

**BLETCHINGLEY  
CHRISTMAS LIGHTS  
SWITCH ON - 25/11/25**

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**BLETCHINGLEY  
COMMUNITY CHOIR**

**O LITTLE TOWN OF  
BETHLEHEM**

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep & 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 men on earth  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep,  
the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering 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  
to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel

**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,  
heav'nly 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 the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

## 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 the sky  
And stay by my side  
until morning is nigh

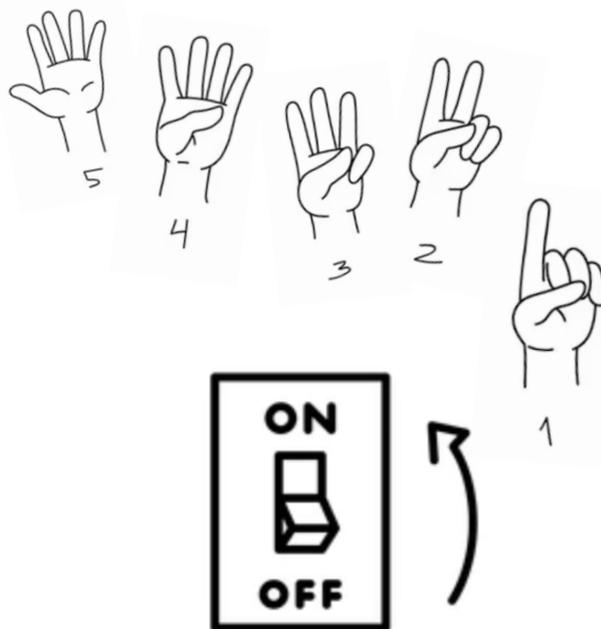
Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever,  
and love me, I pray  
Bless all the dear children  
in thy tender care  
And fit us for heaven,  
to live with thee there

## DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
Troll the ancient Christmas carol,  
Fa la la la la la la la!

See the blazing yule before us,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la la la la!  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,  
Fa la la la la la la la!

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



**Now we switch on the lights**

## **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 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 shall 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.

“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.”

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.

## **WHITE CHRISTMAS**

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know.  
Where the treetops glisten,  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write.  
May your days be merry and bright.  
& may all your Christmases be white.

## **JOY TO THE WORLD**

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart  
prepare Him room,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven, and Heaven,  
and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods,  
rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make  
His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth & grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of  
His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

## **JINGLE BELLS**

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtail 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 (x2)*

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated by my side  
The horse was lean and lank  
Misfortune seemed his lot  
We got into a drifted bank  
And then we got upstot

*(and if we have time...)*

## **TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS**

On the first day of Christmas my true  
love gave to me

**A partridge in a pear tree .....**

**Two turtledoves** and a partridge in a  
**Three French hens**, two turtledoves  
**Four calling birds**, three French hens,  
**Five gold rings**, Four calling birds,  
**Six geese a-laying**, Five gold rings,  
**Seven swans a-swimming**, six geese  
**Eight maids a-milking**, seven swans  
**Nine ladies dancing**, eight maids a-  
**Ten lords a-leaping**, nine ladies  
**Eleven drummers drumming**, ten  
**Twelve pipers piping**, eleven etc.

*If you like singing, why not join us every Tuesday night at Bletchingley Village School, 7.15pm to 9.15pm  
Sing, have a coffee, meet new people, become part of our community but above all – have fun!  
Find out more information on Facebook, X (Twitter), or via our website [www.BletchingleyCommunityChoir.org.uk](http://www.BletchingleyCommunityChoir.org.uk)*