

CAROLS IN THE PLAYGROUND

5PM, WEDNESDAY 10 DECEMBER
CHRISTCHURCH INFANT SCHOOL PLAYGROUND



Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey,
on a dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards,
with your precious load.
Been a long time, little donkey,
Through the winter's night.
Don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey,
had a heavy day.
Little donkey, carry Mary,
safely on her way.
Little donkey, carry Mary,
safely on her way.

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.



While Shepherds Watched

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," he said,
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
And meanly wrapped
In swathing bands
And in a manger laid."

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 streams from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing, alleluia.
Christ the Saviour is born, he's
born
Christ the Saviour is born.
Christ the Saviour is born.

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 side until 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.

We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are,
Bearing gifts we travel afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

*Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide with thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
"Alleluia, alleluia!"
Sounds through the earth and skies.



The Holly & The Ivy

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

*O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of 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
To do poor sinners good

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn.

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

12 Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

Two turtle doves...
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...

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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

He's making a list and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping,
He knows when you're awake,
He knows when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

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

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

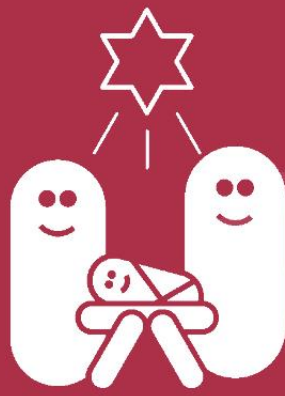
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a happy New Year.

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

You are warmly invited to join us for any of
Christmas services and events:
www.christchurchbaptist.org.uk/christmas

Happy Christmas!





YOU'RE INVITED TO

All-Age Christingle Service

19

DECEMBER

5 PM

TO 6 PM

For families with babies, toddlers or younger children, featuring puppets, animated stories & lots of opportunities to join in



www.christchurchbaptist.org.uk/christmas



YOU'RE INVITED TO

Carols by Candlelight

19

DECEMBER

7 PM

TO 8 PM

IN-PERSON & ONLINE
BARGATES | CHRISTCHURCH | BH23 1QU



www.christchurchbaptist.org.uk/christmas