



BRACKLEY  
COMMUNITY CAROL  
SERVICE

SUNDAY 18 DECEMBER

18:00



*Photo of Brackley Town Hall taken by resident Katy Emms in November 2021*

1. O Come All Ye Faithful
2. Silent Night, Holy Night
3. The Holly and the Ivy
4. Once in Royal David's City
5. Jingle Bells
6. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer
7. When Santa Got Stuck up the Chimney
8. Little Donkey
9. Away in a Manger
10. Ding Dong Merrily on High
11. Hark the Herald Angels Sing





# 1. 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, choir of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:



## 2. Silent Night, Holy 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 the dawn of redeeming grace,

*Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.*  
*Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.*



# 3. The Holly and the Ivy

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:

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



# 4. 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 maiden,  
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 heaven above:  
And He leads His children on,  
To the place where He is gone.

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;  
When like stars his children crown'd  
All in white shall wait around.



# 5. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh  
Over fields we go, laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright  
Oh what fun it is to 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*

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot  
He got into a drifted bank and then we go upsot

*Chorus*

A day or two ago, the story I must tell  
I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell  
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie, but quickly drove away

*Chorus*

Now the ground is white, go for it while you're young  
Take the girls tonight and sing their sleighing song  
Just get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead

*Chorus*





# 6. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
had a very shiny nose,  
and if you ever saw it  
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!



# 7. When Santa Got Stuck up the Chimney

*When Santa got stuck up the chimney, he began to shout;  
You girls and boys wont get any toys,  
if you don't pull me out*

*My beard is black, there's soot in my sack, my nose is tickling too  
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,  
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!*

Twas on the eve before Christmas day,  
when Santa Claus arrived on his sleigh,  
Into a chimney he climbed with his sack,  
but was so fat he couldn't get back,  
Oh what a terrible plight, he stayed up there all night

*Chorus*

Rudolph tugged with all of his might,  
but Santa Claus was stuck very tight,  
He wiggled and jiggled then cried with a frown,  
I'll never get up, I'll never get down,  
Oh what a terrible fuss, we should have come by bus.

When Santa got stuck up the chimney, he began to yell  
Oh hurry please it's such a squeeze, the reindeer's stuck as well.

His head's up there, in the cold night air,  
now Rudolph's nose is blue!

When Santa got stuck up the chimney,  
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!



# 8. Little Donkey

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  
On the dusty road  
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.

*Chorus*



# 9. 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 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. Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong! merrily on high  
In heaven the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! Verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel 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, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

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

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*



# 11. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 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 newborn King!”*



Refreshments courtesy of  
Waynflete Lodge and Brackley Town Council



Wishing you a Merry Christmas  
&  
Happy New Year from Brackley Town Council



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