

Carols – 18 December 6-7pm on Refinery Square

1 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 through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be Mild,
obedient, good as He.

4. 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.

5. 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.

6. 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;
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

2 Joy to the world!

1. 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.

2. 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.

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.

3 O 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 to-night.

2. 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

3. 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.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

4 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 thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3. 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.

5 Christmas Day

1. The north wind is tossing the leaves.
The red dust is over the town;
The sparrows are under the eaves,
And the grass in the paddock is brown;
As we lift up our voices and sing,
To the Christ-child the heavenly King.

2. The tree ferns in green gullies sway;
The cool stream flows silently by;
The joy bells are greeting the day,
And the chimes are adrift in the sky,
As we lift up our voices and sing,
To the Christ-child the heavenly King

6 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," he said, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"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
The Savior 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 from heaven to men begin
Begin and never cease!"

7 We three kings of Orient are

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

CHORUS: O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, All men raising,
Worship Him God most high.

CHORUS

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume;
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

CHORUS

5. Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice.
Heav'n sings Alleluia
Alleluia the earth replies.

CHORUS

8 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 th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
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 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 new-born King!

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun 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 new-born King!

9 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;
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,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God, Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

3. See how the shepherds summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

4. Lo star-led chieftains, Magi Christ adoring
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh
We to the Christ-child bring our hearts' oblations
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

5. Child, for us sinners, Poor and in the manger
Fain we embrace thee With awe and love
Who would not love thee Loving us so dearly?
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

6. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God In the highest;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

10 Carol of the birds

1. Out on the plains the brolgas are dancing
Lifting their feet like war horses prancing
Up to the sun the woodlarks go winging
Faint in the dawn light echoes their singing
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day

2. Down where the tree ferns grow by the river
There where the waters sparkle and quiver
Deep in the gullies bell-birds are chiming
Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day

3. Friar birds sip the nectar of flowers
Currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers
In the blue ranges lorikeets calling
Carols of bush birds rising and falling
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day

11 Silent night

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 from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star lend thy light,
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born.

12. Santa Claus is coming to town

You better watch out, You better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, Checking it twice,
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

13. Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer

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 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?"
Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!

14. 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 it out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding, For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding, so bring it out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we got some, and we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some, so bring some out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

15. Jingle bells

Dashing thro' the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the hills 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.

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.

MEN: Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
WOMEN: Just get a bob-tailed nag
Two-forty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack you'll take the lead.

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.