

Carols Around The Tree

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;

Chorus

**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;

Chorus

Sing, choir of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above,

Chorus

Yea, lord we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given;
Word of the father,
Now in flesh appearing;

Chorus

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, hossa 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

Pray you, dutifully prime,
Your matin chime, ye ringers:
May you beautifully rhyme,
Your evetime song, ye singers,
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis

Burwell Community Choir Christmas Medley

THE HOLY 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.

Chorus

**O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the dear,
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.

Chorus

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good

Chorus

The Holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn

Chorus

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as any gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all

Chorus

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 manger was a stall
With the poor, and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our saviour holy

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 crowned
All in white shall wait around

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts, we travel 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
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain

Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high

Chorus

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrow, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb

Chorus

Glorious now, behold him arise
King, and God, and Sacrifice!
Heaven sings alleluia
Alleluia the earth replies

Chorus

Rudolph the Red Nose 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.

The one foggy Christmas eve
Santa came to say
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

The all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history.

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 tail ring
Making sprits bright
Oh what sport to ride and sing
A Sleighing song tonight

Chorus – Twice

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way;
Oh what joy it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what joy it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

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
Bur 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 my I pray
Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care
And take them to heaven
To be with thee there

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 for 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 a cup of good cheer
Good tidings we bring for you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here
Good tidings we bring for you and your kin
We wish you a merry 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
Good tidings we bring for you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year

Burwell Community Choir – We wish you a Merry Christmas Medley.

Burwell Parish Council would like to thank Father Christmas, Newmarket Town Band and Burwell Community Choir for supporting us with this event. We wish all those attending, and their friends and families best wishes for the festive period.