

Bristol Voices Christmas Sharing

Weds 18th December Word sheet 2010

First half Singalongs (Carols)

Ding dong Merrily on High

1. Ding Dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing
Ding, dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

2. E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
by priest and people be sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

3. Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime²
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

In the bleak midwinter

In the bleak midwinter,
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 midwinter, 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 midwinter
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 I can I give Him: give my heart.

Deck the Halls

1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel
Troll the ancient Christmas carol

2. See the flowing bowl before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Follow me in merry measure
While I tell of beauty's treasure

3. Fast away the old year passes
Hail the new year, lads and lasses
Laughing quaffing, all together
Heedless of the wind and weather

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 Hallelujah
 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.

Great American song Book

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose
 Yuletide carols being sung by the choir
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some
 mistletoe
 Help to make the season bright
 Tiny little tots with their eyes all aglow
 Will find it hard to sleep tonight

Middle bit

They know that Sa---nta's on his way
 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies
 on his sleigh
 And every mother's child is going to
 spy
 To see if reindeer's 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

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

It was a very good year

When I was seventeen, it was a very
 good year
 It was a very good year for small town
 girls
 And soft summer nights
 We'd hide from the lights
 On the village green

When I was twenty-one, it was a very
 good year
 It was a very good year for city girls
 Who lived up the stairs
 With all that perfumed hair
 That came undone
 When I was twenty-one

When I was thirty-five, it was a very
 good year
 It was a very good year for blue-
 blooded girls
 Of independent means
 We'd ride in limousines
 Their chauffeurs would drive
 When I was thirty-five

But now the days are short, I'm in the
 autumn of my years
 And I think of my life as vintage wine
 From fine old kegs
 From the brim to the dregs
 It poured sweet and clear
 It was a very good year

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,
 you can do the job when we're in
 town'.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 Let your heart be light
 From now on your troubles will be out
 of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 Make the Yuletide gay
 From now on your troubles will be
 miles away

Here we are as in olden days
 Happy golden days of yore, ah
 Faithful friends who are dear to us

They gather near to us once more

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
 'til the alligators knock him down.

When it snows, aint 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

Through the years we all will be
 together and
 If the fates allow
 Hang a shining star upon the highest
 bow
 And have yourself a merry little
 Christmas now

Faithful friends who are dear to us
 They gather near to us once more,

Through the years we all will be
 together and
 If the fates allow, oh yeah
 But 'til then we'll have to muddle
 through somehow
 And have yourself a merry little
 Christmas now

Later**Hallelujah: Leonard Cohen Version**

1.(Men) Well I've heard there was a
secret chord
That David played and it pleased the
Lord
But you don't really care for music do
you?

(All) It does like this: the fourth, the
fifth,
the minor fall and the major lift
the baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

2. (Sop) Your faith was strong but you
needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight
overthrew you

(All) She tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she
cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

3.(Alto and Fem Tenor) You say I took
the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really what's it too
you

(All) There's a blaze of light in every
word,
It doesn't matter which you heard
the holy or the broken Hallelujah

4 (All) I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to
fool you

And even though it all went wrong, I'll
stand before the Lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but
Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah etc.

River: Joni Mitchell

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on

But it don't snow here
It stays pretty green
I'm going to make a lot of money
Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene
I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I wish I had a river so long
I would teach my feet to fly

Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I made my baby cry

He tried hard to help me
You know, he put me at ease
And he loved me so naughty
Made me weak in the knees
Oh I wish I had a river
I could skate away on
I'm so hard to handle
I'm selfish and I'm sad
Now I've gone and lost the best baby
That I ever had
Oh I...

It's coming on Christmas
They're cutting down trees
They're putting up reindeer
And singing songs of joy and peace
I wish I had a river
I could skate away on

Fairytale of New York

It was Christmas Eve babe
 In the drunk tank
 An old man said to me, won't see
 another one
 And then he sang a song
 The Rare Old Mountain Dew
 I turned my face away
 And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one
 Came in eighteen to one
 I've got a feeling
 This year's for me and you
 So happy Christmas
 I love you baby
 I can see a better time
 When all our dreams come true

They've got cars big as bars
They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old
When you first took my hand
On a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me
Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome

You were pretty
 Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging,
All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on a corner
Then danced through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing out
For Christmas day

You're a bum**You're a punk**

You're an old slut on junk

Lying there almost dead on a drip in
 that bed

You scumbag, you maggot**You're cheap and you're haggard**

Happy Christmas your arse
 I pray God it's our last

The boys of the NYPD choir etc.

I could have been someone

Well so could anyone**You took my dreams from me****When I first found you**

I kept them with me babe

I put them with my own

Can't make it all alone

I've built my dreams around you

The boys of the NYPD.....

Carols

1. **While shepherds watched their flocks by night,**
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
3. "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Savior, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph and
forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God on high,
Who thus addressed their song:
6. "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!"

1. 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 to-night.

2. 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.

3. 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.

Gabriel's Message

The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow His eyes as
flame
"All hail" said he "thou lowly maiden Mary
Most highly favored lady, " Gloria

"For known a blessed mother thou shalt
be
All generations laud and honor thee
Thy Son shall be Emanuel
By seers foretold
Most highly favored lady, " Gloria

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
"To me be as it pleaseth God, " she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy
name."
Most highly favored lady, Gloria

Coventry Carol

*Loo lee Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
Bye, bye, loo lee loo lay.*
O sisters, too, how may we do,
For to preserve this day,
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,
By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging,
Charged he hath this day,
His men of might, in his own sight,
All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,
 And ever mourn and say,
 For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
 By, by, lully, lullay

God rest ye merry gentlemen

Let nothing you dismay
 Remember Christ our Savior
 Was born on Christmas Day
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r
 When we were gone astray
 Oh tidings of comfort and joy
 Comfort and joy
 Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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

Fear not then, said the Angel
 Let nothing you affright
 This day is born a Savior
 Of a pure Virgin bright
 To free all those who trust in Him
 From Satan's pow'r and might
 Oh tidings of comfort and joy

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!

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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
 Born is the King of Israel!

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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
 Born is the King of Israel!

The Twelve days of Christmas

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 golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French Hens,
 Two turtle doves
 And a Partridge in a pear tree.

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

2. And Wither sailed those ships all three?
3. Oh they sailed into Bethlehem

4. And all the bells on earth shall ring
5. And all the souls on earth shall sing
6. Then let us all rejoice again

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 *O the rising*

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

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

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

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 heaven adored:
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the favoured one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail! the heaven-born
Prince of peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and 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 son of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

1. 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 to-night.

2. 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.

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The wondrous gift is given;
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No ear may hear His coming,
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The dear Christ enters in.