

<p>Raggle Taggle Three Wise Men Ticking out their ragged time, tapping out their ragged lives, Three grains of sand, the three wise men are a street band.</p> <p><i>With a chiggy chiggy boom, 'God bless you sir, A very, very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year' Chiggy chiggy boom 'God bless you sir, a very happy Christmas to you, A very, very merry Christmas from the raggle taggle three wise men. The raggle taggle three wise men.</i></p> <p>What they sing can teach you shame, visions from a blind man, Life from the lame and promises from a dumb man</p> <p><i>With a chiggy chiggy boom...</i></p> <p>(6/4) Their thoughts aren't worth a penny, you're being taken for a ride. (5/3) Drive on in your crock of gold, pass by on the other side. (6/4) Scent your neck with frankincense, clean up your face with myrrh, (5/3) Touch the spear-holes in their side, (6/4) Give them a sponge dipped in vinegar.</p> <p>Ticking out their ragged time, tapping out their ragged lives, Three dreams long faded, three great gifts that never made it. <i>With a chiggy chiggy boom...</i></p>	<p>Angels' Carol</p> <p>Have you heard the sound of the angel voices ringing out so sweetly, ringing out so clear? Have you seen the star shining out so brightly as a sign from God that Christ the Lord is here?</p> <p>Have you heard the news that they bring from heaven to the humble shepherds who have waited long? Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels sing their joyful song.</p> <p>He is come in peace in the winter's stillness, like a gentle snowfall in the gentle night. He is come in joy, like the sun at morning, filling all the world with radiance and with light.</p> <p>He is come in love as the child of Mary. In a simple stable we have seen his birth. Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels singing 'Peace on earth'.</p> <p>He will bring new light to a world in darkness, like a bright star shining in the skies above. He will bring new hope to the waiting nations, when he comes to reign in purity and love.</p> <p>Let the earth rejoice at the Saviour's coming. Let the heavens answer with a joyful morn: Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo! Hear the angels singing, 'christ is born' Hear the angels singing, 'christ is born'</p>	<p>I Saw Three Ships</p> <p>(6/4) I saw three ships come sailing in, on Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (6/4) I saw three ships come sailing in, on Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (6/4) On Christmas Day, in the morning (3/5) In the morning.</p> <p>(6/4) And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (6/4) Our saviour Christ and his lady, on Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (6/4) On Christmas Day, in the morning</p> <p>(3/5) Pray, wither sailed those ships all three? (6/4) To Bethlehem, to Bethlehem. (3/5) With Jesus Christ and his Lady (6/4) To Bethlehem, to Bethlehem. (3/5) Then all the Angels in Heaven shall sing (6/4) And all the souls on earth shall sing (All) And all the bells on earth shall ring.</p> <p>(All) Then let us all rejoice amain, (6/4) On Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (All) Then let us all rejoice amain, (6/4) On Christmas Day (3/5) On Christmas Day (All) On Christmas Day, in the morning.</p>
<p>In the bleak midwinter In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, long ago.</p> <p>Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.</p> <p>Angels and archangels may have gathered there, cherubim and seraphim thronged the air; but his mother only, in her maiden bliss, worshipped the beloved with a kiss.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>O little town of Bethlehem</p> <p>O little town of Bethlehem How still we see thee lie. Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by. Yet in the dark streets shineth, The everlasting light The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.</p> <p>How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heaven. No ear may hear his coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ enters in.</p> <p>O holy Child of Bethlehem Descend to us, we pray Cast out our sin and enter in Be born to us today We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell O come to us, abide with us Our Lord Emmanuel</p>	<p>O come all ye faithful</p> <p>O come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant Oh come ye O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;</p> <p>O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.</p> <p>God of God, light of light Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb; Very God, begotten not created:</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above: Glory to God in the highest;</p> <p>Chorus</p>

Shepherds' Calypso

All around was silence on that winter's night
 Where the fire shone bright on the lonely hill.
 Suddenly the angel song came loud and clear
 And it filled the ear with gladness and a great goodwill.
 Angels shone with glory, angels sang the story,
 Telling of a baby born in Bethlehem.
 And they wondered at the angel song so loud and clear
 As it filled the ear with gladness and a great goodwill.

Refrain

Glory to God in heaven. Peace upon the earth unto all men.
 Forever glory to God in heaven. Now and forever more, Amen.
 Hosannah, we sing hosannah, we sing hosannah to you and everyone.
 Singing glory to God in heaven. Now and forevermore, Amen!

So we woke our brothers from their quiet sleep
 And we left our sheep on the lonely hill,
 Running to the stable where the star shone bright
 On that Christmas night of gladness and of great goodwill
 Angels shone with glory, angels sang the story,
 Telling of a baby born in Bethlehem.
 And they brought us to the stable where the star shone bright
 On that Christmas night of gladness and of great goodwill

So we ran to Bethlehem to see – what we could see!

On a starlit night

On a starlit night 'neath a sky so bright,
 The angels sing carols of love
 Of a baby asleep in a manger bed, sent from heaven above.
 Sleep, O tiny precious one. Sleep, God's chosen son.

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.

Away in a manger

The cattle are lowing
 The baby awakes
 And little Lord Jesus
 No crying He makes
 I love thee, Lord Jesus
 Look down from the sky
 And stay by my side
 Until 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 fit us for heaven
 To live with Thee there.

Once in royal David's city

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 mean and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 Where like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

Thorns In The Straw

Since the day the angel came
 It seemed that everything had changed
 The only certain thing
 Was the child that moved within
 On the road that would not end
 Winding down to Bethlehem
 So far away from home

Just a blanket on the floor
 Of a vacant cattle-stall
 But there the child was born
 She held him in her arms
 And as she laid him down to sleep
 She wondered - will it always be
 So bitter and so sweet

Chorus:

*And did she see there
 In the straw by his head a thorn
 And did she smell myrrh
 In the air on that starry night
 And did she hear angels sing
 Not so far away
 Till at last the sun rose blood-red
 In the morning sky*

Then the words of ancient seers
 Tumbled down the centuries ...
 A virgin shall conceive...
 God with us... Prince of Peace
 Man of Sorrows - strangest name
 Oh Joseph there it comes again
 So bitter yet so sweet
Chorus

And as she watched him through the years
 Her joy was mingled with her tears
 And she'd feel it all again
 The glory, and the shame
 And when the miracles began
 She wondered, who is this man
 And where will this all end *Chorus*

Ding dong merrily on high

Ding dong merrily on high,
 In heav'n the bells are ringing:
 Ding dong! Verily the sky
 Is riv'n with angel singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
 Let steeple bells be swung-en,
 And i-o, i-o, i-o,
 By priest and people sung-en.

Pray you dutifully prime
 Your matin chime, ye ringers;
 May you beautifully rime
 Your eve-time song, ye singers.