

CHRISTMAS SWINGALONG

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
In the lane snow is glistening...
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away, is the bluebird –
Here to stay, is a new bird –
He sings a love song, while we go along,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No, Man,
But you can do the job
When you're in town".

Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."
It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If I could only whistle (*!)

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could wish you "Merry 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 Yule-tide gay,
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

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 Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself A merry little Christmas now.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some
mistletoe,
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies
on his sleigh.
And every mother's child is going to spy,
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Although its been said many times,
many ways,
Merry Christmas, to you.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

Christmas Carols

SINGALONG WITH THE CIVIC BRASS BAND



David Hurrell

The Southend Band

Singalonga Christmas with The Southend Band

Welcome to this Christmas Concert, featuring one of the finest amateur brass ensembles in the South East – The Southend Band. It's official: singing is good for your health! So don't be shy, and give it some "Wellie". We hope you enjoy this time of festive fun and fellowship, and a very happy Christmas to one and all!

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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all other doth efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

JINGLE BELLS

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.

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.

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young.
Take the girls tonight, sing this sleighing song.
Get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh and you will take the lead.

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.

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here.

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here.

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.



IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet bards fortold,
When with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

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.

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

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 Immanuel.

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT! All is calm, all is bright,
Round the gentle mother and Child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Rest in heavenly peace, rest in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night! Wonderous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing hallelujahs to our King,
Jesus Christ is here, Jesus Christ is here.

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 skys;
With the 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.

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY, when they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood the holly bears the crown.
The rising of the sun, and the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom as white as lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to do us sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas day in the morn.

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 mid winter, long ago.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air:
But only his mother in her maiden bliss
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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 can I give him? Give my heart.



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.

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.

ON THE FIRST DAY OF CHRISTMAS my true love sent to me;
A partridge in a pear tree...

On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me...
Two turtle doves and a... / three French hens / four calling birds
FIVE GOLD RINGS

six geese a laying / seven swans a swimming / eight maids a milking /
nine ladies dancing / ten lords a leaping / eleven pipers piping /
twelve drummers drumming...

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 how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer, you'll go down in history.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS looked out, on the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp, and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel.

MEN: "Hither page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"

LADIES: "Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes Fountain."

MEN: "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither."

ALL: Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together;
Though the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

LADIES: "Sire the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."

MEN: "Mark my footsteps good, my page! Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed.
Therefore Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find blessing.

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

O come let us adore Him...

