Carols on Norton 2024

1. O Come All Ye Faithful

- 1. 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!
- 2. 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!
- 3. 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!
- 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning;
- Jesu, to thee be all glory giv'n;

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!

2. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

- 1. Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn 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 hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.
- 2. 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 th'incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.
- 3. Hail the heaven-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 newborn King.

3. Ave Maria

4. Carol of the Drum

- 1. "Come" they told me, Pa-rum pa pum pum, "Our newborn 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"
- 2. "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,
 That's fit to give our 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?"
- 3. Mary nodded, Pa-rum pa pum pum,
 The Ox and Lamb 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.

5. The Word is Peace

6. Gaudete

7. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

- 1. God rest you merry, gentlemen let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this 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.
- 2. From God our heav'nly 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.
- 3. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface. O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

8. Ubi Caritas

9. The Christmas Card

10. Hodie Christus Natus Est

11. 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-tail ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight. Hi!

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.

12. 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.
- 2. 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.
- 3. 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 fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

13. O Little Town of Bethlehem

- 1. 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.
- 3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.
- 4. 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!

14. Mary's Boy Child

- 1. Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say, Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day, Hark now hear the angel's sing, a new King born today. And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day. Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say, That man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.
- 2. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, them 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 angel's sing, a new King born today.
 And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.
 Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say,
 That man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.
- 3. By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn. And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say, Mary's Boy Child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day. Hark now hear the angel's sing, a new King born today. And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day. Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say, That man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.
- 15. That's why I really like Christmas
- 16. Jingle Bells
- 17. Sure on this Shining Night

18. Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let Earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And Heav'n and nature sing And Heav'n and nature sing And Heav'n and nature sing.

2. 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 the sounding joy.
3. 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

19. Ding Dong Merrily on High

1. Ding dong! merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing; Ding dong, verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing.

Glo - ria, Hosannah in excelsis!

And wonders of his love.

Glo - ria, Hosannah in excelsis!

2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,

And i - o, i - o, i - o, by priest and people sungen.

Glo – ria, Hosannah in excelsis!

Glo – ria, Hosannah in excelsis!

3. Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rhyme your evetime song, ye singers.

Glo - ria. Hosannah in excelsis!

Glo - ria, Hosannah in excelsis!

20. Hallelujah

21. All is Well

22. Silent Night

- 1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright Round you virgin mother and child! Holy infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
- 2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight; Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia! Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!"
- 3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
- 4. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright Round you virgin mother and child! Holy infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.