

Millennium Field Christmas Songs 2020

O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
O 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 of God, Light of Light
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God, Begotten, not created

- Refrain-

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

- Refrain-

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, look down where He lay
the little Lord Jesus, a sleep 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 'til 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 take us to Heaven to live with Thee there

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 and meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Savior holy

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He

Not in that poor lowly stable
With the oxen standing round,
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.

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 Savior is born!
Christ the Savior 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

Good King Wenceslas

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

Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou knowst it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence by Saint Agnes fountain.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine when we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went forth they went together
Through the rude winds wild lament and the bitter weather

Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer
Mark my footsteps, good my page, Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shall find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less coldly

In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod, which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure Wealth or rank possessing
Ye, who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing:
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic hosts proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! the herald angels sing:
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest Heav'n 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 newborn King!"

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

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

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

Santa Claus is coming to town

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town,

He's making a list
He's checking it twice
He's going to find out
Who's naughty and nice, Santa Claus is coming to town,

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town

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 to you and your king
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
Now bring some out here

*Good tidings we bring to you and your king
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy new Year*

For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
Now bring it out now

*Good tidings we bring to you and your king
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 some out here

*Good tidings we bring to you and your king
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

Encore!! - Bonus Songs!!!!

Ding Dong

Ding dong merrily on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing
Glooooooria, Hosanna in excelsis!
[wait]

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!" by priest and people sungen
Glooooooria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers,
May ye beautifully rime your evetime song ye ringers
Glooooooria Hosanna in excelsis!
Glooooooria Hosanna in excelsis!

God Rest you Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray

Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn

Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh 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

Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a feeding
In tempest storm and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The son of God to find

Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse 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 thy 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

*O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light*

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

*O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light*

Myrrh is mine
Its bitter perfume breathes
A life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

*O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light*

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice!
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia
Heaven to earth replies

*O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light*