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Song Book

December 2024 –



For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.

- John 3:16 -

Welcome to

West Tamar Community Carols!

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a safe and prosperous New Year.



Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come
Let Earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns
Let all their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders, of His love



Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, Pa rum pum pum pum
A 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
So to honor him, Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

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
Shall I play for you, Pa rum pum pum
Pa rum 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
Then he smiled at me, Pa rum pum pum
Me and my drum



The Silver Stars

The silver stars are in the sky,
The red-gold moon goes riding high,
O, sleep my little one sleep!

Once long ago, against her breast, A mother rocked her child to rest, Who was the Prince of Heav'n above, The Lord of happiness and love. O, sleep, my little one sleep!

The boobook calls across the night, The brown moths flutter in the light, O, sleep, my little one sleep!

In Bethlehem long, long ago,
When roads and paddocks gleam'd with snow;
On this same night, that mother mild,
Lull'd into dreams her royal child.
So, sleep, my little one, sleep!
So, sleep, my little one, sleep!



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



While shepherds watched their flocks by night

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around

Fear not, said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled minds Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind

To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line The Saviour who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign

The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid

All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease



The First Nowell

The First Nowell the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!



The First Nowell (continued)

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest And there it did both Pause and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought And with his
blood mankind hath bought

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!

Nowell Nowell Nowell Born is the King of Israel!



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 sky look down where He lay The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes
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



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

For Christ is born of Mary, And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep,
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars, together, Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King And peace to men on earth

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!



Angels from the realms of glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo
Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.
Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:
Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo
Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo

Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne, Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down: Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo Glor-or-or-oria in excelsis deo



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 light, 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 forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of light, 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, voices raising, worshipping God on high.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.



We Three Kings (continued)

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 light, 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: Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.



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 loves pure light.

Radiant beams from Thy holy face

With dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth



Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 new-born king"

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born king Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled" Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem" Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born king" "Glory to the new-born king"



O Come all ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem
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!

Sing, alleluia, All ye choirs of angels;
O sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n above
Glory to God, Glory in the highest
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be the glory giv'n,
Word of the Father, Now in the flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord!



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 comin' to town

He's making a list, he's checking it twice He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice Santa Claus is comin' 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

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



Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed
There 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, oppressed and wholly
Lived on earth our Savior holy

And our eyes at last shall see Him Through His own redeeming love For that child, so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above And He leads His children along To the place where He is gone



Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman Was a jolly happy soul With a corncob pipe and a button nose And two eyes made out of coal

Frosty the Snowman is a fairytale, they say He was made of snow, But the children know How he came to life one day

There must have been some magic in That old silk hat they found For when they placed it on his head He began to dance around

Oh, Frosty, the Snowman was alive as he could be And the children say He could laugh and play Just the same as you and me

Oh, Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day So he said, "Let's run, and we'll have some fun Now, before I melt away"



Frosty the Snowman (continued)

Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand Runnin' here and there All around the square Sayin', "Catch me if you can"

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop And he only paused a moment When he heard him holler, "Stop!"

Hmm, Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day"

Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump Look at Frosty go!
Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump
Over the hills of snow!



O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth; Long lay the world in sin and error pining, 'Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Fall on your knees, Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born.
O night divine, O night divine.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming;
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand:
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here come the wise men from Orient land,
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;
He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger!

Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! Behold your King! your King! before him bend!



O Holy Night (continued)

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise His Holy name!
Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we!

His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim! His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light From now on our troubles, Will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay, From now on our troubles, Will be miles away, oh ooh

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore, ah Faithful friends who are dear to us,

Gather near to us, once more, ooh

Through the years we all will be together
If the Lord allows, Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us, once more

Through the years we all will be together, if the Lord allows
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now



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 kin 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

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year





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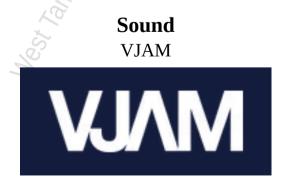
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