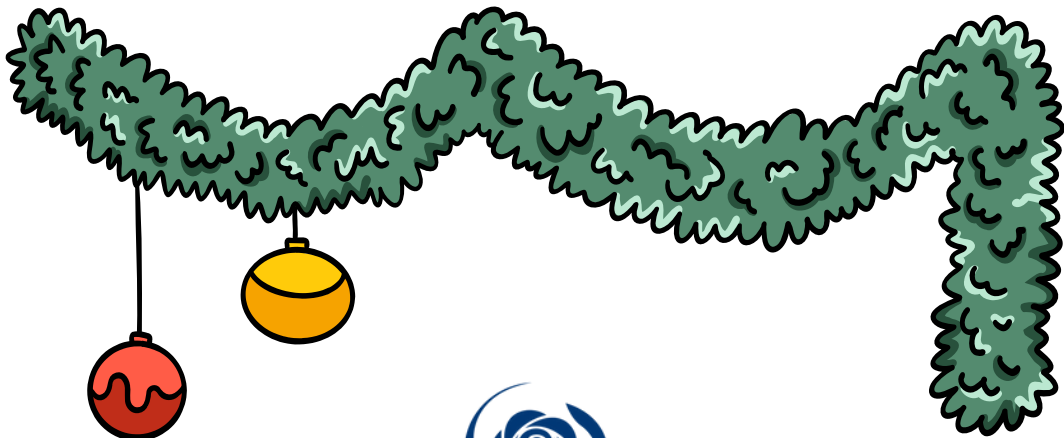




City of Nedlands



Community Christmas Carols

Song Book





City of Nedlands

The City of Nedlands acknowledges the traditional custodians of this land, the Whadjuk people of the Noongar nation, and pays respect to the Elders both past and present.

The City of Nedlands warmly thanks you for joining us this evening. We hope the music has brought joy to your festive season, and we wish you and your loved ones a safe and happy Christmas and New Year.

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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, despised and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.



And our eyes at least 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 his children gather round
Bright like stars, with glory crowned.



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 you, Lord Jesus; look down from on high,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.



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 you 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 in human flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.



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 that we no more need die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.



Silent night

Silent night, holy night:
all is calm, all is bright
round the 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:
wondrous star, lend your light;
with the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King;
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our Saviour is born.



We three kings of Orient are

We three kings of Orient are,
bearing gifts we travel 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 your perfect light!

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain -
gold I bring to crown him again:
king for ever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I -
incense tells of Deity nigh:
prayer and praising all are raising:
worship him - God most high!

Myrrh is mine - its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom:
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise -
king and God and sacrifice!
Heaven sings, 'Alleluia!' -
'Alleluia!' the earth replies.



O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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 with holy 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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God, glory in the highest'

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!



Deck the hall with boughs of holly

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,

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,



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,

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,

Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Joy to the world

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
let earth receive its 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 earth! The Saviour reigns;
let us our songs employ;
while fields and streams, 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, wonders of his love.



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 to you wherever you are
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

**From the City of Nedlands and the
Community, Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year.**

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way,
Bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.



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
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 other reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph the red nosed reindeer,
You’ll go down in history”.



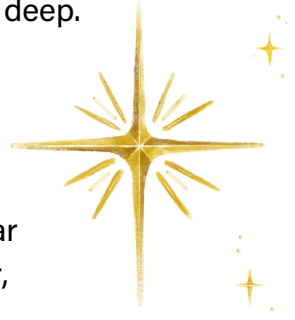
King Wenceslas looked out

- ALL 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 'Hither, page, and stand by me!
if thou know'st it, telling.
Yonder poor man who is he,
where and what his dwelling?'
- WOMEN 'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
underneath the mountain;
right against the forest fence
by Saint Agnes' fountain.'
- MEN 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
bring me pine logs hither:
thou and I will see him dine,
when we bear them thither.'
- ALL Page and monarch forth they went
forth they went together,
through the wild wind's loud lament,
and the bitter weather.

The first nowell

The first nowell the angels 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.**



When they looked up they saw a star
shining in the east, beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light
and so continued both day and night.

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
over Bethlehem it took its rest,
and there it did both stop and stay
right over the place where Jesus lay.

Now let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
who has made heaven and earth from nught,
and with his blood salvation brought.

While shepherds watched their flocks

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 humankind.

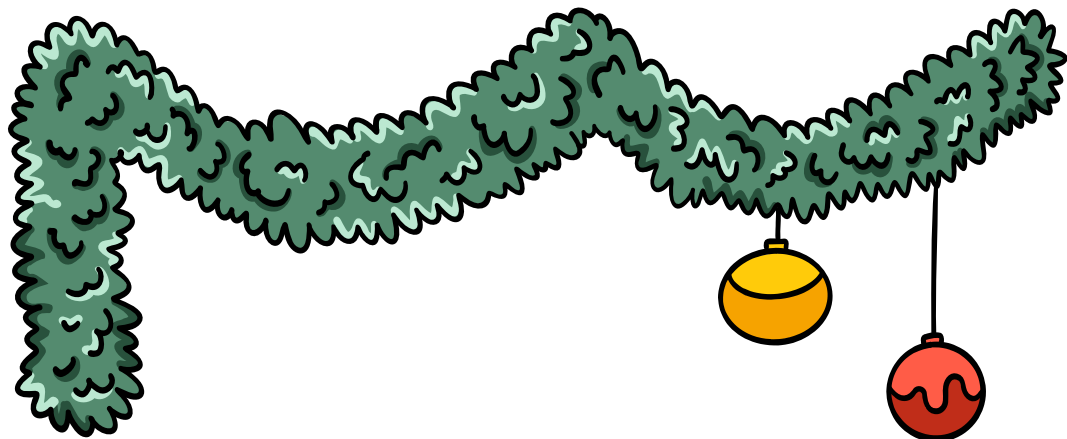
'To you in David's town this day
is born of David's line
a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

'the heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes
and in a manger laid.'

'All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
goodwill henceforth from heaven to earth
begin and never cease.'



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*Merry Christmas &
Happy New Year from
the City of Nedlands!*



City of Nedlands