

Millennium Field Village Christmas Songs 23 December 2022

1. 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-

2. 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 honor 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.

3. 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

4. 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

5. 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

6. 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!"

7. 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

8. 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

9. Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum

Our new born king to see
Pa rum pum pum pum

Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum

To lay before the king
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum

So to honor him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come
Pum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum
Pum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum
Pum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum
Pum pum pum pum pa rum
Little baby

Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our king
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
Pa rum pum pum
Pum pum pum pum
Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum

I played my drum for him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for him
Pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum
Then he smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum
Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born king to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum
Me and my drum
Me and my drum
Me and my drum
Rum pum pum pum

10. 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!!!!

11. 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

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

12. 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