



“Great Torrington Christmas Light Switch On” - Saturday 27th November 2021



1. 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 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 the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man 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 Son 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 newborn King!"

2. 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 You, 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 Your tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with You there

3. Calypso Carol

See him lying on a bed of straw,
A draughty stable with an open
door,
Mary cradling the babe she
bore,
The Prince of Glory is his name.

CHORUS:
O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable
then, The prince of Glory is his
name.

Star of silver, sweep across the
skies,
Show where Jesus in the
manger lies,
Shepherds, swiftly from your
stupor rise,
To see the Saviour of the world.

Chorus

Angels, sing again the song you
sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of
man,
Sing that Bethl'hem's little baby
can Be salvation to the soul.

Chorus

Mine are riches from your
poverty, From your innocence,
eternity,
Mine forgiveness by your death
for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

Chorus x2

4. In the Bleak Midwinter

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 midwinter, long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable
place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus
Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim,
worship night and day,
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful
of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels fall
before,
The ox and ass and camel which
adore.

Angels and archangels may have
gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim thronged
the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden
bliss,
worshiped 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 I can I give him: give my
heart.

5. We Three Kings

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

CHORUS:
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to 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.

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men
raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

Chorus

Myrrh is mine,
Its bitter perfume breathes
A life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding,
dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice!
Heaven sings, 'Alleluia!'
'Alleluia!' the Earth replies.

Chorus

6. 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 Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy
face
With dawn of redeeming
grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

7. Good King Wenceslas

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

Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst 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.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they
went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds wild
lament
And the bitter weather

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 winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step 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.

8. 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.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
O Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n
above!
Glory to God, glory in the
highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea! Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n
Son of the Father, now in flesh
appearing;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

9. 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-tails ring,
Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight, oh!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh 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 bobtailed bay,
Two forty for his speed,
And hitch him to an open sleigh,
And you will take the lead.

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

10. 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

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it right here
Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year

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 right here
Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
and a happy new year