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### 1. 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!"

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### 2. 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 at last our eyes 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.

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### 3. 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,  
    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:

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### 4. 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 looked up and saw a star,  
Shining in the east, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave a 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 there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

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### 5. 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 open'd the heavenly door,  
And man is blessed for ever more:  
    Christ was born for this!  
    Christ was born for this!

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### 6. ON THE FIRST DAY OF CHRISTMAS

My true love sent to me:  
A partridge in a pear tree.  
Two Turtle Doves,  
Three French Hens,  
Four Colly Birds,  
Five Gold Rings,  
Six Geese a-laying,  
Seven Boys a-singing,  
Eight Maids a-milking,  
Nine Ladies dancing,  
Ten Lords a-leaping,  
Eleven Pipers piping,  
Twelve Drummers drumming.

#### **OR**

On the [...] of Hoodening, a Brewer gave to me...

#### **Wantsum:**

A pint of Montgomery / 2 Dynamos / 3  
Thunderbolts / 4 Figgy Puddings / 5 Gold Grains /  
6 Ravening Wolves / 7 Black Pigs / 8 Black  
Princes / 9 Grim Reapers / 10 Turbulent Priests /  
11 Yellow Tails / 12 Hengist Horses

#### **Sheps:**

A pint of Christmas Ale / 2 Masterbrews / 3  
Bishop's Fingers / 4 Early Birds / 5 Grain Lagers /  
Six 1698s / 7 Spitfires / 8 Ace Ales / 9 Nun's  
Delights / 10 Tapping the Admirals / 11 Late  
Reds / 12 Tallymans'

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### 7. 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.

How silently, how silently,  
Thy wondrous gift is given!  
So 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.

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### 8. 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!"

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun 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 sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

# Hoodening Carol Sheet

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### 9. 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.

Silent night, Holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia.  
Christ the Saviour is born.

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### 10. 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 swaddling 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;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.'

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### 11. 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

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King, and God, and sacrifice!  
Heaven sings alleluia,  
Alleluia the earth replies

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### 12. 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 had gone astray.  
And it's tidings of comfort and joy,

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place.  
Like we true loving brethren  
Each other do embrace;  
For the merry time of Christmas  
Is drawing on apace.

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### 13. 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 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.

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### 14. 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 midwinter,  
Long ago.

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.

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### 15. 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 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 holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood;  
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.

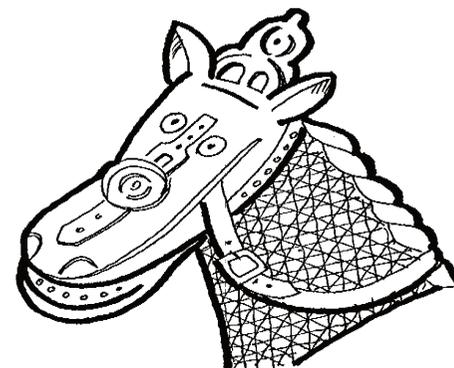
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### 16. DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH

In Heaven the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! Verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel-singing.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

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



For more information on Hoodening visit:  
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