

# 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*