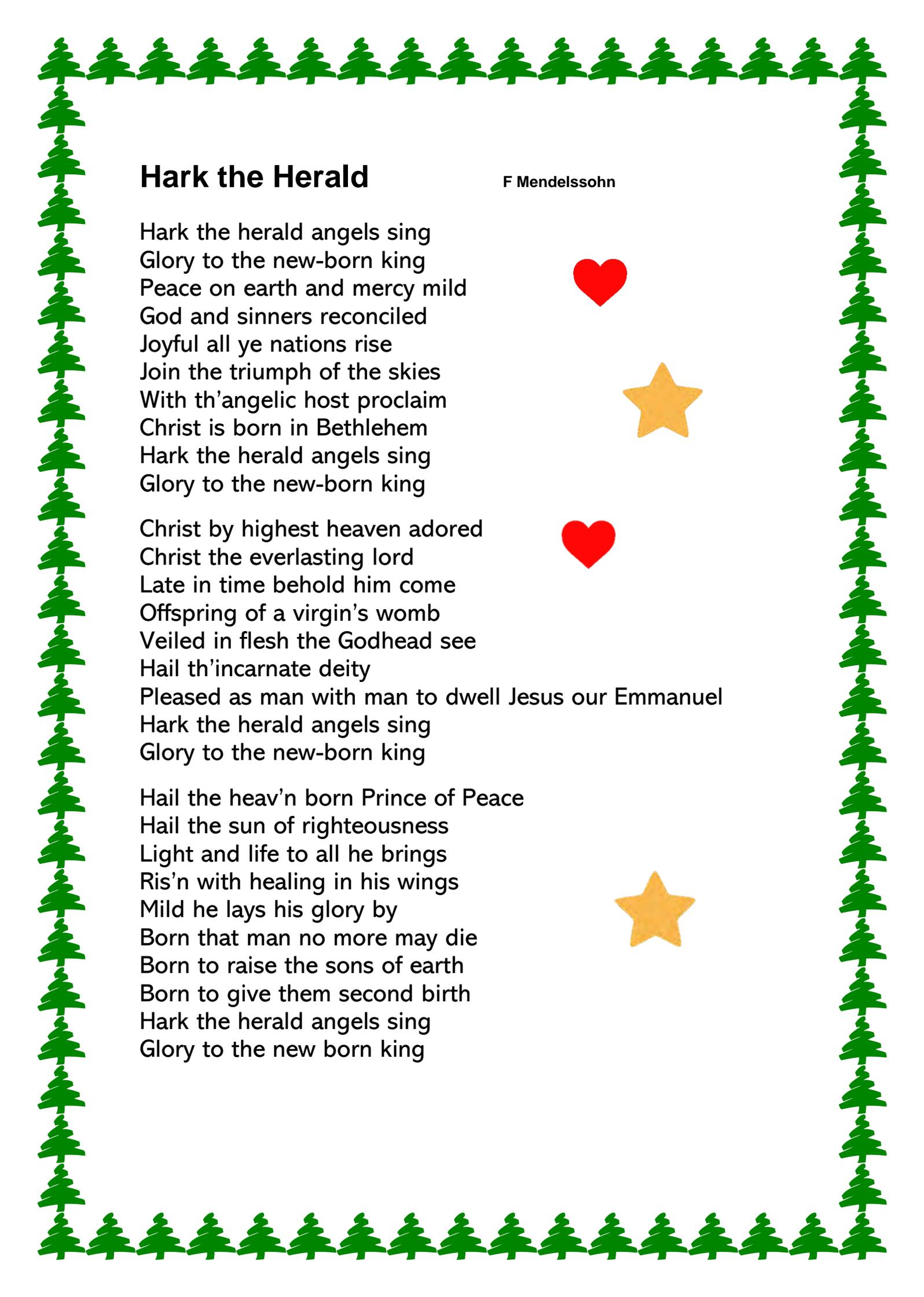


Carols on Norton Song Book
2021



INNER WEST



Hark the Herald

F Mendelssohn

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 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 a virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail th'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 heav'n born Prince of Peace
Hail the sun 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





Carol of the Drum

K K Davis

Come they told me
Pa rum pa pum pum
A new born king to see
Pa rum pa pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pa pum pum
To lay before the king
Pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum, Rum pa pum pum
So to honour him
Pa rum pa pum pum
When we come

Baby Jesus
Pa rum pa pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pa pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pa pum pum
To lay before the king
Pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum, Rum pa pum pum

Shall I play for you
Pa rum pa pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pa pum pum
The ox and ass kept time
Pa rum pa pum pum
I played my drum for him
Pa rum pa pum pum
I played my best for him
Pa rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum,
Rum pa pum pum

Then he smiled at me
Pa rum pa pum pum
Me and my drum





Jingle Bells

J Pierpont

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 ride 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, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh what fun it is to ride,
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young.
Take the girls tonight,
Sing this sleighing song.
Get a bobtailed bay,
Two forty for his speed,
And hitch him to an open sleigh,
And you will take the lead.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to ride,
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to ride,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In one horse open sleigh!





Joy to the World

Lowell Mason

Arranged Sally Whitwell

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 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 prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders of His love



The First Nowell

Traditional English Carol

Arranged by Sally Whitwell

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep
Nowel, Nowel, Nowel, Nowel
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
Nowel, Nowel, Nowel Nowel
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 e'er it went.
Nowel, Nowel Nowel Nowel
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took it rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay
Nowel, Nowel, Nowel, Nowel
Born is the King of Israel!





O Come all ye Faithful

J F Wade

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
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord!

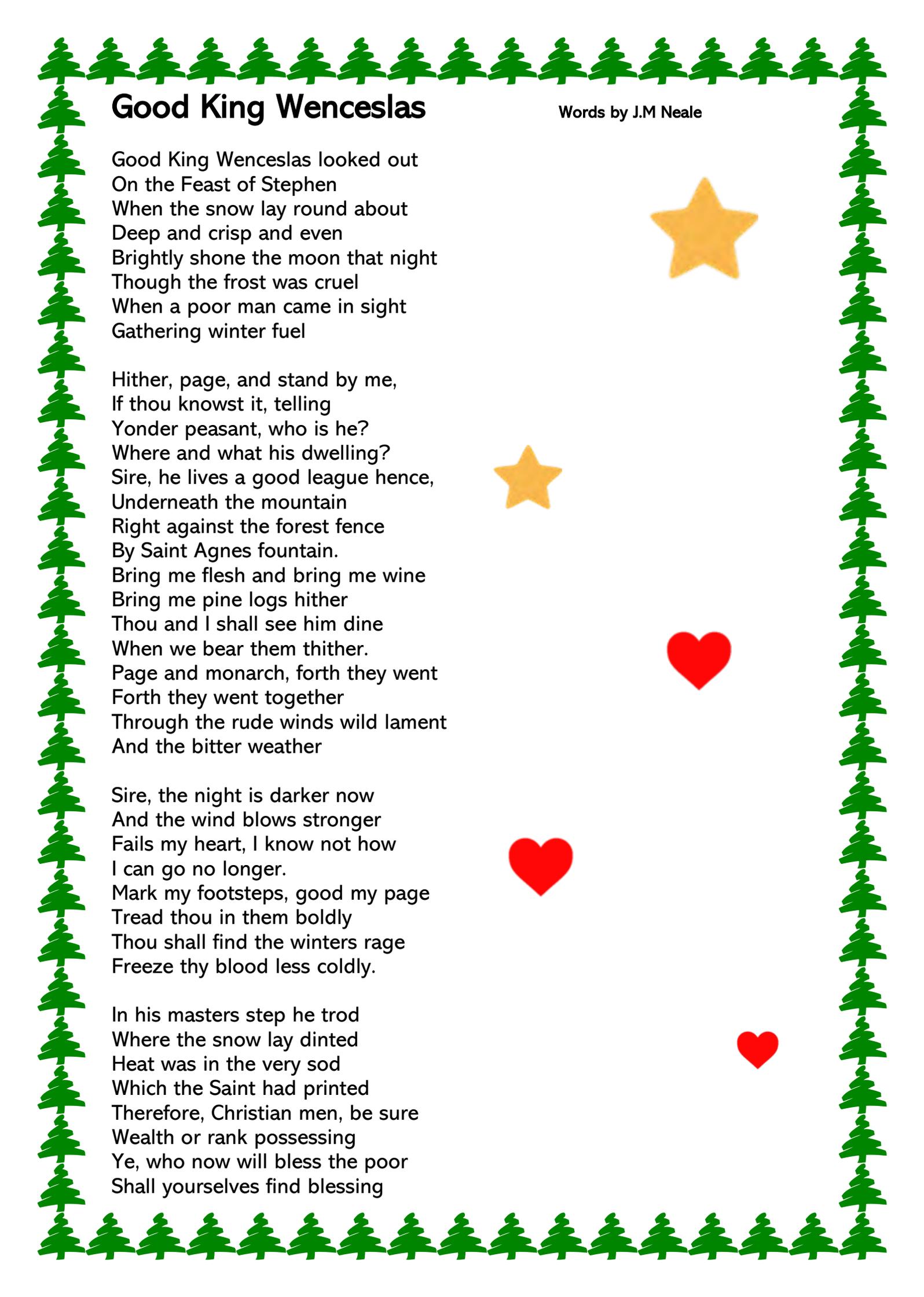


Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
All glory in the highest
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord!



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!





Good King Wenceslas

Words by J.M Neale

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 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 shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds 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, good my page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shall find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step 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





We Three Kings

J H Hopkins

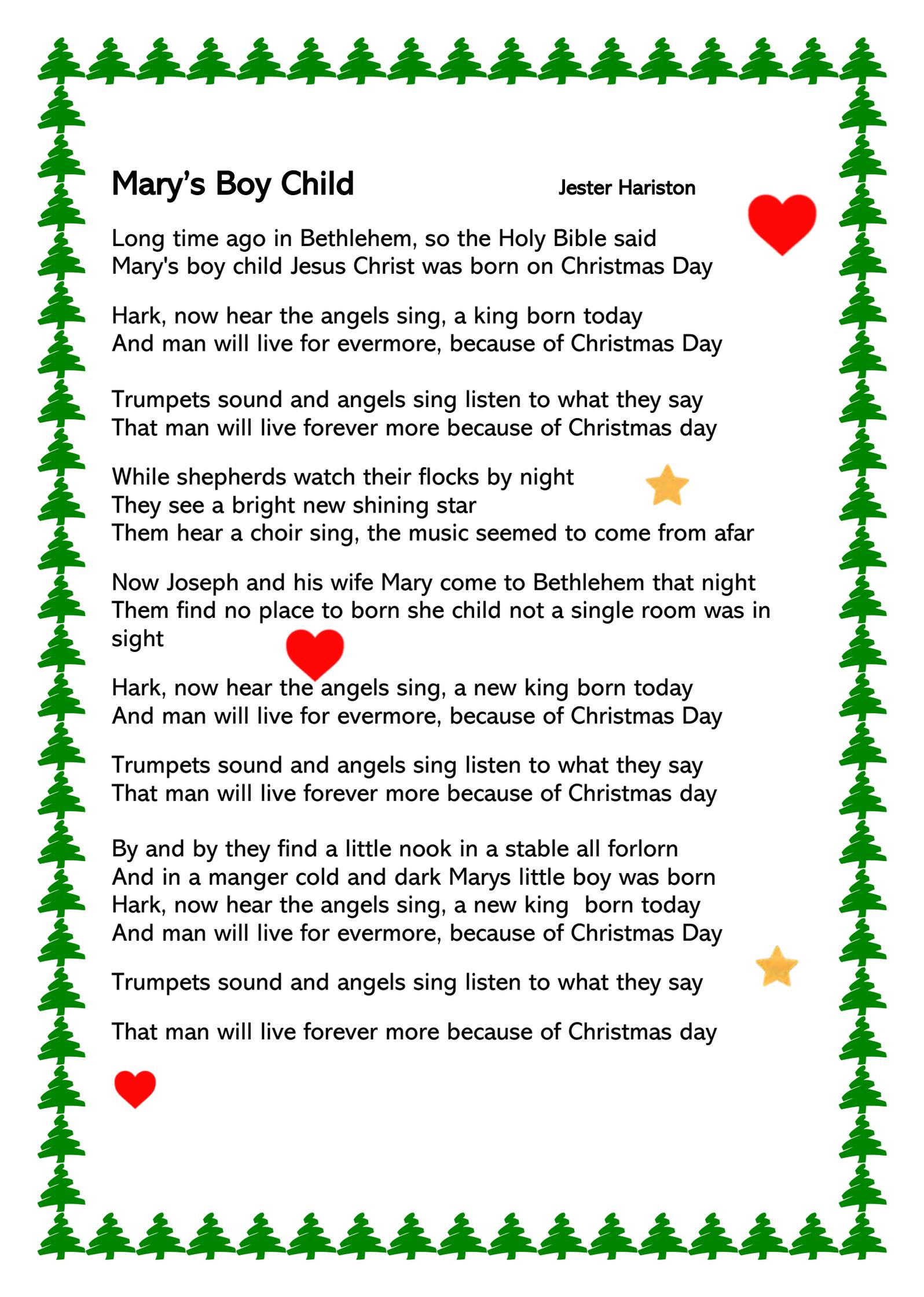
We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star
Oh, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign
Oh, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breaths a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb
Oh, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Glorious now behold him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Heav'n sings alleluia
Alleluia the earth replies
Oh, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light





Mary's Boy Child

Jester Hariston

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible said
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day



Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king born today
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day

Trumpets sound and angels sing listen to what they say
That man will live forever more because of Christmas day

While shepherds watch their flocks by night
They see a bright new shining star
Them hear a choir sing, the music seemed to come from afar



Now Joseph and his wife Mary come to Bethlehem that night
Them find no place to born she child not a single room was in
sight



Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new king born today
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day

Trumpets sound and angels sing listen to what they say
That man will live forever more because of Christmas day

By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark Marys little boy was born
Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new king born today
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day

Trumpets sound and angels sing listen to what they say



That man will live forever more because of Christmas day





Silent Night

F Gruber

Introduction by Marco Creazzo

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



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

