

Carols in the square

Sunday 14th December 2025

2pm to 4.30pm



Index:

1. Away in a manger
2. Good King Wenceslas
3. I saw three Ships come sailing In
4. O Come All Ye Faithful
5. O Little Town of Bethlehem
6. Once In Royal David's city
7. Silent Night
8. The First Noel
9. The Holly and the Ivy
10. The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy
11. We Three Kings of Orient Are
12. While Shepards Watched

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 in 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 cradle 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 take us to heaven, to live with thee there.

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 them 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, good my
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.

I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In

- 1 I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
I saw three ships comes sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning.
- 2 And what was in those ships all three?
- 3 Our Saviour Christ and his lady,
- 4 Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?
- 5 O they sailed into Bethlehem.
- 6 And all the bells on earth shall ring,
- 7 And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing,
- 8 And all the souls on earth shall sing,
- 9 Then let us all rejoice again!

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:

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

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

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

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 mother
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 Heav'n above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, All is bright
Round the Virgin, mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Rests in heav'nly peace,
Rests in heav'nly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Guiding star, lend thy light,
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Halleluia to our King!
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

The First Noel

The First Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor Shepperd's
In fields as the 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.

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.

This star drew near to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full recently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence.
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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 hath bough.

The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
the holly bears the crown.

The rising of the sun
and the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
as white as lily flow'r,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
to be our sweet saviour.

The holly bears a berry
as red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do us sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle
as sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
on Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
as bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
for to redeem us all.

The Virgin Mary had a Baby Boy

The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
And they said that his name was Jesus.

He come from the Glory,
He come from the glorious Kingdom
He come from the Glory,
He come from the glorious Kingdom.
O Yes, Believer,
O Yes, Believer,
He come from the Kingdom,
He come for the glorious Kingdom.

2. The angels sang when the baby was born,
The angels sang when the baby was born,
The angels sang when the baby was born,
And they said that his Name was Jesus.

3. The wise men saw where the baby was born,
The wise men saw where the baby was born,
The wise men saw where the baby was born,
And they said that his name was Jesus.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and
mountain,
Following yonder star.

Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'ns replies

O Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still
proceeding,
Guide us to thy Perfect Light.

Melchior
Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Caspar
Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men
raising.
Worship Him, God most high.

Balthazar
Myrrh is mine, its bitter
perfume
Breathes of life of
gathering gloom
Sorr'wing, sighing,
bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice

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.

"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
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.

"All glory be to
God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth.
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease!