

BRACKLEY COMMUNITY CAROL SERVICE



Photo of Brackley Town Hall taken by resident Katy Emms in November 2021

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4. Once in Royal David's City

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10. Ding Dong Merrily on High

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O Holy Night

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining It is the night of our dear Savior's birth Long lay the world in sin and error pining 'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn Fall on your knees; O hear the Angel voices! O night divine, O night when Christ was born O night, O Holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here come the Wise Men from Orient land The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger In all our trials born to be our friend He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger Behold your King; before Him lowly bend Behold your King; before Him lowly bend

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love and His Gospel is Peace Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother And in His name, all oppression shall cease Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we Let all within us Praise His Holy name Christ is the Lord; O praise His name forever! His power and glory evermore proclaim His power and glory evermore proclaim



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.



Mary's Boy Child

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible said Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day

While shepherds watch their flocks by night They see a bright new shining star They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from afar

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day

For a moment the world was aglow, all the bells rang out There were tears of joy and laughter, people shouted "Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace"

Oh my Lord, You sent Your son to save us Oh my Lord, Your very self You gave us Oh my Lord, That sin may not enslave us And love may reign once more

Oh my Lord, When in the crib they found Him Oh my Lord, A golden halo crowned Him Oh my Lord, They gathered all around Him To see Him and adore (this day will live forever)

Oh my Lord (so praise the Lord) They had become to doubt You Oh my Lord (He is the truth forever) What did they know about You? Oh my Lord (so praise the Lord) But they were lost without You They needed You so bad (His light is shining on us)

Oh my Lord (so praise the Lord) With the child's adoration Oh my lord (He is a personation) There came great jubilation Oh my Lord (so praise the Lord) And full of admiration They realized what they had (until the sun falls from the sky)

Oh my Lord (oh praise the Lord) You sent Your son to save us Oh my Lord (this day will live forever) Your very self You gave us Oh my Lord (so praise the Lord)



nce Roval David's 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.

For He is our childhood's pattern Day by day, like us, He grew; He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles, like us He knew; And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

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.

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; When like stars his children crown'd All in white shall wait around.

5. Jingle Bel

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh Over fields we go, laughing all the way Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright Oh what fun it is to sing, a sleighing song tonight!

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

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride And soon, Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot He got into a drifted bank and then we go upsot

Chorus

A day or two ago, the story I must tell I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh He laughed as there I sprawling lie, but quickly drove away

Chorus

Now the ground is white, go for it while you're young Take the girls tonight and sing their sleighing song Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead

Chorus



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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 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 newborn King!"



When Santa got stuck up the chimney, he began to shout; You girls and boys wont get any toys, if you don't pull me out

My beard is black, there's soot in my sack, my nose is tickling too When Santa got stuck up the chimney, Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

Twas on the eve before Christmas day, when Santa Claus arrived on his sleigh, Into a chimney he climbed with his sack, but was so fat he couldn't get back, Oh what a terrible plight, he stayed up there all night

Chorus

Rudolph tugged with all of his might, but Santa Claus was stuck very tight, He wiggled and jiggled then cried with a frown, I'll never get up, I'll never get down, Oh what a terrible fuss, we should have come by bus.

When Santa got stuck up the chimney, he began to yell Oh hurry please it's such a squeeze, the reindeer's stuck as well.

His head's up there, in the cold night air, now Rudolph's nose is blue!

When Santa got stuck up the chimney, Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!



3. Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey On the dusty road Got to keep on plodding onwards With your precious load.

Been a long time, little donkey Through the winter's night Don't give up now, little donkey Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight Bethlehem, Bethlehem Follow that star tonight Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey Had a heavy day Little donkey Carry Mary safely on her way.

Little donkey, little donkey On the dusty road There are wise men waiting for a Sign to bring them here.

Do not falter, little donkey There's a star ahead It will guide you, little donkey To a cattle shed.

Chorus



. 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 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.



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! 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! 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!



Rudolph the Red Nosed Reinde

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose, and if you ever saw it you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names. They never let poor Rudolph Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve Santa came to say: "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee, Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!



Refreshments courtesy of Waynflete Lodge and Brackley Town Council



Wishing you a Merry Christmas & Happy New Year from Brackley Town Council



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