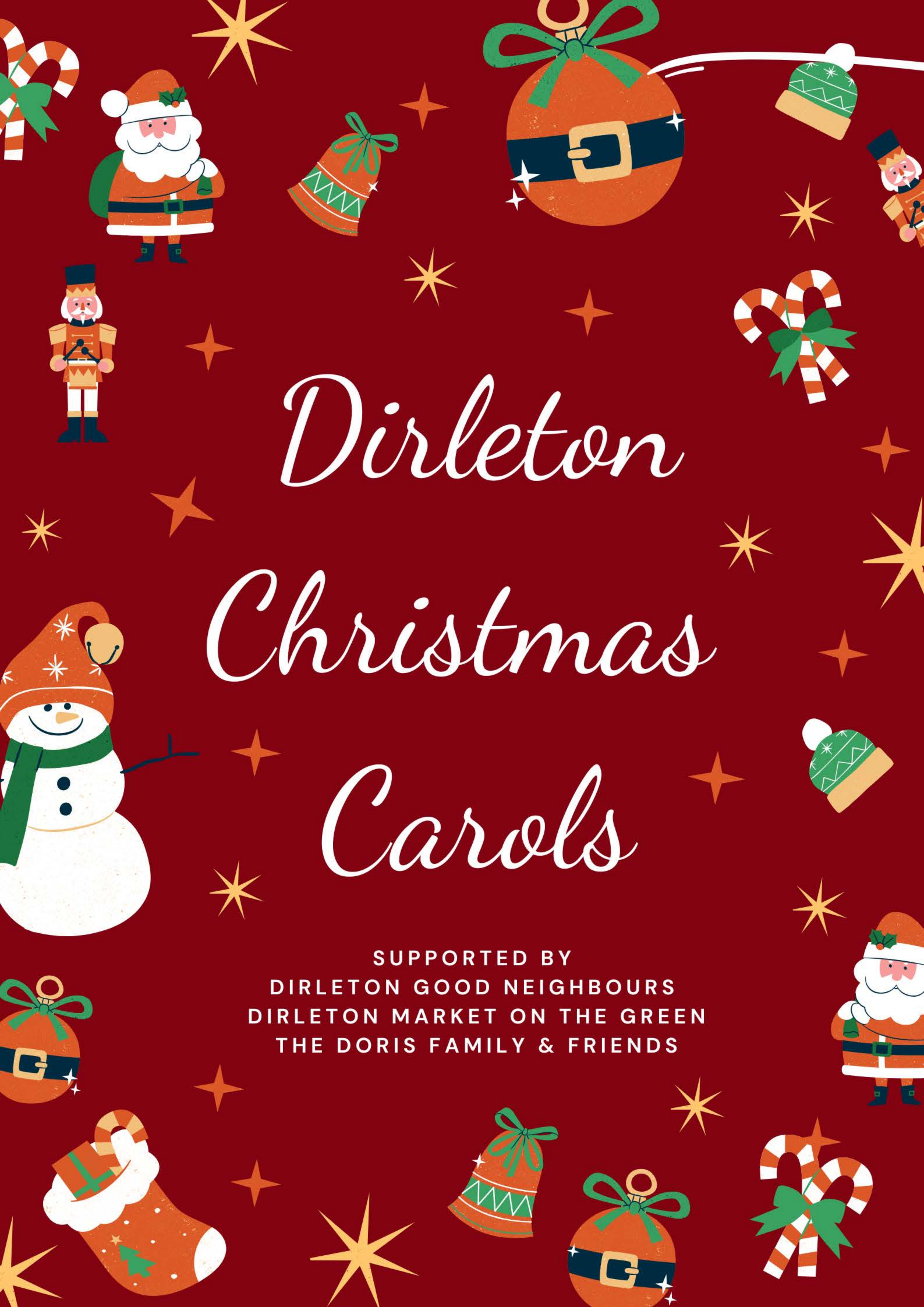




Dirleton Christmas Carols

SUPPORTED BY
DIRLETON GOOD NEIGHBOURS
DIRLETON MARKET ON THE GREEN
THE DORIS FAMILY & FRIENDS



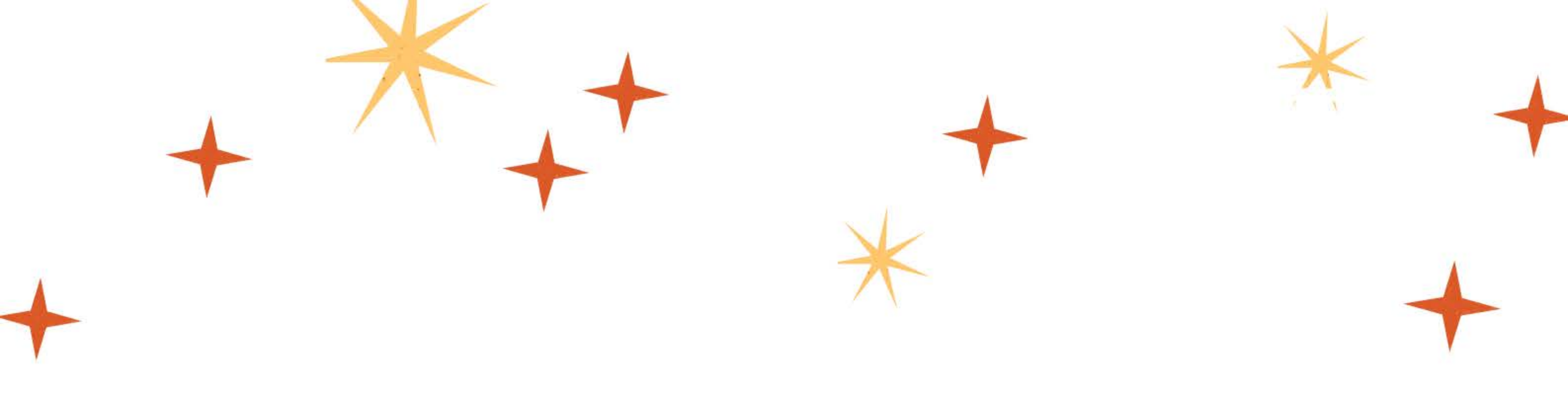
1. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep 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 cradle till morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus
I ask you 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





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

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

O Holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel





3. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Everywhere you go

**Take a look at the five and ten, it's glistening once again With candy canes
and silver lanes that glow**

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Toys in every store

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope for Janice and Jen

And Mum and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Everywhere you go

**There's a tree in the Grand hotel, one in the park as well The sturdy kind that
doesn't mind the snow**

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Soon the bells will start

**And the thing that'll make them ring is the carol that you sing Right within
your heart**

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope for Janice and Jen

And Mum and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Soon the bells will start

**And the thing that'll make them ring is the carol that you sing Right within
your heart**





4. Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names They never let poor
Rudolph Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright Won't you guide my
sleigh tonight?" Then how the reindeer loved him As
they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer You'll go down in
history"





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
Glorious streams from heaven above
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born





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 the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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 newborn King!





7. Jingle Bells

**Oh! 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 bob tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight! Oh!**

& Repeat

