



Holland Park Primary School

Nine Lessons and
Carols
2017



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

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 mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness

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 on,
To the place where He is gone.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

1. 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.

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here.
3. For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here
4. And we won't go until we've got some,
And we won't go until we've got some,
And we won't go until we've got some,
So bring some out here.

Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat their sounding joy,
Repeat their sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat their sounding joy.

3. He rules the earth 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.

TICK TOCK - SUNG BY **CHOIR** ONLY

CHORUS: Tick! tock! Nearly **eight** o'clock,
Better make a move, before it gets too hot.
Tick! tock! Nearly **eight** o'clock,
Time we went, 'cause Bethlehem's a long way off!

- 1 (Mary) (Joseph)
Take a look at my hair! Don't worry!
I've got nothing to wear! You're funny!
(Both)
Got to go, 'cause we're in a hurry, come along.

CHORUS: Tick! tock! Nearly **nine** o'clock,
Better make a move, before it gets too hot.
Tick! tock! Nearly **nine** o'clock,
Time we went, 'cause Bethlehem's a long way off!

- 2 (Mary) (Joseph)
I've not tidied the place! Don't bother!
Everywhere is a mess Oh, brother!
(Both)
We'll be fine, 'cause we've got each other, come along.

CHORUS: Tick! tock! Nearly **ten** o'clock,
Better make a move, before it gets too hot.
Tick! tock! Nearly **ten** o'clock,
Time we went, 'cause Bethlehem's a long way off!

- 3 (Joseph) (Mary)
How much longer to wait?! I'm ready!
Let me carry your case. It's heavy
(Both)
Got to go, but we'll take it steady, come along.

REPEAT LAST CHORUS TWICE and then the last line

GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

CHORUS Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

CHORUS

2. The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angels' chorus
That hailed the Saviour's birth

CHORUS

3. Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

CHORUS

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 forever, 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 of 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
Alleluia, Alleluia
Sounds through the Earth and
Skies.

O Star of wonder, star of night
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, tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

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.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

BYE BYE - SUNG BY **CHOIR** ONLY

We've heard that you've gotta go,
We've come to say cheerio!
Bye bye!
Bye bye!
We'll miss you Mary and Jo,
It won't be easy we know,
Bye bye!
Bye bye!
Don't cry,
Bye bye!

CHORUS Going to Bethlehem,
 Hope you've got everything.
 Here is a little thing to take with you.
 Travelling miles away,
 Going for many days,
 We're gonna miss you,
 Take care as you go.
 We're gonna miss you you, you know.

REPEAT WHOLE SONG

INSTRUMENTAL (HALF VERSE)

CHORUS

CALYPSO CAROL

1. See him lying on a bed of straw,
A draughty stable with an open door,
Mary cradling the babe she bore,
The Prince Of Glory is His name.

CHORUS O now carry me to Bethlehem
 To see the Lord appear to men,
 Just as poor as was the stable then,
 The Prince of Glory when He came.

2. Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies,
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world.

CHORUS

3. Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man,
Sing that Bethl'hem's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul.

CHORUS

4. Mine are riches from your poverty,
From your innocence, eternity,
Mine forgiveness by your death for me
Child of sorrow for my joy.

CHORUS X 2

THE ANGEL GABRIEL FROM HEAVEN CAME

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame:
"All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady."
Gloria !
2. For know a blessed mother thou shall be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold
Most highly favoured lady.
Gloria !
3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
" To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name."
Most highly favoured lady.
Gloria !
4. Of her, Emmanuel , the Christ, was born,
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say
"Most highly favoured lady.
Gloria !"