

Carols on the Doorstep

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16TH AT 6PM



WWW.DOORSTEPCAROLS.CO.UK



1

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 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 a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Repeat chorus

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 lay His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Repeat chorus

2

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear.
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they
come, With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold
When with the ever circling years,
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling
And the whole world sends back the
song Which now the angels sing!



3

Silent Night

4

The First Noel

Silent Night! Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Guiding star, lend thy light.
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus Christ is here.
Jesus Christ is here.

Silent Night! Holy Night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujahs to our King.
Jesus Christ is here.
Jesus Christ is here.



The first Noel, 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.

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.

Repeat chorus

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Repeat chorus

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.

Repeat chorus

5

Once in Royal David's City

1st verse - soloist
2nd verse - choir only

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.

Not in that poor, lonely stable,
With the oxen standing by
We shall see Him, but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.



6

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.

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 Him my heart.





Good King Wenceslas



While Shepherds Watched



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 St. Agnes’ fountain.”

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.

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.

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

9

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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,
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.



10

Unto us a Boy is Born

Unto us a Boy
is Born!
King of all creation
Came He to a world forlorn
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was He
With sleepy cows and asses
But the very beasts could see
That He all men surpasses.

Omega and Alpha He!
Let the organ thunder
While the choir with peals of glee
Doth rend the air asunder.





11

Away in a Manger



Away in a Manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay 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.

12

Angels from the Realms of Glory



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.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light;

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Sages leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations
Ye have seen His natal star;

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Though an infant now we view Him
He shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee shall then bow down;

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

13

God Rest ye Merry Gentlemen

God Rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let
nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray

0 tidings of comfort and joy, comfort
and joy
0 tidings of comfort and joy,

From God our heav'nly 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

Repeat Chorus

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 others doth deface

Repeat Chorus

14

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong! Merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing;
Ding Dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels 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 in excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!





15

O Come all
ye Faithful

16

Jingle Bells



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

Repeat chorus

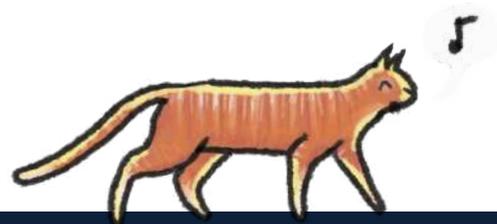
Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
"Glory to God in the highest!

Repeat chorus

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

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
sleighting song tonight

Repeat chorus



SPONSORED BY

