



The ~~Shin~~field Book of

Village Carols



Ripped off by The Kennet Fool

EDITED BY IAN RUSSELL

NEW EDITION



THE KENNET KAROLS SONG BOOK

No.	Title	Page	No.	Title	Page
2.	A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN	2	18.	ONCE IN ROYAL DAVIDS CITY	8
51.	ADESTE FIDELES (Oh Come All Ye Faithful - Latin)	20	48.	QUEM PASTORES	18
3.	ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY	2	25.	ROCKING CAROL	11
10.	AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD	5	32.	RUDOLF THE RED - NOSED REINDEER	13
9.	AWAY IN A MANGER	4	22.	SEE AMID THE WINTER SNOW	10
6.	CHILD IN THE MANGER	4	34.	SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN	14
19.	CHRISTIANS AWAKE	9	45.	SHEPHERDS ARISE	17
15.	DECK THE HALLS	7	20.	SILENT NIGHT	9
8.	DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH	4	54.	SLEIGH RIDE	20
5.	GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN	3	21.	SUSSEX CAROL	9
24.	GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN	10	46.	THE BOAR'S HEAD CAROL	18
4.	GOOD KING WENCESLAS	3	26.	THE FIRST NOEL	11
42.	GREENSLEEVES	16	28.	THE HOLLY AND THE IVY	12
7.	HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING	4	44.	THE KING (THE WREN)	17
47.	HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS	18	40.	THE ROBIN	15
49.	HUNTING THE WREN	19	39.	THE TREES ARE ALL BARE	15
56.	I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS	21	29.	THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS	12
11.	I SAW THREE SHIPS	5	23.	UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN	10
16.	IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER	7	33.	WALKING IN THE AIR	13
1.	IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR	2	35.	WASSAIL (Adderbury)	14
17.	JINGLE BELLS	8	41.	WASSAIL (Gloucestershire)	16
38.	JOY TO THE WORLD	15	43.	WASSAIL (Yorkshire)	17
53.	LITTLE DONKEY	20	37.	WASSAIL!	14
55.	LITTLE DRUMMER BOY	21	13.	WHAT CHILD IS THIS	6
57.	MARY'S BOYCHILD	21	27.	WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE	11
36.	MY DANCING DAY	14	30.	WE WISH YOU A MERRYCHRISTMAS	12
12.	O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL	6	31.	WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED	13
14.	O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	7	52.	WHITE CHRISTMAS	20
			50.	WINTER WONDERLAND	19

1. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

(KEY F START F)

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the Earth, goodwill to men.
From heaven's eternal King.
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long,
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The love song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing

For Lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years,
Come round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendour fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

2. A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN (KEY C START G)

A Child this day is born,
A Child of high renown,
Most worthy of a sceptre,
A sceptre and a crown.

*Glad tidings to all men,
Glad tidings sing we may,
Because the King of Kings
Was born on Christmas Day.*

These tidings shepherds heard
In fields watching their fold,
Was by an angel unto them
That night revealed and told.
Lauding the Lord our God
And His Celestial King:
All glory be in paradise,
This heavenly host did sing.

All glory be to God,
That sitteth still on high,
With praises and with triumph great
And joyful melody.

3. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

(KEY F START A)

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiahs birth.

*Come..... and worship
Christ the newborn King.
Come..... and worship
Worship Christ the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.

Sages leave your contemplation,
Brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star.

4. GOOD KING WENCESLAS

(KEY G START G)

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, (ladies)
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 them 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, good my 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 lay in the very sod,
Which the saint had printed;
Wherefore, Christian men be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

5. GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

(KEY F START D)

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 are gone astray:
*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and
joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

In Bethlehem, in Jewry
The blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger Upon this blessed
morn The which His Mother Mary Did nothing
take in scorn.

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:

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

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:

With sudden joy and gladness
The shepherds were beguiled
To see the Babe of Israel
Before His mother mild
On them with joy and cheerfulness
Rejoice each mother's child.

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 others doth deface:

6. CHILD IN THE MANGER

(KEY C START C)

“Morning has broken”

Child in the manger,
Infant of Mary,
Outcast and stranger,
Lord of all!
Child who inherits
All our transgressions,
All our demerits
On Him fall.

Once the most holy
Child of Salvation
Gently and lowly
Lived below;
Now, as our glorious
Mighty Redeemer,
See Him victorious
O'er each foe.

Prophets foretold Him,
Infant of Wonder
Angels behold Him,
On His throne,
Worthy our Saviour
Of all their praises;
Happy for ever
Are His own.

7. HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(KEY F START C)

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 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 the virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel,

Hail, the heaven born Prince of peace,
Hail the son of righteousness,
Light of 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,

8. DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

(KEY G START G)

Ding, dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing;
Ding, dong verily the sky
Is riven with angels' singing.

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis*

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io
By priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your eve-time song, ye singers.

9. AWAY IN A MANGER

(KEY F START C)

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 in the hay.

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 cradle '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.

10. AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

(KEY G START G)

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare;
So may we with Holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way,
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

11. I SAW THREE SHIPS

(KEY G START D)

“Go and enlist”

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning.

Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Pray whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
Pray whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas day in the morning.

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas day in the morning.

12. O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

(KEY G START G)

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, (ladies)
O come, let us adore him, (men)
O come, let us adore him, (all)
Christ the Lord

God of Gods,
Light of Lights,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb.
Very God,
Begotten, not created.
O come, let us adore him

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks draw high with lowly
fear,
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps.
O come, let us adore him.....

Child, for us sinners,
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee with awe and love;
Who would not love thee, loving us so
dearly?
O come, let us adore him.....

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.....

13. WHAT CHILD IS THIS

(KEY F START D) (*Greensleeves*)

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear shall pierce through him,
The Cross be borne, for me for you:
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him,
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

14. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(KEY F START C)

“British Grenadiers”

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, gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep,
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given,
While God imparts to human hearts,
The blessing 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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

15. DECK THE HALLS

(KEY F START C)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
'tis the season to be jolly
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la

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

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la, la la la la
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la

16. IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

(KEY F START A)

In the bleak mid-winter,
Frosty wind may moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor Earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign;
In the bleak mid winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim,
Thronged the air;
But His mother only,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved,
With a kiss.

What can I give Him, Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
Yet what can I give Him, Give my heart.

17. JINGLE BELLS
(KEY F START A)

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

Dashing through the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the hills we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
Oh what fun it is to sing
A sleighing song tonight.

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
He got into a drifted bank
And we all got upset

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

18. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVIDS CITY
(KEY F START C)
"Clementine"

Once in royal David's 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.

And, through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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 feeleth for our sadness
And he shareth in our gladness.

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.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him, but in Heaven
Set at God's right hand on high,
When like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

19. CHRISTIANS AWAKE

(KEY Bb Start Bb)

Christians awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic heralds' voice,
'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations on the earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised
word
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

He spake; and straightway the celestial
choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heavens whole orb with Alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

To Bethlehem straightway the shepherds
ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for
man.
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all his glory shall display:
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to Heaven's almighty King.

20. SILENT NIGHT

(KEY Bb START F)

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.

21. SUSSEX CAROL

(KEY F START C)

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring;
On Christmas night all Christians sing,
To hear the news the angels bring;
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
Then why should men on earth be so sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad,
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty?

When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place;
Angels and men with joy may sing,
All for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
Which made the angels sing this night,
All out of darkness we have light,
Which made the angels sing this night,
'Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen.'

22. SEE AMID THE WINTER SNOW

(KEY G START G) "Playing on my old banjo"

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail! thou ever blessed morn!
Hail! redemption's happy dawn!
Sing thro' all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies,
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in heights sublime
Sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

'As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth.'

Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By thy face, so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee,
In thy sweet humility.

23. UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN

(KEY C START C)

Unto us a child is born
King of all creation,
Came He to this world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he,
With sleepy cows and asses,
But the very beasts could see,
That he all men surpasses.

Herod then with fear was filled,
"A Prince", he said, "in Jewry."
All the little boys he killed,
At Beth'lem in his fury.

Now may Mary's son, who came,
So long ago, to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame,
Unto the joys above us.

He the source, and he the end,
Let the organ thunder,
While our happy voices rend
The jocund air asunder.

24. GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN

(KEY F START F)

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 for 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!

25. ROCKING CAROL
(KEY F START F)

Little Jesus sweetly sleep, do not stir,
We will lend a coat of fur;
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
We will rock you, rock you, rock you,
See the fur to keep you warm,
Snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep.
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep
We will rock you rock you, rock you,
We will rock you rock you, rock you,
We will serve you all we can,
Darling, darling little man.

26. THE FIRST NOEL
(KEY D START F#)

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 North-West,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And then it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in these wise men three,
Fall 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 the Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and Earth of
nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

27. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE
(KEY G START B)

“Monks March”

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 of Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again,
King for ever, 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 a life of gathering gloom,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in a stone cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Earth to heaven replies.

28. THE HOLLY AND THE IVY
KEY F START F (or KEY G START G)

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.

*The rising of the sun, and the running
of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in 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.

29. THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS
(KEY F START C)

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love sent 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.

**30. WE WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS**
(KEY G START D)

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.
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
So bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin.
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year.

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.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin.
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year

31. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

(KEY F START F)

"Ilkley Moor"

While Shepherds watched their flocks by
night,

All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be a sign."

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
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.

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace,
Good-will henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease

32. RUDOLF THE RED - NOSED REINDEER

Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolf
play in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolf with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!"

33. WALKING IN THE AIR

We're walking in the air,
We're floating in the moonlit sky;
The people far below
Are sleeping as we fly.

I'm holding very tight,
I'm riding in the midnight blue,
I'm finding I can fly
So high above with you.

On across the world
The villages go by like dreams,
The rivers and the hills,
The forests and the streams.

Children gaze open mouthed,
Taken by surprise;
Nobody down below
Believes their eyes.

We're surfing in the air,
We're swimming in the frozen sky,
We're drifting over icy mountains
Floating by.

Suddenly swooping low
On an ocean deep,
Rousing up a mighty monster
From his sleep

We're walking in the air,
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us
Greets us as we fly.

34. SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town!
He's making a list, he's checking it twice,
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town!

He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake.
He knows when you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!
Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town!

Little tin horns, little toy drums,
Rudy toot-toot and rummy tum-tums,
Santa Claus is coming to town!
Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too.
Santa Claus is coming to town!

The kids in Girl and Boy Land,
Will have a jubilee,
They're gonna build a toyland town,
All around the Christmas tree.
So! you better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town

35. WASSAIL (Adderbury)

Good master and good mistress as you sit
by the fire,
May thee own one penny, as much as you
desire,
For in joy, for in joy,
For we hope you will remain all in joy.

A drop of your good vitals ma'am,
And a drop of your good beer,
We'll wish you a merry Christmas,
We'll send you a happy New Year

For in joy, for in joy,
For we hope you will remain all in joy.

36. MY DANCING DAY

Tomorrow shall be my dancing day,
I would my true love did so chance
To see the legend of my play,
And call my true love to my dance

Sing O my love.
This have I done for my true love.

Then was I born of virgin pure,
Of her I took fleshly substance.
Thus was I knit to man's nature,
To call my true love to my dance.

In manger laid and wrapped I was,
So very poor this was my chance,
Betwixt an ox and a silly poor ass,
To call my true love to my dance.

37. WASSAIL!

A wassail, a wassail all over the town,
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown,
Our cup it is made of the white maple tree
With a wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

O master and mistress, oh are you within?
Pray open the door-knob and let us come in,
O master and mistress sitting down by the fire
See us wassailers a-travelling in the mire.

There was an old man and he had an old cow,
And how for to keep her, he didn't know how.
He built up a barn for to keep his cow warm,
And a drop of strong beer will do us no harm.

Here's to the maid in the lily white smock,
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the
lock
Who tripped to the door and pulled back the
pin'
For to let these jolly wassailers in.

38. JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare his room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns,
Let men their tongues employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins or sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground.
He comes to make his blessings flow,
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

Words: Isaac Watts (1674 – 1748)
Tune: Lowell Mason (1792 – 1872)

39. THE TREES ARE ALL BARE

The trees are all bare, not a leaf to be
seen,
And the meadows, their beauty have lost
Now winter has come, and 'tis cold for man
and beast,
And the streams they are,
And the streams they are fast bound down
with frost.

'Twas down in the farmyard where the oxen
feed on hay,
They send forth their breath like a steam,
Sweet Betsy the milkmaid so swiftly she
must run,
For flakes of ice she finds,
For flakes of ice she finds a-floating on her
cream.

'Tis now all the small birds to the farm door
fly for food,
And so gently they rest on each spray,
A-down the plantation, the hares all search
for food,
And lift their footstep sure,
And lift their footstep sure, for fear they do
betray.

Well Christmas is come and our song is
almost done,
For we soon shall have the turn of the year.
So fill up your glasses, and let your health go
round,
For we wish you all,
For we wish you all a joyful New Year.

40. THE ROBIN

Oh what shall we shoot at? said Richat to
Robet
Oh what shall we shoot at? said Robet to
Bobet
Oh what shall we shoot at? said John in the
Long
Oh what shall we shoot at? said everyone

We'll shoot at the robin

How shall we carry it home?

We'll hire three men

How shall we cook it?

We'll hire three cooks

How shall we eat it?

We'll invite all the town.

41. WASSAIL (Gloucestershire)

Wassail, wassail all over the town!
Our toast it is white and our ale it is brown,
Our bowl it is made of the white maple tree
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

So here is to Cherry and to his right cheek
Pray God send our master a good piece of
beef
And a good piece of beef that may we all
see;
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

And here is to Dobbin to his right eye,
Pray God send our master a good
Christmas pie
And a good Christmas pie that may we all
see,
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

So here is to Broad May and to her broad
horn,
May God send our master a good crop of
corn,
And a good crop of corn that may we all
see;
With the wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

And here is to Fillpail and to her left ear
Pray God send our master a happy new
year,
And a happy new year as e'er he did see;
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink to thee.

And here is to Colly and her long tail,
Pray God send our master he never may
fail
A bowl of strong beer; I pray you draw
near,
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall
hear.

Come landlord, come fill us a bowl of the best,
Then we hope that your soul in heaven may
rest;
But if you do draw us a bowl of the small,
Then down shall go landlord, bowl and all.

Then here's to the maid in the lily white
smock,
Who tripped to the door and slipped back the
lock!

Who tripped to the door and pulled back the pin,
For to let these jolly wassailers in.

42. GREENSLEEVES

The old year now away has fled
The new year it is entered
Then let us now our sins downtread
And joyful all appear

Lets merry be this holiday
And let us now both sport and play
Hang sorrow, lets cast care away
God send you a happy new year

Come lads and lasses everyone
Jack, Tom, Dick, Bess, Mary and Joan
Let's cut the meat unto the bone
For welcome you need not fear

And here for good liquor we shall not lack
To wet my brains and strengthen my back
This jolly good cheer it must go to rack
God send us a merry new year

Come drink us more liquor, when I do call
I'll drink to each one in this hall
I hope it's loud, I must not fall
But unto me that doth hear

Good fortune to my master send
And to my day with this our friend
God bless us all, and so I end
God send us a happy new year.

43. WASSAIL (Yorkshire)

Here we come a-wassailing among the
leaves so green;
Here we come a-wandering so fair to be
seen:

Love and joy come to you, and to
you your wassail too,
And God bless you and send you a
happy new year,
And God send you a happy new
year.

Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary
tree,
And so is your beer of the best barley:

We are not daily beggars that beg from
door to door,
But we are neighbours' children whom you
have seen before:

Call up the landlord of this house; put on
his golden ring;
Let him bring up a glass of beer and better
we shall sing:

We have got a little purse of stretching
leather skin;
We want a little of your money to line it well
within:

Bring us out a table and spread it with a
cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese and some of
your Christmas loaf:

God bless the master of this house,
likewise the mistress too
And all the little children that round the
table go:

Good master and good mistress, while
you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children who are
wandering in the mire:

44. THE KING (THE WREN)

Joy, health love and peace
Be all here in this place
By your leave we will sing
Concerning our King

Our King is well dressed
In the silks of the best
In ribbons so rare
No king can compare

We have travelled many miles
Over hedges and stiles
In search of our King
Unto you we bring

We have powder and shot
To conquer the lot
We have cannon and ball
To conquer them all.

Now Christmas is past
Twelfth time is the last
And we bid you adieu
Brave joy to the new.

45. SHEPHERDS ARISE

Shepherds, arise, be not afraid,
With hasty steps prepare –
To David's city, sin on earth
With our blessed infant there.

Sing, sing, all earth, eternal praises, sing.
To our Redeemer and our Heavenly King.

Laid in a manger, moved a child,
Humility divine
Sweet innocence, meek and mild
Grace in his features shine.

For us the Saviour came on earth
For us his life he gave,
To save us from eternal death
And to raise us from the grave.

46. THE BOAR'S HEAD CAROL

The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bay and rosemary:
So I pray you my master be merry,
Quot estis in convivio. (So many as are in
the feast.)

Caput apri defero (I bring the boar's head)
Reddens laudes Domino. (giving praises to
God.)

The boar's head as I understand
Is the rarest dish in all the land.
Which thus bedecked with a gay garland,
Let us servire cantico. (serve with a song.)

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of bliss,
Which on this day to be served is
In Reginensis atrio. (In the Queen's hall.)

(possibly 16th century English)

47. HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

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 Yule-tide 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
now.

48. QUEM PASTORES

Quem pastores laudavere
Quibus angeli dixere
Absit vobis jam timere
Natus est rex gloriae.

Ad quem magi ambulabant
Aurum, thus, myrrham portabant
Immolabant haec sincere
Nato regi gloriae.

Christo regi, Deo nato
Per Mariam nobis dato
Merito resonet vere
Laus, honor et gloria.

The one whom shepherds worshipped
Shepherds to whom angels said
"Do not be afraid" –
The king of glory born

Kings journeyed to him,
They brought gold, frankincense and myrrh.
They offered these truly,
To the new-born King of Glory

To Christ the King, God incarnate,
Given to us through Mary,
As is truly due, let
Praise, honour and glory resound.

49. HUNTING THE WREN

We'll hunt the wren, says Robin to Bobin,
We'll hunt the wren, says Richie to Robin,
We'll hunt the wren, says Jack of the land,
We'll hunt the wren, says everyone.

Where oh where? says Robin to Bobin,
In yonder green bush, says Robin to Bobin,
How get him down? says Robin to Bobin,
With sticks and stones, says Robin to Bobin,
How get him home? says Robin to Bobin,
....
The brewer's big cart, says Robin to Bobin,
How will we eat him? says Robin to Bobin,
With knives and forks, says Robin to Bobin,
Who'll come to the dinner? says Robin to Bobin,
The King and the Queen, says Robin to Bobin,

Eyes to the blind, says Robin to Bobin,
Legs to the lame, says Richie to Robin,
Pluck to the poor, says Jack of the land,
Bones to the dogs, says everyone.

The wren, the wren is king of the birds
St. Stephen's Day he's caught in the furze
Although he is little his family is great
We pray you, good people to give us a treat.

50. WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring are you listening
in the lane snow is glistening.

A beautiful sight we're happy tonight
walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird
here to stay is a new bird.

He sings a love song as we go along
walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

He'll say: Are you married? We'll say: No man
But you can do the job when you're in town.

Later on we'll conspire
as we dream by the fire.

To face unafraid the plans that we've made
walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
and pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman
until the alligators knock him down.

When it snows ain't it thrilling
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland
walking in a winter wonderland.

51. ADESTE FIDELES

(Oh Come All Ye Faithful - Latin)

Adeste Fideles
Laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte
Regem angelorum
Venite adoremus
Dominum
Cantet nunc io
Chorus angelorum
Cantet nunc aula caelestium

Gloria, gloria
In excelsis Deo
Venite adoremus
Dominum
Ergo qui natus
Die hodierna
Jesu, tibi sit gloria
Patris aeterni
Verbum caro factus
Venite adoremus
Dominum

52. WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and, bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

53 LITTLE DONKEY

Little donkey, little donkey, on the dusty
road
Got to keep on plodding onwards with
your precious load.
Been a long time, little donkey through
the winter's night.
Don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight Bethlehem,
Bethlehem Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy
day.
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way
Little donkey, little donkey, journeys end is
near.
There are Wise men waiting for a Sign to
bring them here.
Do not falter little donkey, there's a star
ahead.
It will guide you, little donkey to a cattle
shed.

Ring out those bells tonight Bethlehem,
Bethlehem.
Follow that star tonight Bethlehem,
Bethlehem.
Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy
day.
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way.
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way.

54. SLEIGH RIDE

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling
Ring ting tingling too.
Come on its lovely weather For a sleigh
ride together with you.

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling 'Yoo-hoo'.
Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with, you.
Giddy up giddy up giddy up lets go,
Let's look at the snow.
We're riding in a wonderland of snow,
Giddy up giddy up giddy up its grand
Just holding your hand.
We're gliding along with a song of a wintry
fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cosy are we
We're snuggled up together
Like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

55 LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Our 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.

Little Baby, 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~pum
That's fit to give 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.

56. I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep.
She thought that I was tucked up
In my bedroom fast asleep.
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white.
Oh what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

57 MARY'S BOYCHILD

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 angels sing
A new King born today,
And man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by
night
They saw a bright new shining star
And heard a choir from heaven sing:
The music came from afar.

Hark, now hear the angels sing,
A new King born today,
And man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day.

Now Joseph and his wife Mary,
Come to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear her Child,
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a nook,
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little Boychild was born.

Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say,
That man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day