Wantage Town Mayor's Carols and Songs



No 1 - 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," he said, For mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds "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 The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign."

"The heavenly Babe You there shall find To human view displayed And 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 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!"

No 2 - 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

For Christ is born of Mary And gathered all above While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth And praises sing to God the King And Peace to men on earth

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

No 3 - 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 Godhead see Hail the incarnate Deity Pleased as man with man to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King!"

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 sons of earth Born to give them second birth Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King!"

No 4 - The First Noel

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 stop and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay

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

No 5 - Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side, 'Til 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 take us to heaven To live with Thee there

No 6 - 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! 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! 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! Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

No 7 - 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 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.

No 8 - Good King Wenceslas

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 Gath'ring 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 Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine Bring me pine logs hither Thou and I will see him dine When we bear him 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 wind blows stronger Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer." "Mark my footsteps, my good 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

No 9 - 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.

O 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.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning, O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored. Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

No 10 - In the Bleak Midwinter

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 mid-winter Long ago. 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.

No 11—Silent Night, Holy 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 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

No 12 - 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 the earth, goodwill to men From heavens 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 lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old, When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold, When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace, their King, And the whole world send back the song

Which now the angels sing.

No 13 - We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin; We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us a figgy pudding; Now bring us a figgy pudding; Now bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin; We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we get some; We won't go until we get some; We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

Glad tidings we bring to you and your kin; We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.