



SUFFOLK



Join people across the county on your doorstep this Christmas to sing carols together and spread some much-needed cheer. Why not talk with your neighbours and arrange to join in together?

When? Wednesday December 15th 6-7pm

Where? On your doorstep on in a public outdoor space

How? Sing along with **Radio Suffolk**

Tune in to radio Suffolk at: Ipswich 103.9 FM; West Suffolk 104.6 FM; Lowestoft - 95.5 FM; Aldeburgh - 95.5 FM, also on DAB & on BBC Sounds www.bbc.co.uk/sounds/play/live:bbc_radio_suffolk

Find out more at www.light-wave.org/doorstep-carols

1. 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 let us adore Him....

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....

2 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.

Not in that poor lonely stable,
with the oxen standing by.
We shall see Him, but in Heaven,
set at God's right hand on high.
When like stars His children crowned
all in white shall wait around.

3 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.

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

4 THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, 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.

*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,
Born is the King of Israel!*

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
and with his blood mankind hath bought.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel!*

5 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 heav'nly 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 heav'n to men,
begin and never cease."

6 IN THE BLEAK MID WINTER

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.

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.

7 DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high,
in heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding dong! verily the sky,
is riv'n with angels singing.
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
And "I-o, i-o, i-o!"
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria...

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

8 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,
gathering winter fuel.

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I shall 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.

9 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.

10 GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

God Rest ye merry gentlemen
let nothing you dismay,
for Jesus 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,
comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

From God our heav’nly 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 of comfort and joy...

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 others doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy...

11 SILENT NIGHT

Silent Night! Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, 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 the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth!
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth!

12 ON THE FIRST DAY OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas
my true love sent to me,
a partridge in a pear tree:

On the second day of Christmas
my true love sent to me,
two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the...etc.
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.

13 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 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!"

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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,
"Glory to the new-born King!"

14 JINGLE BELLS

*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.*

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.

Jingle bells...

15 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a merry Christmas (x3)
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 (x3),
and bring some out here!
Good tidings we bring ...

And we won't go until we've got some (x3),
so bring some out here!
Good tidings we bring ...

Wishing you peace and joy this Christmas

www.inspiringangels.org.uk

