

Carols around the tree

**Sunday 19th
December
2010.**

**White Colne
Village Green.**

5.30pm

**Organised by White Colne
Parish Council**



Accompanied by the Colne Valley Ensemble
with
a special guest appearance of
Father Christmas.

Carols for December 19th

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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie,
Above they 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.

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 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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas Angels,
The great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

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 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! 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 they birth. Jesus, Lord at
they birth.

Ding Dong Merrily on High

In heaven the bells are ringing,
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riven with Angel-singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin
chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rime your evetime
song, ye singers,
Gloria etc

Good King Wencelas looked out

On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even:
Brightly shown 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 knowest, 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 St. 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 storm 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 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.

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.

Sing choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God
In the Highest.

**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 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, who thus
Addressed their joyful song

All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.

Programme.

This year the whole event will
again be held on the village
Green.

Meet on the Green for a 5.30pm start.

Please do not park around the Green, use the village hall car park.

Free mulled wine, hot drinks and mince pies will be served from the start, using our gazebo.

Bring torches and candles, wrap up warm - festive clothing especially appreciated.

A donation box will be provided. Please give generously to help cover our costs. Any residue will be used to support our new project for the hall.

In the case of *very bad* weather, the event will be held in the village hall.

Our thanks to Colne Valley Nursery for providing a tree for the Green

You may print off further copies of this carol sheet from our website www.whitecolne.com

