



Carols in the Square

A big thank you to our sponsors, without whom this event could not take place.

Bespoke
Dining



METRO PLUMB



CooperVision®

HAMBLE
PARISH
— COUNCIL —

Please give generously this evening to support the chosen charities, there are collecting buckets and you can also donate by card, see a volunteer for details.



Contents

1	Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer	3
2	Come All Ye Faithful	4
3	O little Town of Bethlehem	5
4	Jingle Bells	6
5	Silent Night	7
6	Away in a Manger	8
7	Ding Dong Merrily on High	9
8	Good King Wenceslas	10
9	The First Nowell	11
10	The Twelve Days of Christmas	12
11	God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	13
12	We Three Kings	14
13	Frosty the Snowman	15
14	Santa Claus is Coming To Town	16
15	Hark the Herald Angels Sing	17
16	We Wish You a Merry Christmas	18

1

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer



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”



2

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*

God of God, Light of light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten not created,
O come let us adore him...
Christ the Lord

Lo! Star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
we to the Christ child
bring our hearts' oblations:
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...
Christ the Lord

3

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.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all the earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

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.

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.

4

Jingle Bells



Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
Through 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,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



5

Silent Night



Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin and her child;
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quail at the sight,
Glory streams from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing 'Alleluia:
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born'.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light:
Radiant beams your holy face,
with the dawn of saving grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.



6

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 on high
And stay by my side until 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.



7

Ding Dong Merrily on High



Ding-dong! Merrily on high
in heaven the bells are ringing.

Ding-dong! Verily the sky
is riven with angels singing:
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so, here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen;
and i-o, i-o, i-o,
by priest and people sungen!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, you ringers;
may you beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, you singers:
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!



8

Good King Wenceslas



(All)

Good King Wenceslas look'd 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,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

(Male Voices)

“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.”

(Male Voices)

“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.

(Ladies & Children)

“Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know now how,
I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

(All)

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.

9

The First Nowell



The first Nowell the Angel did say
Was to three poor Shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
In a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell.
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.
Nowell, nowell...

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...

This Star drew nigh to the North West;
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest.
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell, nowell...

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 hath bought.
Nowell, nowell...

10

The Twelve Days of Christmas



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:
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Bird
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings...

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying...

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming...

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking...

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing...

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
11 Pipers Piping
10 Lords a Leaping...

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
12 Drummers Drumming
11 Pipers Piping...



11

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen



God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay!
for Jesus Christ our saviour
was born on Christmas Day,
to save us all from Satan's power
when we had gone astray:

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

Now to the Lord sing-praises,
all people in this place!
with Christian love and fellowship
each other now embrace,
and let this Christmas festival
all bitterness displace:

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!*



12

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!

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice!
Heaven sings: 'Alleluia',
'Alleluia' the earth replies.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!





13

Frosty the Snowman



Frosty the Snowman,
was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose,
and two eyes made of coal.

Frosty the Snowman,
is a fairytale, they say.
He was made of snow,
but the children know he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
For when they placed it on his head,
he began to dance around!

Oh, Frosty, the Snowman,
was alive as he could be;
and the children say he could laugh and play,
just the same as you and me.

14

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
He's checking it twice;
He's 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 when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

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



15

Hark the Herald Angels Sing



Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting 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 us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel:
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth:
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.



16

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!*

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer

Good tidings we bring...

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

Good tidings we bring...

We won't go 'til we get some
We won't go 'til we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here!

Good tidings we bring...

