

Dysart  
Park

# Carols at the Bandstand



## While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched  
Their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around  
And glory shone around

'Fear not,' he said,  
For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind,  
To you and all mankind.'

'To you in David's  
Town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Savior who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign  
And this shall be the sign.'

'The heavenly Babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid  
And in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song  
Addressed their joyful song

'All glory be to  
God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth  
From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease  
Begin and never cease!'

1. **Away in a Manger**
2. **Good Christian Men Rejoice**
3. **Good King Wenceslas**
4. **Hark the Herald Angels Sing**
5. **Joy to the World**
6. **O Come All Ye Faithful**
7. **O Little Town of Bethlehem**
8. **Once in Royal Davids City**
9. **Silent Night**
10. **The First Noel**
11. **The Holly and the Ivy**
12. **The Twelve Days of Christmas**
13. **We Three Kings of Orient**
14. **We Wish You a Merry Christmas**
15. **While Shepherds Watched**

## Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,  
No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'Til 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

## 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.*

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some;  
We won't go until we get some;  
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## **We Three Kings of Orient**

We three kings of Orient are  
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain  
 Following yonder star

*O 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

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise  
 King and God and Sacrifice  
 Alleluia, Alleluia  
 Earth to heav'n replies

## **Good Christian Men Rejoice**

Good Christian men rejoice  
 With heart and soul and voice!  
 Give ye heed to what we say  
 News! News!

Jesus Christ is born today!  
 Ox and ass before Him bow  
 And He is in the manger now  
 Christ is born today!  
 Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice  
 With heart and soul and voice  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss  
 Joy! Joy!

Jesus Christ was born for this  
 He hath ope'd the heav'nly door  
 And man is blessed evermore  
 Christ was born for this  
 Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice  
 With heart and soul and voice  
 Now ye need not fear the grave:  
 Peace! Peace!

Jesus Christ was born to save  
 Calls you one and calls you all  
 To gain His everlasting hall  
 Christ was born to save  
 Christ was born to save

## 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 know'st 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 him 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 boldly  
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

## The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**A partridge in a pear tree.**

On the second day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Two turtle doves** . . . etc.

On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Three French hens** . . . etc.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Four calling birds** . . . etc.

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Five golden rings** . . . etc.

On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Six geese a-laying** . . . etc.

On the seventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Seven swans a-swimming** . . . etc.

On the eighth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Eight maids a-milking** . . . etc.

On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Nine ladies dancing** . . . etc.

On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Ten lords a-leaping** . . . etc.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Eleven pipers piping** . . . etc.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
**Twelve drummers drumming**  
. . . etc.

## The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown

*O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good

The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.

The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown.

## Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim:  
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
'Glory to the newborn King!'

Christ by highest heav'n 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 man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
'Glory to the newborn King!'

Hail the heav'n-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 newborn King!'

## 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 Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior 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.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground;  
 He comes to make His blessings flow  
 Far as the curse is found,  
 Far as the curse is found,  
 Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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 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.

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.

This star drew nigh to the northwest  
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
 And there it did both Pause and stay  
 Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those Wise men three  
 Full reverently upon their knee  
 And offered there in His presence  
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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 has bought.

## 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 the dawn of redeeming grace  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

## 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.*

O Sing, choirs of angels,  
 Sing in exultation,  
 Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word.  
 Give to our Father glory in the Highest;

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee,  
 Born this happy morning,  
 O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored.  
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;



## 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

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

How silently, how silently  
 The wondrous gift is given!  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
 The blessings of His heaven.  
 No ear may hear His coming,  
 But in this world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive him still,  
 The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
 Descend to us, we pray  
 Cast out our sin and enter in  
 Be born to us today  
 We hear the Christmas angels  
 The great glad tidings tell  
 O come to us, abide with us  
 Our Lord Emmanuel

## Once in Royal Davids City

Once in royal Davids 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.

For He is our childhood's pattern;  
 Day by day, like us, He grew;  
 He was little, weak, and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles, like us He knew;  
 And He cares when we are sad,  
 And he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
 Through His own redeeming love;  
 For that Child so dear and gentle,  
 Is our Lord in heaven above:  
 And He leads His children on,  
 To the place where He is gone.