

8. O Come All Ye Faithful

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.
- Ch. O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!*
2. God of God, Light of Light eternal,
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created.
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest:
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

9. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

1. We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year.
- Ch. Good tidings we bring
to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year.*
2. Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding.
And bring it right here.
3. 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 right here.
4. For we all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
So bring some right here.

Carols in the Marketplace

with
the Salvation Army Band,

Churches Together in
Donington,

& Castle Donington
Parish Council



If you'd like to view the Carol Sheet on your mobile device
please snap the QR code.

I. Once in Royal David’s City

- 1. 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.
- 2. 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.
- 3. 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.
- 4. 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.
Then, like stars, His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around

2. Little Town of Bethlehem

- 1. 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.
- 2. O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King and
peace to all the earth.
For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond’ring love.

- 3. 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.
- 4. 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!

3. Away in a Manger

- 1. 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.
- 2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes;
I love you, Lord Jesus;
look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.
- 3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you 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 you there.

4. While Shepherds Watched
Their Flocks by Night

- 1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.
- 2. “Fear not”, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.”

- 3. “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.”
- 4. “The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid.”
- 5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.
- 6. “All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.”

5. Joy To The World

- 1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev’ry heart prepare him room
And heav’n and nature sing,
And heav’n and nature sing,
And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
- 2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
while fields and floods,
rocks, hills, and plains,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3. He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

6. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

- 1. 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 angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Ch. Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King”

- 2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin’s womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
- 3. 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.

7. Silent Night, Holy Night

- 1. 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.
- 2. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
heav’nly hosts sing, Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
- 3. 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.