



**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 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.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your eve-time song, ye singers.  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis*

**Once in royal David's city**

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.

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

**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 favour'd lady, Gloria!

"For known a blessed Mother thou shalt be,  
All generations laud and honour thee,  
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold",  
Most highly favour'd 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 favour'd lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born  
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn.  
And Christian folk throughout the world will  
ever say  
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

**While shepherds watched**

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.'

'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.'

'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 on the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.

## Carols for Gaudeamus at Barling Frost Fayre 7<sup>th</sup> December 2024



### In dulci jubilo

In dulci jubilo let us our homage shew;  
Our heart's joy reclineth in praesepio  
And like a bright star shineth, matris in gremio.  
Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule! I yearn for thee alway!  
Hear me, I beseech thee, O Puer optime!  
My prayer, let it reach thee, O princeps gloriae!  
Trahe me post te!

O Patris caritas, O Nati lenitas!  
Deeply were we stain-ed per nostra crimina;  
But thou hast for us gain-ed coelorum gaudia.  
O that we were there!

Ubi sunt gaudia, if they be not there?  
There are angels singing nova cantica,  
There the bells are ringing in Regis curia:  
O that we were there!

### 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 hope 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 wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heav'n.  
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

### Deck the hall

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

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

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

### I saw three ships

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.

And what was in those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day  
And what was in those ships all three  
On Christmas Day in the morning?

Our Saviour Christ and his Lady  
On Christmas Day etc

Pray whither sailed those ships all three?  
On Christmas Day etc

O, they sailed into Bethlehem  
On Christmas Day etc

And all the bells on earth shall ring  
On Christmas Day etc

And all the angels in heaven shall sing  
On Christmas Day etc

And all the souls on earth shall sing  
On Christmas Day etc

And let us all rejoice amain!  
On Christmas Day, etc

## Carols for Gaudeamus at Barling Frost Fayre 7<sup>th</sup> December 2024



### Past Three o'clock

*Past three o'clock*  
*And a cold and frosty morning*  
*Past three o'clock*  
*Good morrow masters all.*

Born is a baby  
Gentle as may be  
Son of the eternal  
Father supernal  
*Past three o'clock...*

Seraph quire singeth,  
Angel bell ringeth;  
Hark how they rime it,  
Time it, and chime it  
*Past three o'clock...*

Mid earth rejoices  
Hearing such voices  
Ne'ertofore so well  
Carolling Noel  
*Past three o'clock...*

Light out of star-land  
Leadeth from far land  
Princes to meet him,  
Worship and greet him  
*Past three o'clock...*

Thus they: I pray you  
Up, sirs, nor stay you  
Till ye confess him  
Likewise, and bless him  
*Past three o'clock...*

### 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, heav'n cannot hold him  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth will 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 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 I can, I give him,  
Give my heart.

### God rest you merry gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentleman,  
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:  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O 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:  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
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 others doth deface:  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy!



### O come all ye faithful

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,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:  
*O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!*

### Away in a manger

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.

### 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 bright  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo*

Though an infant now we view Him  
He shall fill His father's throne  
Gather all the nations to Him  
Ev'ry knee shall now bow down  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo*

### 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 first saw the sight:  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heav'nly 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 Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.



### **Hark the herald angels sing**

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn 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 newborn 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 Emmanuel.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King.*

Hail the heav'n-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.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King.*