



2025

#carolstillclosing  
@StSaviour\_StA

1

Dashing through the snow  
in a one-horse open sleigh,  
o'er the fields we go,  
laughing all the way!  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
making spirits bright;  
what fun it is to ride 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.

2

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
had a very shiny nose.  
And if you ever saw him,  
you would even say it glows.  
All of the other reindeer  
used to laugh and call him names.  
They never let poor Rudolph  
play 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!

3

I'm dreaming of a white  
Christmas just like the ones  
I used to know.  
Where the treetops glisten,  
and children listen  
to hear sleigh bells in the snow.  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
with every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright,  
and may all your  
Christmases be white.

4

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!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
So bring some out here!

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!

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

5

Away in a manger,  
no crib for a bed,  
the little Lord Jesus  
lay down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky  
look 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.

6

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 newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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 newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born  
Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
ris'n 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!"

7

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,  
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....*

8  
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 wondering 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.

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

9  
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.

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.

10

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 Thy holy face  
with the dawn of redeeming grace.  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

The shepherds kept  
watch by night,  
**and your glory shone  
round about them.**

The darkness is not dark to you,  
**the night is as  
bright as the day.**

Let your light scatter the darkness  
**and fill the earth  
with your glory!**

11

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;  
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 to the earth be peace;  
goodwill henceforth  
from heaven to men.  
Begin and never cease!"

12

See amid the winter's snow,  
born for us on earth below.  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo, within a manger lies  
he who built the starry skies;  
he who throned in height sublime  
sits amid the cherubim.

### **Women**

Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
what your joyful news today;  
wherefore have ye left your sheep  
on the lonely mountain steep?

### **Men**

"As we watched at dead of night,  
lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
angels singing peace on earth  
told us of the Saviour's birth".

Sacred infant, all divine,  
what a tender love was thine,  
thus to come from highest bliss  
down to such a world as this

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
by Thy Face so meek and mild,  
teach us to resemble Thee,  
in Thy Sweet humility!

13

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,  
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,  
yuletide carols being sung by a choir,  
and folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey  
and some mistletoe,  
help to make the season bright.  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,  
will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;  
he's loaded lots of toys  
and goodies on his sleigh.  
and every mother's child  
is going to spy, to see if reindeer  
really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering  
this simple phrase,  
to kids from one to ninety-two.  
Although it's been said many times,  
many ways, Merry Christmas to you!

14

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?  
In the lane snow is glistening.  
A beautiful sight,  
we're happy tonight  
walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,  
here to stay is the new bird.  
He sings a love song  
as we go along  
walking in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow  
we can build a snowman,  
then pretend he is Parson Brown.  
He'll say: Are you married?  
We'll say: No man!  
But you can do the job  
when you're in town!  
Later on we'll conspire  
as we dream by the fire,  
to face unafraid  
the plans that we've made,  
walking in a winter wonderland

15  
God rest ye merry, gentlemen  
let nothing you dismay.  
Remember, Christ, our Saviour  
was born on Christmas day.  
To save us all from Satan's power  
when we were gone astray.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy...*

From God our Heavenly Father  
a blessed Angel came;  
and unto certain Shepherds  
brought tidings of the same:  
how that in Bethlehem was born  
the Son of God by Name.  
O tidings ....

And when they came  
to Bethlehem  
where our dear Saviour lay,  
they found him in a manger,  
where oxen feed on hay;  
his mother Mary kneeling,  
unto the Lord did pray.  
O tidings ....

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
all you within this place,  
and with true love and brotherhood  
each other now embrace;  
this holy tide of Christmas  
all other doth deface.  
O tidings ....

16  
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,  
gathering winter fuel.

***Men only***  
**Hither, page, and stand by me.**  
**If thou know it telling:**  
**yonder peasant, who is he?**  
**Where and what his dwelling?**

*Women only*  
Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
underneath the mountain,  
right against the forest fence  
by Saint Agnes fountain.

***Men only***  
**Bring me flesh,**  
**and bring me wine.**  
**Bring me pine logs hither.**  
**Thou and I will see him dine**  
**when we bear the thither.**

*All*

Page and monarch,  
forth they went,  
forth they went together  
through the rude wind's  
wild lament  
and the bitter weather.

*Women only*

Sire, the night is darker now,  
and the wind blows stronger.  
Fails my heart, I know not how.  
I can go no longer.

*Men only*

**Mark my footsteps good my page,  
tread thou in them boldly:  
thou shalt find the winter's rage  
freeze thy blood less coldly.**

*All*

In his master's step he trod,  
where the snow lay dented.  
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!

17

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King!  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
and heaven and nature sing  
and heaven and nature sing  
and heaven and heaven  
and nature sing!

Joy to the world! 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!

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 and wonders of his love!

18

On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love gave to me:

a partridge in a pear tree.  
two turtle doves...  
three French hens...  
four calling birds...  
five gold rings...  
six geese a laying...  
seven swans a swimming...  
eight maids a milking...  
nine ladies dancing...  
ten lords a leaping...  
eleven pipers piping...  
twelve drummers drumming...

19

Angels from the realms of glory,  
wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
ye who sang creation's story,  
now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
*Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new born King!*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
yonder shines the infant light;  
*Come and worship...*

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
brighter visions beam afar;  
seek the great desire of nations,  
ye have seen his natal star;  
*Come and worship...*

Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear:  
*Come and worship...*

20

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la!  
Troll the ancient  
Yule tide carol,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Strike the harp  
and join the chorus.  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Follow me  
in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Sing we joyous, all together,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

21

The First Nowell, the angel 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.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!  
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.

The star drew nigh  
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 reverently 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 has bought.

The people who walked in darkness  
**have seen a great light.**

For to us a child is born  
**to us a Son is given.**

His name will be called  
Wonderful counsellor, Mighty God,  
**the everlasting Father,**  
**the Prince of Peace.**

Glory to God in the highest  
**and peace to his people on earth!**

22

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!*

E'en so here below, below,  
let steeple bells be swungen,  
and "Io, io, io!"  
by priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime  
your matin chime, ye ringers;  
may you beautifully rime  
your evetime song, ye singers.

23

Have yourself  
a merry little Christmas,  
let your heart be light.  
From now on,  
our troubles will be out of sight.  
Have yourself  
a merry little Christmas,  
make the Yule-tide gay.  
From now on,  
our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,  
happy golden days of yore.  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
gather near to us once more.  
Through the years  
we all will be together,  
if the Fates allow.  
Hang a shining star upon the highest  
bough and have yourself  
a merry little Christmas now.

24

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  
journey's end is near.  
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

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, carry Mary  
Safely on her way.

25

The holly and the ivy,  
when they are both full grown,  
of all the trees  
that are in the wood,  
the holly bears the crown.

*O the rising of the sun  
and the running of the deer.  
The playing of the merry organ  
sweet singing of the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom  
as white as lily flower,  
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  
to do poor 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 holly and the ivy  
now they are both full grown,  
of all the trees  
that are in the wood,  
the holly bears the crown.

26

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 his mother only,  
in her maiden bliss,  
worshiped 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.

27

We three kings of Orient are,  
bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain,  
moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.

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

*Caspar*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
gold I bring to crown Him again.  
King forever, ceasing never  
over us all to reign.

*Melchior*

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.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*All*

Glorious now behold Him arise!  
King and God and Sacrifice!  
Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Earth to heav'n replies.

**Men**

It was Christmas Eve babe  
 In the drunk tank,  
 an old man said to me,  
 won't see another one.  
 And then he sang a song  
 the Rare Old Mountain Dew.  
 I turned my face away,  
 and dreamed about you.

Got on a lucky one,  
 came in eighteen to one  
 I've got a feeling  
 this year's for me and you.  
 So happy Christmas,  
 I love you baby!  
 I can see a better time  
 when all our dreams come true.

**Women**

They've got cars big as bars  
 they've got rivers of gold  
 but the wind goes right through you  
 it's no place for the old!  
 When you first took my hand  
 on a cold Christmas Eve  
 you promised me  
 Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome!

**Men**

You were pretty,  
 Queen of New York City.

**All**

When the band finished playing  
 they howled out for more.  
 Sinatra was swinging,  
 all the drunks they were singing.  
 We kissed on a corner

then danced through the night.  
 The boys of the NYPD choir  
 were singing "Galway Bay"  
 and the bells were ringing out  
 for Christmas day.

**Women**

You're a bum. You're a punk.

**Men**

You're an old slut on junk,  
 Lying there almost dead  
 on a drip in that bed.

**Women**

You scumbag, you maggot.  
 Your cheap and you're haggard.  
 Happy Christmas your arse  
 I pray God it's our last!

**All**

The boys of the NYPD choir  
 Still singing "Galway Bay"  
 and the bells were ringing out  
 for Christmas day.

**Men**

I could have been someone.

**Women**

Well so could anyone!  
 You took my dreams from me  
 when I first found you.

**Men**

I kept them with me babe,  
 I put them with my own.  
 Can't make it all alone.  
 I've built my dreams around you.

**All**

The boys of the NYPD choir  
 still singing "Galway Bay"  
 and the bells are ringing out  
 for Christmas day.

29

O Holy Night!

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

30

It's beginning to look  
a lot like Christmas  
ev'rywhere you go;  
Take a look in the five-and-ten,  
glistening once again,  
with candy canes  
and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look  
a lot like Christmas,  
toys in ev'ry store.  
But the prettiest sight to see  
is the holly that will be  
on your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots  
and a pistol that shoots  
is the wish of Barney and Ben;

dolls that will talk  
and will go for a walk  
is the hope of Janice and Jen;  
and Mom and Dad can hardly wait  
for school to start again.

It's beginning to look  
a lot like Christmas  
ev'rywhere you go;  
there's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one  
in the park as well,  
the sturdy kind  
that doesn't mind the snow.  
It's beginning to look  
a lot like Christmas;  
Soon the bells will start,  
and the thing that will make them  
ring is the carol that you sing  
right within your heart.

31

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
but also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
how often has the Christmas tree  
afforded me the greatest glee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,  
and trust in God unchangingly.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!

*O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
wie treu sind deine Blätter! (repeat)  
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,  
Nein auch im Winter,  
wenn es schneit.  
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
wie treu sind deine Blätter!*

32

Long time ago in Bethlehem  
so the Holy Bible say,  
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 for evermore  
because of Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watched their flock  
by night, they saw a bright new  
shining star, they hear a choir sing,  
the music seemed to come from afar.  
*Hark, now ...*

Joseph and his wife, Mary,  
came to Bethlehem that night,  
They found no place  
to bear her child,  
not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook  
in a stable all forlorn,  
and in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little boy was born.

33

When the snowman brings the snow,  
well he just might like to know  
he's put a great big smile on  
somebody's face.

If you jump into your bed,  
quickly cover up your head.  
Don't you lock the doors,  
you know that Santa Claus  
is on the way!

Well I wish it could be  
Christmas everyday!  
When the kids start singing  
and the band begins to play!  
Oh I wish it could be  
Christmas everyday!  
So let the bells  
ring out for Christmas!

When your skating in the park  
if the snow cloud makes it dark,  
then your rosy cheeks  
are gonna light my merry way.  
Now the frosty paws appear  
and they've frozen up my ear.  
So we'll lie by the fire  
till the sleet simply knocks 'em  
all the way...

Well I wish it could be  
Christmas everyday!  
When the kids start singing  
and the band begins to play!  
Oh I wish it could be

Christmas every day!  
So let the bells ring out  
for Christmas!

34

A ray of hope flickers in the sky,  
a tiny star lights up way up high.  
All across the land,  
dawns a brand new morn.  
This comes to pass  
when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas,  
the winds of change  
whisper in the trees.  
And the walls of doubt crumble  
tossed and torn,  
this comes to pass  
when a child is born

A rosy hue settles all around.  
You've got the feel  
you're on solid ground.  
For a spell or two  
no-one seems forlorn.  
This comes to pass  
when a child is born.

*And all of this happened  
because the world is waiting -  
waiting for one child.  
Black, white, yellow, no one knows.  
But a child that would grow up and  
turn tears to laughter, hate to love,  
war to peace, and everyone to  
everyone's neighbour,  
and misery and suffering would be  
forgotten forever.*

It's all a dream and illusion now  
It must come true,  
sometimes soon somehow.  
All across the land  
dawns a brand new morn.  
This comes to pass when a child is born.

35

We're walking in the air,  
we're floating in the moonlit sky.  
The people far below  
are sleeping as we fly.  
I'm holding very tight,  
I'm riding in the midnight blue.  
I'm finding I can fly  
so high above with you.

Far across the world  
the villages go by like dreams.  
The rivers and the hills,  
the forests and the streams.

Children gaze open mouthed  
taken by surprise.  
Nobody down below  
believes their eyes.  
We're surfing in the air.  
We're swimming in the frozen sky.  
We're drifting over icy mountains  
floating by.

Suddenly swooping low,  
on an ocean deep.  
Rousing up a mighty monster  
from his sleep.  
And walking in the air,  
we're dancing in the midnight sky,  
And everyone who sees us  
greet us as we fly.  
We're walking in the air...

36

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 heaven's 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.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man,  
hears not the love-song which they  
bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, by  
prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years  
comes round the age of gold.  
When peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world give back the  
song which now the angels sing.

37

You better watch out,  
you better not cry, better not pout,  
I'm telling you why -  
Santa Claus is coming to town.  
He's making a list  
and checking it twice;  
he's gonna find out  
who's naughty or nice.  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He sees you when you're sleeping,  
he knows when you're awake,  
he knows if you've been bad or good,  
so be good for goodness sake!  
You better watch out!  
You better not cry!  
You better not pout!  
I'm telling you why -  
Santa Claus is coming to town

38

Come they told me,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
A new born King to see,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
Our finest gifts we bring,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
To lay before the King,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
ruppa pum pum, ruppa pum pum,  
So to honour Him,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
when we come.

Little Baby, pa ruppa pum pum,  
I am a poor boy too,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
I have no gift to bring,  
pa ruppa pum pum,

That's fit to give the King,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
ruppa pum pum,  
ruppa pum pum,  
Shall I play for you,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa ruppa pum pum,  
The ox and lamb kept time,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
I played my drum for Him,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
I played my best for Him,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
ruppa pum pum, ruppa pum pum,  
Then He smiled at me,  
pa ruppa pum pum,  
Me and my drum.

39  
Oh the weather outside is frightful,  
but the fire is so delightful,  
and since we've no place to go  
Let It Snow! Let It Snow!  
Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping  
and I've bought some  
corn for popping.  
The lights are turned  
way down low -  
Let It Snow! Let It Snow!  
Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss good night,  
how I'll hate going out  
in the storm!  
But if you'll really hold me tight,  
all the way home I'll be warm!

Oh the fire is slowly dying,  
and, my dear, we're still goodbying.  
But as long as you love me so,  
Let It Snow!

40

Last Christmas I gave you my heart  
But the very next day  
you gave it away  
This year, to save me from tears  
I'll give it to someone special  
Last Christmas, I gave you my heart  
But the very next day  
you gave it away  
This year, to save me from tears  
I'll give it to someone special.

Once bitten and twice shy  
I keep my distance  
But you still catch my eye.

Tell me, baby

Do you recognize me?

Well, it's been a year  
It doesn't surprise me  
(Merry Christmas!)

I wrapped it up and sent it  
With a note saying, "I love you"  
I meant it

Now, I know what a fool I've been  
But if you kissed me now  
I know you'd fool me again

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart  
But the very next day  
you gave it away  
This year, to save me from tears  
I'll give it to someone special  
Last Christmas,...

41

Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
At the Christmas party hop  
Mistletoe hung where you can see  
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Let the Christmas spirit ring  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie  
And we'll do some carolling.

You will get a sentimental feeling  
when you hear  
Voices singing, let's be jolly  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Have a happy holiday.  
Everyone dancin' merrily  
In the new old-fashioned way!

42

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Próspero año y felicidad (Ah-ha)  
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Próspero año y Felicidad

I wanna wish you  
a merry Christmas,  
I wanna wish you  
a merry Christmas,  
I wanna wish you  
a merry Christmas,  
From the bottom of my heart.  
(repeat)

43

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
Underneath the mistletoe  
last night  
She didn't see me creep  
down the stairs to have a peep;  
She thought that I was tucked  
up in my bedroom fast asleep  
Then I saw Mommy tickle  
Santa Claus  
Underneath his beard  
so snowy white;  
Oh what a laugh it would  
have been  
If Daddy had only seen  
Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
last night!

### **The Christmas Blessing**

The Lord be with you  
**and also with you!**

May the joy of the angels,  
the eagerness of the shepherds,  
the perseverance of the wise men,  
the obedience of Joseph and Mary,  
and the peace of the Christ-child  
be yours this Christmas;

and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son,  
and the Holy Spirit  
be with you this night and always.

**Amen!**

*Make a gift to*  
**St Saviour's Church**



*Make a gift to*  
**Herts Young Homeless**



**Thank you!**