

Glossop Labour Club Carols

1. We twine our festive garlands

Eyam

1. We twine our festive garlands
 For the happy Christmas morn
 When bloomed the Rose of Sharon
 And the holy one was born
 When tidings of salvation
 Burst the captive's prison bands
 When valleys were exalted
 And the mountains clapped their hands.

Chorus

*Saints in robes of white are singing
 Hear their loud hosannas ring
 Earth her richest store is bringing
 To the temple of her king.*

2. His birth was meek and lowly
 And a manger was his bed
 The son of man, our saviour
 Had not where to lay his head
 He came to seek and save us
 He will take our sins away
 He came the sheep to gather
 Who had wandered all away.

3. All glory in the highest!
 Was the burden of the song
 On Judah's plains that echoed
 From the shining angel throng
 Oh, let our hearts be joyful
 While we swell the note again
 All glory in the highest
 And on earth goodwill to men.

2. Little Bilberry

Castleton:

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
 Universal nature say:
 Christ the Lord is risen today

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail the Son 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

3. Peace o'er the world (Bradda Anthem)

*Castleton (also in Hathersage with a different
 3rd verse)*

Peace o'er the world her olive branch extends
 And white-robed innocence from heaven
 descends
 Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn
 O, spring to light! O, spring to light!
 th'auspicious babe be born
 Swift fly the years and rise th'expected morn
 O, spring to light! th'auspicious babe be born

Hark a glad voice the lonely desert cheers
 Prepare the way, a god, a god appears
 A god, a god, the vocal hills reply
 The rocks proclaim, the rocks proclaim
 th'approaching deity
 A god, a god, the vocal hills reply
 The rocks proclaim th'approaching deity.

The saviour comes, by ancient seers foretold
 Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind, behold!
 He from thick films shall purge the visual ray
 And on the sightless eyeball pour the day
 He from thick films shall purge the visual ray
 And on the sightless eyeball pour the day

4. Once More*Foolow*

1. Once more the sweet melodious sound
 Salutes this happy morn (x2)
 The pleasing echoes vibrate round
 For Christ the Lord is born (x3)

2. Behold a bright celestial band
 Commissioned from above (x2)
 Visits our dark benighted land
 With tidings fraught with love (x3)

3. Welcome ye sons of glory bright
 Welcome the news ye bring (x2)
 Welcome the hearts reviving sight
 Of our immortal king (x3)

5. Down in yon Forest*Castleton*

Down in yon forest there stands a big hall
The bells of paradise I heard them ring
 It's covered all over with purple so tall
And I love my lord Jesus above anything

In that hall there stands a bed
 It's covered all over with scarlet so red

At the bedside there lies a stone
 Which the sweet virgin Mary knelt upon

Under the bed there runs a flood
 The one half runs water, the other runs blood

At the foot of the bed there grows a thorn
 Which never bore blossom since he was born

Over the bed the moon stands bright
 Denoting our saviour was born on this night.

6. Sweet Chiming Bells

While shepherds watched their flocks by
 night
 All seated on the ground
 The angel of the Lord came down
 And glory shone around

Chorus

Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells
(x2)

They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet
chiming bells

They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet
chiming bells

"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

"All glory be to God on high
 And to the earth be peace;
 Goodwill henceforth From heaven to men
 Begin and never cease

7. Mighty Trump*Sparrowpit*

While shepherds watched their flocks by
 night
 All seated on the ground
 The angel of the Lord came down
 And glory shone around

Chorus

When the mighty mighty mighty trump
Shall come. O come away

O may we be ready

To hail the glad day

(Other verses with same chorus)

8. Rolling downward (Angel's Song)

Hathersage

Rolling downward, through the midnight,
Comes a glorious burst of heav'nly song;
'Tis a chorus full of sweetness
And the singers are an angel throng.

Chorus

*"Glory! glory in the highest!
On the earth goodwill and peace to men!"
Down the ages send the echo;
Let the glad earth shout again!*

Christ the Savior, God's Anointed,
Comes to earth our fearful debt to pay—
Child of Mary, man of sorrow,
Lamb of God, that takes our sin away.

Wondering shepherds see the glory,
Hear the words the shining ones declare;
At the manger fall in worship,
While the music fills the quivering air.

9. Merry merry Christmas

*Eyam (also sung in Hathersage, called
'Eyam')*

Merry, merry Christmas everywhere
Cheerily it ringeth through the air
Christmas bells, Christmas trees
Christmas odours on the breeze

Merry, merry Christmas everywhere
Cheerily it ringeth through the air
Why should we so joyfully, sing with grateful
mirth?
See the son of righteousness
Beams o'er all the earth

10-12. While shepherds watched

*Tunes: Eyam, Pentonville, Lyngham,
Cranbrook*

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*

*Thus spake the seraph,
And forthwith Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song]*

"All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease

**These two verses are commonly left out.*

13. Hail Smiling Morn

Hathersage

Hail smiling morn, smiling morn
That tips the hills with gold
That tips the hills with gold
Whose rosy fingers ope' the gates of day
Ope' the gates, the gates of day
Hail, Hail, Hail. Hail!

repeat

Who the gay face of nature doth unfold
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies away, flies away, flies away
Darkness flies away, Darkness flies away
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies, darkness flies away, flies
away
Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail, Hail!
repeat

14. Hark the herald angels sing*Tune: Curly Hark (Eyam)*

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"

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

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

15. Shepherds Rejoice*Castleton*

1. Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes
 And send your fears away
 News from the regions of the skies
 Our Saviour's born today (x3)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!

2. Rise and salute the new-born king
 With angels all conspire
 Wake into joy the silent string
 And tune the sounding lyre (x 3)

3. Here comes the Lord of sovereign grace
 To bless the poor below
 To guide our feet into the place
 Where milk and honey flow (x3)

4. Then for his love we will rejoice
 In songs of joy and praise
 Strike every string, shout every voice
 Through everlasting days (x3)

16. The Christmas Tree

Who comes this way so blithe and gay
 Upon this merry Christmas day?
 So merrily, so cheerily
 With his peaked hat and his reindeer sleigh
 With pretty toys for girls and boys
 As pretty as you ever did see
 Oh welcome Santa Claus's man
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

Oh ho! Oh ho! Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
And jingle jingle jing-a-jing-a-jing
Right merry shall you be
And jingle jingle he comes this way
He comes with the Christmas tree
And welcome welcome welcome Kris
Right welcome shall you be
Oh here he is, yes here he is
Tis Kris with the Christmas tree
The Christmas tree, The Christmas tree
The Christmas tree, the Christmas tree

His sleigh bells ring with a merry jing
 As o-er the roofs the reindeers spring
 Gee up, gee ho! how swift they go
 Away o-er the ice and the drifts of snow
 For he must call on one and all
 His master's pretty pets you see
 For he is Santa Claus's man
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

With cakes and plums. trumpets and drums
 And lots of pretty things he comes
 So now be quick, your places take
 And all a merry circle make
 For now he's near, he'll soon appear,
 And we his jolly face shall see
 Oh welcome Santa Claus's man
 Kris Kringle with his Christmas tree

**17. Hail old Father Christmas
(The Christmas Tree)**

*Words: Robert Spence Watson;
Tune by: Myles Birket Foster*

Chorus

*This tree was grown on Christmas Day
Hail old Father Christmas
Old and young together say
Hail old Father Christmas*

Bright the coloured tapers shine,
Hail old Father Christmas
Bright today the love divine,
Hail old Father Christmas

Gifts hang here for everyone,
God gave man this day his son,

Bright and light our Christmas Tree,
Bright and light our hearts must be,

Dance then children dance and sing,
All the merry chorus ring,

18. Christmas Eve

*Words: R Spence Watson;
Tune by Myles Birket Foster*

Watching in the meadows
O'er their flocks by night
Shepherds heard glad tidings
Saw Heav'ns wondrous light
Hallelujahs heard they
From the Angels then
"Peace on Earth" their message
And "Good will to men
"Peace on Earth" their message
And "Good will to men
"Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

Hark that joyous message
Mourners, cease to grieve
Join to hail with gladness
Blessed Christmas Eve
Children let those tidings
Ring forth once again
"Glory in the highest"
And "Good will to men
"Glory in the highest"
And "Good will to men
"Peace on Earth, Peace on Earth"

19. Derbyshire (Gloucestershire) Wassail

Wassail, wassail, all over the town
Our toast it is white but our ale it is brown
Our bowl it is made from the white maple tree
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto
thee.

Chorus

*Wassail, wassail, all over the town
Wassail, wassail sing we
Wassail, wassail, bring a jug of good ale
And merry we all shall be, my boys
And merry we all shall be!*

And here is to Dobbin and to his right eye
Pray God send our master a good Christmas
pie
And a good Christmas pie that may we all see
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto
thee.

And here is to Betsy and her left ear
Pray God send our master a happy new year
And a happy new year that may we all see
With our wassailing bowl we'll drink unto
thee.

Come landlord come fill us a bowl of the best
And we'll pray that your soul in Heaven may
rest
A bowl of strong beer we pray you draw near
And our jolly wassail it's then you shall hear.

20. Gower Wassail*Chorus:*

*Fal de dal lal-dee-dol-dee-dol,
 Lol-dee-dol-dee-dol, lol-dee-dol-dee-dee,
 Fol-dee-derol, lol-dee-der-dee,
 Sing too-ra-li-doh.*

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all the town
 Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown
 Our wassail is made of the good ale and true
 Some nutmeg and ginger, the best you can
 brew

Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough
 So my good neighbour we'll drink unto thou
 Besides all on earth, you have apples in store
 Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

We know by the moon that we are not too
 soon,
 We know by the sky that we are not too high.
 We know by the stars that we are not too far,
 We know by the ground that we are within
 sound.

Now master and mistress let your company
 forbear
 To fill up our wassail with cider and beer
 We want none of your pale beer, nor none of
 your small
 But a drop of your kilderkin, that's next to the
 wall

Nor master and mistress if you are within
 Pray send out your maid with her lilywhite
 skin
 For to open the door without more delay
 Our time it is precious and we cannot stay

You've brought here your jolly wassail which
 is very well known
 But I can assure you we've as good of our
 own
 As for your jolly wassail we care not one pin
 But it's for your good company we'll let you
 come in

Here's a health to old Colly and her crooked
 horn
 May God send her master a good crop of corn
 Of barley and wheat and all sorts of grain
 May God send her mistress a long life to reign

Now, master and mistress, thanks to you we'll
 give,
 And for our jolly wassail as long as we live.
 And if we should live till another New Year,
 Perhaps we may call and see who do live
 here.

21. Here we come a wassailing

Here we come a wassailing Among the leaves
 so green,
 Here we come a wandering So fair to be seen.
 Now is winter time strangers travel far and
 near
 And we wish you send you a happy new year

Bud and blossom, bud and blossom, bud and
 bloom and bear,
 So we may have plenty of cider all next year;
 Apples are in capfulls are in bushel bags and
 all,
 And there's cider running out of every gutter
 hole.

Down here in the muddy lane there sits an old
 red fox,
 Starving and a-shivering and licking his old
 chops;
 Bring us out your table and spread it if you
 please,
 And give us hungry wassailers a bit of bread
 and cheese.

Good Master and good Mistress, As you sit
 by the fire,
 Pray think of us poor children A-wandering in
 the mire.
 We're not daily beggars That beg from door
 to door,
 But we are neighbours' children Whom you
 have seen before.

I've got a little purse and it's made of leather
 skin,
 A little silver sixpence it would line it well
 within;
 Now is winter-time; strangers travel far and
 near,
 And we wish you, send you a happy New
 Year

22. Nos Galan (Deck the halls)

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 gay 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.

See the blazing Yule before us,
 Strike the harp and join the chorus.
 Follow me in merry measure,
 While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

Fast away the old year passes,
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
 Sing we joyous, all together,
 Heedless of the wind and weather,

Oer yw'r gwr sy'n methu caru,
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hen fynyddoedd annwyl Cymru,
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.
 Iddo ef a'u câr gynhesaf
 Ffa la la la la la la,
 Gwyia llawen flwyddyn nesaf,
 Ffa la la la la, la la la la.

2. I'r helbulus oer yw'r biliau,
 Sydd yn dyfod yn y gwyliau,
 Gwrando bregeth mewn un pennill,
 Byth na waria fwy na'th ennill,

3. Oer yw'r eira ar Eryri,
 Er fod gwrthban gwlanen arni,
 Oer yw'r bobol na ofalan',
 Gwrdd â'i gilydd ar Nos Galan,

23. The holly bears a berry

Oh, the holly bears a flower as white as the
 milk.
 Mary bore Jesus, all wrapped up in silk.

Chorus:

*Mary bore Jesus our Saviour to be
 And the first tree in the greenwood,
 It was the holly, holly, holly,
 And the first tree in the greenwood
 It was the holly.*

Oh, the holly bears a leaf as green as the
 grass.
 Mary bore Jesus, who died on the cross.

Oh, the holly bears a bark as black as the coal
 Mary bore Jesus, who died for us all.

Oh, the holly bears a berry, as blood is it red.
 Mary bore Jesus, who rose from the dead.

24. Silent night, holy 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 (*repeat*)

Silent night, holy night
 Shepherds quake at the sight
 Glories stream from heaven afar
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
 Christ the Saviour is born

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

Silent night, holy night
 Wondrous star, lend thy light
 With the angels let us sing
 Alleluia to our King
 Christ the Saviour is born

25. 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.

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

See how the shepherds,
 Summoned to his cradle,
 Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
 We too will thither
 Bend our joyful footsteps

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;

26. 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
 Gath'ring winter fuel

"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."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
 Bring me pine logs hither
 Thou and I will see him dine
 When we bear him thither."
 Page and monarch forth they went
 Forth they went together
 Through the rude wind's 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, my good 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

27. Angels from the realms of glory

Angels from the realms of glory
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth
 Ye who sang creation's story
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth
Come and worship Come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding
 Watching o'er your flocks by night
 God with man is now residing
 Yonder shines the Infant light

Though an Infant now we view Him
 He shall fill His Father's throne
 Gather all the nations to Him
 Every knee shall then bow down.
 Come and worship
 Come and worship
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

28. 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

For Christ is born of Mary
 And gathered all above
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love
 O morning stars together
 Proclaim the holy birth
 And praises sing to God the King
 And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
 No ear may 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 to us today
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell
 O come to us, abide with us
 Our Lord Emmanuel

30. The Cherry Tree Carol

Joseph was an old man An old man was he
 He courted Virgin Mary The Queen of Galilee
(repeat)

As Joseph and Mary
 Walked through an orchard green
 There were apples and cherries
 As thick as may be seen.

Mary spoke to Joseph, So meek and so mild
 "Joseph, gather me some cherries
 For I am with child."

29. It came upon the midnight clear

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.

Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
 The world has suffered long
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong
 And man, at war with man, hears not
 The love-song that they bring
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife
 And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on
 By prophets, bards foretold
 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 send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

Then Joseph flew in anger, In anger he flew
 "Let the father of the baby
 Gather cherries for you."

Then up spoke baby Jesus
 From in Mary's womb
 Bend down the tallest tree
 That my mother might have some

Then bowed down the tallest tree
 Into Mary's hand
 Said she "O look now Joseph
 I have cherries by command"

31. Ding Dong Merrily on High

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!

E'en so here below, below,
 Let steeple bells be swungen,
 And "Io, io, io!"
 By priest and people sungen.
 Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

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

32. Once in royal David's city

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.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
 Through His own redeeming love
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in Heav'n above
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

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.

33. Twelve days of Christmas

1. On the first day of Christmas
 My true love sent to me:
 A partridge in a pear tree.

2. Two turtle doves

3. Three French hens

4. Four calling birds

5. Five golden rings

6. Six geese a laying

7. Seven swans a swimming

8. Eight maids a milking

9. Nine ladies dancing

10. Ten lords a leaping

11. Eleven pipers piping

12. Twelve drummers drumming

34. 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!

3. We all like our figgy pudding;
 We all like our figgy pudding;
 We all like our figgy pudding;
 So bring it out here!

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!

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

35. Chime on*Foolow*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
 All seated on the ground
 The angel of the Lord came down
 And glory shone around.

*Chorus**Chime on, chime on, chime on!**Merry merry Christmas bells chime on**Chime on, chime on, chime on!**Merry merry Christmas bells.*

*Repeat with selected verses of 'While shepherds
 watched'*

37. Antioch*Foolow*

Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne
 And every voice a song. (x3).

He comes the prisoners to release
 In Satan's bondage held;
 The gates of brass before him burst
 The iron fetters yield (x2)
 The iron, the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind
 The bleeding soul to cure
 And with the treasures of his grace
 To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, prince of peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim.
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved name.

36. Conquest*Foolow*

Hark, hark, what news those angels bring!
 Glad tidings of a new-born king.
 Born of a maid, a virgin pure,
 Born without sin from guilt secure.

Hail, mighty prince, eternal king!
 Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing'
 Angels and men with one accord
 Break forth in song to praise the lord.

With endless love he comes to dwell
 On earth to save mankind from hell
 In grateful lays, ye sons of men
 Come celebrate Immanuel's birth.

38. A song for the time*Hathersage*

The squire came forth from his rich old home
 And the peasants by two and by three
 And the woodman let his hatchet fall
 And the shepherd left his sheep.

Chorus

*A song for the time when the sweet bells chime
 Call the rich and the poor to pray
 On the joyful morn when Christ was born
 On the holy Christmas day.*

Through the churchyard snow in a goodly row
 They came both old and young
 And with one consent in prayer they bent
 And with one accord they sang.

In those good old days of prayer and praise
 In the season of right goodwill
 Oh we kept his birthday holy then
 And we'll keep it holy still.

We'll cherish it now in the time of strife
 As a holy and blessed way
 For it tells of his love, coming down from
 above
 On the holy Christmas day.

39, Shepherds (Foolow). See 10

40. Angels (Eyam). See 27

41. Christians Awake*Sparrowpit*

Christians awake, salute the happy morn!
 Whereon the saviour of the world was born;
 Rise to adore the mystery of love
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above.
 With them the joyful tidings first begun
 Of God incarnate and the virgin's son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told
 Who heard the angelic herald's voice 'Behold,
 I bring good tidings of a saviour's birth
 To you and all the nations upon earth
 This day hath God fulfilled his promised word
 This day is born a saviour, Christ the Lord.'

He spake, and straightway the celestial choir
 In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
 The praises of redeeming love they sang
 And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
 God's highest glory was their anthem still
 'Peace upon earth and unto men goodwill.'

To Bethlehem straight the enlightened
 shepherds ran
 To see the wonder God had wrought for man;
 Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
 And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.
 Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim
 The first apostles of his infant fame.

Like Mary let us ponder in our mind
 God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind.
 Trace we the babe, who hath retrieved our loss
 From his poor manger to his bitter cross;
 Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
 Till our first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among
 To sing redeemed a glad triumphal song.
 He that was born upon this joyful day
 Around us all his glory shall display
 Saved by his love incessant shall we sing
 Eternal praise for heaven's almighty king (x2)

42, Christmas Bells*Hathersage*

Hark to the ringing of the Christmas Bells
 Tidings of joy their music tells
 Goodwill to man is sung in joyful chorus
 While on the earth shall holy peace reign o'er
 us

*Chorus**Hark to the Bells!**I love to hear those merry bells**I love to hear those merry bells**They tell of peace and joy to all the earth*

Bethlehem's star was shining bright and clear
 While shepherds came from far and near
 Glad offerings to their infant saviour bringing
 While on the earth shall join in anthems
 singing.

So let us all this merry Christmas time
 Hark now to hear those sweet bells chime
 While on the earth the angels hosts are winging
 Joining God's praise from every steeple
 ringing.