ORDER OF CAROLS

Carol 1

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 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

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations praise The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders of His love

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (Guest Artist – Colin McIntyre)

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!

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!

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out You better not cry Better not pout I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list And checking it twice Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake!

> O! You better watch out! You better not cry Better not pout I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

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 might Star of royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us with 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.

CHORUS: O star of wonder, etc

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

CHORUS: O star of wonder, etc



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

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 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

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. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel 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 wherever it went. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me: A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas My true love gave to me: Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas My true love gave to me: Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas My true love gave to me: Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas My true love gave to me: Five Gold Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (Cont)

On the sixth day of Christmas My true love gave to me: Six Geese a Laying Five Gold Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas My true love gave to me: 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

On the eight day of Christmas My true love gave to me: 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

On the ninth day of Christmas My true love gave to me: 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

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (Cont.)

On the tenth day of Christmas My true love gave to me: 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

On the eleventh day of Christmas My true love gave to me: 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

On the twelfth day of Christmas My true love gave 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

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

The cattle are lowing the baby awakes But the little Lord Jesus no crying He makes I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky

And stay by my bedside till 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





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 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 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



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 hosts 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 favoured one 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 new born King

Hail the Heaven-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 new born King

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSE REINDEER

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer Had a very shiny nose And if you ever saw it You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer Used to laugh and call him names They never let poor Rudolph Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say Rudolph with your nose so bright Won't you guide my sleigh tonight

Then how the reindeer loved him As they shouted out with glee Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer You'll go down in history

O HOLY NIGHT (Ignite Choir)

O holy night, the star is brightly shining; It is the night of the dear Savior's birth! Long lay the world in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand. So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, Here came the wise men from Orient land. The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our friend!

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voice! O night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His Gospel is peace. Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother And in His Name all oppression shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we, Let all within us praise His holy Name! Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!





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 power When we were gone astray O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel, This blessed Babe was born And laid within a manger Upon this blessed morn To which His Mother Mary Did nothing take in scorn O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly 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

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 Yuletide 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 right now

DECK THE HALLS

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

Fast away the old year passes Fa la la etc

Hail the new year lads and lasses Fa la la etc Sing we joyous all together Fa la la etc Heedless of the wind and weather Fa la la

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 Oh, 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

> 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 upsot

Oh, 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 yeah

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 dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth. Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

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!

> We all want some figgy pudding We all want some figgy pudding We all want some figgy pudding And a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring To you and your kin; Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year!

> We won't go until we have some We won't go until we have some We won't go until we have some So bring some out here.

Good tidings to you Wherever you are; Good tidings for Christmas And a Happy New Year.

> We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.