

The Stony Lights Switch-On Carol Sheet 2016

1. Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fal la la, la la la, la la la,
Troll the ancient yuletide carol,
Fal la la la la, la la la la,

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
Follow me in merry measure,
Fal la la, la la la, la la la,
While I tell of yuletide treasure.
Fal la la la la, la la la la,

Fast away the old year passes,
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fal la la la la, la la la la,
Sing we joyous all together,
Fal la la, la la la, la la la,
Heedless of the wind and weather.
Fal la la la la, la la la la,

2. O little Town of Bethlehem

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 wond'ring 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 giv'n;
So God imparts to human hearts the
blessing of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, but in
this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him
still, the dear Christ enters in.

3. 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, Hosannah 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, Hosannah in Excelsius!

Pray ye dutifully prime,
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May ye beautifully rhyme,
Your eve-time song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosannah in Excelsius!
Gloria, Hosannah in Excelsius!

4. 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 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 Sun 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 new-born King.

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!

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 slot,
We ran into a drifted bank, and
there we got upset,

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the
way.....

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.....

6. 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 "

7. 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
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 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

8. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

"Fear not then," said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

9. 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...

**We wish You a Merry
Christmas!**