

WODONGA Proudly presents

BRASS



Wodonga Carols by Candlelight

Willow Park, Wodonga

**Sing A long
Lyrics**

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PROGRAM

Pre-Carols Entertainment

6:00

7.00

Carols Program

7:30 O Come, All Ye Faithful

OFFICIAL OPENING

City of Wodonga Representative

The First Noel

Joy to the World

Away in a Manger

O Little Town of Bethlehem

PRIME Possum

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Deck the Halls

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like
Christmas

Angels We Have Heard on High
Varies

Jingle Bell Rock

Santa Clause is Coming to Town

8.30 **SANTA ARRIVES**

Jingle Bells Santa

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

Have Yourself a Merry Little
Christmas

Mary's Boy Child

Ministers Address

When a Child is Born

Little Drummer Boy

The Holy City

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Once in Royal David's City

Silent Night

O Holy Night

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

9:30 We wish you a Merry Christmas Ensemble

A Trumpet Tune & Air Wodonga Brass

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.*

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps

Chorus

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest;

Chorus

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Chorus

The First Noël

The first Noël the angel 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.

*Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
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:

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 Saviour reigns;
Let men 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, and wonders of His love.

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 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 bedside, 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 fit us for 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.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n.
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!

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carolling

You will get a sentimental feeling
When you hear
Voices singing "Let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly"

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned way+

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule Tide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule Tide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo*

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song.

Chorus

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore, on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.

Chorus

See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

Chorus

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air

What a prime time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go riding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the block
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock.

What a prime time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go riding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the block
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock.

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, checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty or 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!

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

Jingle Bells

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh
Over 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

Chorus

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer
And Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid
And Donner and Blitzen.
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

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 all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
So the Holy Bible says,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
They saw a bright new shining star,
And heard a choir from heaven sing,
The music came from afar.

*Hark, now hear the angels sing,
"A new king born today"
And man will live forever more,
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say,
That man will live forever more,
Because of Christmas Day.*

Now Joseph and his wife Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night,
They found no place to bear her child,
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy was born.

Chorus

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
So the Holy Bible says,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas day.

*Hark, now hear the angels sing,
"A new king born today"
And man will live forever more,
Because of Christmas Day.*

The Holy City

Last night I lay a-sleeping, there came a dream so fair,
I stood in old Jerusalem, beside the Temple there.
I heard the children singing, and ever as they sang,
Methought the voice of angels from Heav'n in answer rang.
Methought the voice of angels from Heav'n in answer rang.

*Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Lift up your gates and sing;
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King.*

And then methought my dream was changed,
The streets no longer rang.
But with a glad Hosanna the little children sang.
The sun grew dark with mystery,
The morn was cold and chill,
But the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.
But the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.

*Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Hark how the angels sing;
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna to your King.*

Then once again the scene was changed,
New earth there seemed to be.
I saw the Holy City beside the timeless sea.
The light of God was on its streets,
The gates were open wide;
And all who would might enter
And no one was denied.
No need of moon nor stars by night
Or sun to shine by day,
It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away.
It was the new Jerusalem that would not pass away

*Jerusalem, Jerusalem, sing for the night is o'er;
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna ever more.
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna ever more.*

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 pum,

So to honour 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 the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?

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.

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.

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.

Not in the 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.

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 Hallelujah
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

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 it's 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, O holy night, O night divine!

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, Let ever we praise the.
Noel, Noel, oh night, oh night divine
Oh night divine, oh night, oh holy night.

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 the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new born king;*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the ever lasting 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.

Chorus

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,

Chorus

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;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.