



WELCOME TO

Carolfest

**We hope you enjoy being part of Aylesbury's
biggest carol singing experience!**

In addition to having fun, we hope to raise some money
for the Mayor's charity. If you can, please donate to the
collectors as you leave.

AYLESBURY TOWN COUNCIL

LARGE PRINT



Welcome to Carolfest



WELCOME AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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
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.





○ LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM



○ 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.

○ 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 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.

○ 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.





WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

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.

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.





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.





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, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall 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.





JINGLE BELLS

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 sleighing song tonight.

*Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh
Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh.*





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!
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing...

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 man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing...





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...

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...

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 has bought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel...



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."



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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.

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...

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest.
O come...





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.

*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year*

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
and bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin...

For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
so bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin...

And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
so bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin...

