



1: We Three Kings of Orient Are

(Carol Book Nº 90)

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 the Perfect Light*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign
O Star of wonder

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praise, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high
O Star of wonder

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in a stone cold tomb.
O Star of wonder

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'ns replies
O Star of wonder

2: Away in a Manger

(Carol Book Nº 12)

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 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 you to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

3: Good King Wenceslas

(Carol Book Nº 34)

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
Gathering 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 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, my good page
Tread thou in them boldy
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.

4: O Come All Ye Faithful

(Carol Book Nº 55)

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 virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
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

5: The First Nowell

(Carol Book N^o 78)

The first nowell the angel 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
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They lookèd 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
Nowell,

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 hath bought.
Nowell,

6: While Shepherds watched their flocks ..

(Carol Book N^o 93)

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 siezed their troubled minds.
"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 the 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, and thus
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!"

7: Once in Royal David's City

(Carol Book N^o 63)

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 our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our lord in heav'n above
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

8: God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

(Carol Book N^o 32)

God rest you 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 astay:
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
A blessèd 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,

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 efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,

9: As With Gladness

(Carol Book N^o 11)

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

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So must we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee our heav'nly King.

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
Hallelujas to our King.

10: Angels from the Realms of Glory

(Carol Book N° 8)

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth
*Come and worship Christ the new born King,
Come and worship, worship Christ the new born King.*

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

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear.
Come and worship

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.

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 Immanuel.

11: Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

(Carol Book N° 36)

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
*Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born 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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,

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 us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, ,

12: O Little Town of Bethlehem

(Carol Book N° 59)

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.

13: In the Bleak Mid-Winter

(Carol Book N° 42)

In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made 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, Heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain,
Heav'n 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 only his mother, 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.

14: Ding Dong Merrily

(Carol Book N° 27)

Ding Dong merrily on high,
In heaven the bells are ringing,
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing
Glo.....ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so hear below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
By priest and people sungen.
Glo.....ria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray your dutifully prime
Your matin chime ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evetime song ye singers.
Glo.....ria, Hosanna in excelsis!





15: Silent Night

(Carol Book Nº 70)

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,
Heavenly ghosts sing alleluia!
Christ the saviour is born, Christ the saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiance beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

16: Deck the Hall

(Carol Book Nº 96)

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, *Fa la la la la, fa la la la.*
'Tis the season to be jolly, *Fa la la la la, fa la la la.*
Don we now our gay apparel, *Fa la la la la, fa la la la.*
Troll the ancient yuletide carol, *Fa la la la la, fa la la la.*

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

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

17: Jingle Bells

(Carol Book Nº 100)

Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride, and sing a sleighing song tonight.
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 to go, I thought I'd take a ride;
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemd his lot,
He got into a drifted bank and we, we got upset.
Jingle Bells, Jingle bells,

Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bobtail bay, two-forty for his speed;
Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! You'll take the lead.
Jingle Bells, Jingle bells,

18: The Christmas Song

(Carol Book Nº 109)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight
They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh,
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways;
'Merry Christmas to you.'

19: Mary's Boy Child

(Carol Book Nº 52)

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.
Hark now here the Angels sing, a new King's born today,
And man will live for ever more, 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 here the Angels sing,

Now Joseph and his wife Mary, came to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear their child,
not a single room was in sight.
Hark now here the Angels sing,

By and by they found a little nook, in a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger, cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born.
Hark now here the Angels sing,

20: We Wish You a Merry Christmas

(Carol Book Nº 110)

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.

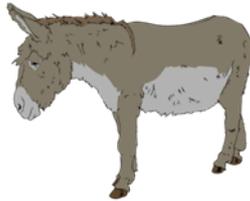
Now bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding, and bring some out here!
Good Tidings we bring,

O we won't go until we've got some,
no we won't go until we got some,
We won't go until we got some, so bring some out here!
Good Tidings we bring,

O we all like figgy pudding, yes, we all like figgy pudding,
We all like figgy pudding, so bring some out here!
Good Tidings we bring,

21: 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, journey's 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.

22: Rudolph

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 Rudy
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
Rudy the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history

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
Rudy the red-beaked reindeer
You'll go down in history

23: 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.
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 the lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour.
The rising of the sun, etc

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.
The rising of the sun, etc.

The holly bears a prickly,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.
The rising of the sun, etc.

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
The rising of the sun, etc.

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, etc.



If you want to know more about the band, visit the website:

www.thameconcertband.org.uk

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