

The Stony Lights Switch-On Carol Sheet 2017

1. 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
*Glad 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
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer
*Glad 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 get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it right here
*Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year*

2. Gaudete

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete

Tempus adest gratiae, hoc quod
optabamus
Carmina laetitiae devote redamus

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete

Deus homo factus est natura mirante
Mundus renovatus est a Christo
regnante

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, gaudete
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete

Ezechielis porta clausa per transitur
Unde lux est orta salus invenitur

Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete
Gaudete, gaudete, Christus est natus
Ex Maria virgine, Gaudete

3. The Holly & 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
*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour

3. The Holly & the Ivy (cont)

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good
*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.
*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.
*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir*

4. In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak mid-winter 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 mid-winter, long ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him nor the earth
sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away when
He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter a stable-place
sufficed
Lord God Almighty — Jesus Christ.

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.

5. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow in a one-
horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the
way,
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits
bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing a
sleighting song tonight!

5. Jingle Bells (cont.)

*Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh,
O 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,
Soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side,
The horse was lean and lank,
misfortune seemed his lot,
We ran into a drifted bank, and there we got upshot,

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

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 at me as I laid there. And quickly drove away,

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

6. Seven Joys Of Mary

The first good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of one.
To see the blessed Jesus Christ, when he was first her Son.
When he was first her son, good man, and blessed may he be.....
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of two.
To see her own son Jesus Christ, to make the lame to go.
To make the lame to go, good man, and blessed may he be.....
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of three.
To see her own son Jesus Christ, to make the blind to see.
To make the blind to see, good man, and blessed may he be.....
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of four.
To see her own son Jesus Christ to read the Bible o'er.
To read the Bible o'er, good man, and blessed may he be.....
Both father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

6. Seven Joys Of Mary (cont.)

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of five.

To see her own son Jesus Christ to bring the dead to alive.

To bring the dead alive, good man, and blessed may he be.....

Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of six.

To see her own son Jesus Christ upon the Crucifix.

Upon the Crucifix, good man, and blessed may he be.....

Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of seven.

To see her own son Jesus Christ to wear the Crown of Heav'n.

To wear the Crown of Heav'n, good man, and blessed may he be;

Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity....

Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity....

7. Silent 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 "

8. 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 from God,
Light from Light eternal,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb,
Only begotten, Son of the Father.

O come let us adore Him.....

Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God,
All glory in the highest!

O come let us adore Him...

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE