

heptonstall carols in the square

6:00pm Christmas Eve in Weavers
Square

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay 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
The 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 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

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
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the saviour is born
Christ the saviour is born

Silent night Holy night
Son of God, loves pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of saving grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

Oh 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 virgins 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, in the highest
O come let us adore him
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him
Christ the Lord

We three Kings

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 night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to your perfect light

Born a king on Bethlehem plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising all men raising
Worship him, God on high

Chorus

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Chorus

Glorious now, behold him a-rise
King and God and sacrifice
Heaven sings alleluia
Alleluia, the earth replies

Chorus

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

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas & a happy New
Year

Now bring us the figgy pudding
Now bring us the figgy pudding
Now bring us the figgy pudding
And bring it out here

Chorus

And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
So bring some out here

Chorus

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald Angels sing
Glory to the new born King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and singers 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 a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the New-born King

Hark the Herald Angels Sing Continued...

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail the son of righteousness
Light & 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 herald angels sing
Glory to the new born king

The first Noel

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 winters night that was so deep

Chorus:

Noel, noel, noel, noel...
Born is the King of Israel

They look- -ed up and sa-w the star
Shining i--n the Ea-st, beyond them far
And t-o the earth it ga-ve great light
And so it continues both da-y and night

Chorus

This star drew nigh to th-e North West
O'er B-ethlehe-m it took its rest
And the-re it d-id stop and stay
Ri-ght over the pl-ace where Jesus lay

Chorus

Then entere'd in there Wi se Men three
Full rev'rently on be-nded knee
And offered there in H-is presence
Their go-ld and myrrh and frankincense

Chorus

Good King Wencelas

Good King Wenceslas last 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 knowest tell me
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 St Agnes fountain

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
You and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winters lament
And the bitter weather

Sire the night is darker now
And the wind grows 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 winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly

In his masters 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

Oh 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 the 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 wondering love

How silent how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing 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

Oh 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

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 pow'r
When we were gone astray

Chorus:

O tidings of comfort & joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly father
A blessed angel came
And into certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The son of God by name

Chorus

'Fear not' then said the angel
'Let nothing you affright
This day is born a saviour
Of virtue power and might
So frequently to vanquish all
The friends of Satan quite'

Chorus

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in their mind
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm & wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessed babe to find

Chorus

But when to Bethlehem they came
Whereat this infant lay
They found him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kn-ee-ling
Unto the Lord did pray

Chorus

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
A-ll others doth deface

Chorus

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

Chorus:

O jingle bells jingle bells jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride on a one horse open sleigh,
hey!
O jingle bells jingle bells jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride on 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 upshot

Chorus

A day or two ago
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell
A gent was riding by
In a one horse open sleigh
He left as I there sprawling lie
But quickly drove away

Chorus

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
Just get a bob tailed bay
Two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
An crack! You'll take the lead

Chorus