Clifton Sings Christmas!



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.

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.



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,
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.

2

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.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above, while mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth!

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!



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!



So bring us some figgy pudding,
So bring us some figgy pudding,
So bring us some figgy pudding, and a cup of good cheer!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've 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!
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

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 nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
while fields and floods,
rocks hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
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 of his love.

**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 light,
star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.***

**Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.**



Chorus: O star of wonder….

**Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising,
raising, worshipping God most high.**

Chorus: O star of wonder….

**Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in a stone cold tomb.**
Chorus: O star of wonder …

**Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.
Chorus: O star of wonder ….**

**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 minds.
'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 the 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 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 on the earth be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease!'**



Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later, we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feelin' when you hear
Voices singing "Let's be jolly"
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily in the new old-fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing "Let's be jolly"
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancin' merrily in the new old-fashioned way

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.



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.

See him lying on a bed of straw.
A draughty stable with an open door.
Mary cradling the babe she bore,
the Prince of Glory is his name.

O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again,
just as poor as was the stable then,
the Prince of Glory when he came!

Star of silver sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies.
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the world! …

Angels sing again the song you sang,
sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
sing that Bethl'ems little baby can
be the saviour of us all …



Mine are riches from your poverty;
from your innocence, eternity;
mine forgiveness by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy …

11

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!

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 bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!



MERRY CHRISTMAS
from Great Clifton Community Youth Club and Friday Club
and thank you to everyone who helped us do this xx