

Carols in the Gardens



Thursday 19th December, 6.30pm
The Borough Gardens, Dorchester



Featuring
Durnovaria Silver Band & Encore Singers



CAROL LYRICS



Friends of the Borough Gardens
Supported by Dorchester Town Council

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!*

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful foot-steps

Child, for us sinners
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee,
loving us so dearly?

Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:

SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

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.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say:
What your joyful new today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

"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."

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

DECK THE HALLS

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

See the blazing Yule before us,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Follow me in merry measure,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Fast away the old year passes,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Sing we joyous all together,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Heedless of the wind and weather,
 Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSE REINDEER

Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer,
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw him,
You would even saw it glows.

All of the other reindeer,
Used to laugh and call him names,
They'd 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?”

Oh how the reindeer loved him,
As they shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer,
You'll go down in history!”

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a month,
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 for ever, and love me, i pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas looked out,
On the feast of Stephen,
When the slow 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.

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.

“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 St 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 hither.”

Page and Monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude winds wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

“Sire the night is darker now,
And the wind grows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.”

“Mark my footsteps, good my page,
Tread now in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage,
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails 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
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 th’angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

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 the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel:

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 the man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

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!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer.

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!