

# The First Nowell



1. The first Nowell 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:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

2. 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, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel!

3. 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, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel!

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

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born  
is the King of Israel!

5. Then entered in those wise men  
three  
Full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and  
frankincense.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born  
is the King of Israel!

6. 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 has  
bought.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel!

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service



# The Holly and 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  
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  
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 berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good  
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 prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
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 bark  
As bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
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 and the ivy  
Now both are full well 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

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service 

# Ding! Dong! Merrily on High



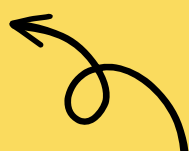
1. Ding Dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing  
Ding, dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angel singing  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

2. E'en so here below, below  
Let steeple bells be swungen  
And i-o, i-o, i-o  
By priest and people be sungen  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

3. Pray ye dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers  
May ye beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service



# Deck the Halls



1

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 new 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

2

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

3

Fast away the old year passes  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Hail the new year, 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  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service



# Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in Royal Davd's city,  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for a bed;  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.
2. 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.
3. 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 cares when we are sad,  
And he shares when we are glad.
4. And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is out Lord in haven above:  
And He leads His children on,  
To the place where he is gone

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service



# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1

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 hosts proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King"

2

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord:  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th' incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus our Immanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King"

3

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n 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"

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service

# O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
How often has the Christmas tree  
Afforded me the greatest glee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!  
From base to summit, gay and bright,  
There's only splendor for the sight.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,  
And trust in God unchangingly.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee! !"

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service



# O Little Town of Bethlehem

- 1. 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.**
- 2. 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.**
- 3. 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.**
- 4. O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel.**

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service

# Silent Night



**1. 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.**

**2. Silent night, holy night!**

**Shepherds quake at the sight**

**Glories stream from heaven afar**

**Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!**

**Christ, the Saviour is born,**

**Christ, the Saviour is born.**

**3. Silent night, holy night**

**Son of God, love's pure light**

**Radiant beams from Thy holy face**

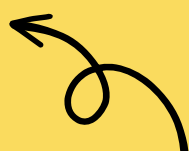
**With the dawn of redeeming grace**

**Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,**

**Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.**

**IN AID OF**

**St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign**



**[Donate here](#)**

**Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service**

# Good King Wenceslas

1. Good King Wences'las looked out,  
on the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
deep and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
tho' the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
gath'ring winter fuel.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine.  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps good my page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Thou shall find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint has printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service

# We Wish You A Merry Christmas



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 a cup of good cheer!  
Refrain

3. We all like our figgy pudding,  
We all like our figgy pudding,  
We all like our figgy pudding,  
With all its good cheer.  
Refrain

4. 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 it out here!  
Refrain

5. We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a merry Christmas,  
And a Happy New Year!  
Refrain

IN AID OF

St. Elizabeth  
Hospice  
HOP TO IT!  
Campaign



[Donate here](#)

Suffolk  
COUNTY MUSIC  
Service 