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| **SANTA WALK 2019 - CAROLS** | |
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| **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!" | **While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks  By Night**  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," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "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 Savior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid. "  Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God and thus Addressed their joyful song: "All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace, Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease. " |
| **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  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 the dawn of redeeming grace  Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth " |

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| Good King Wenscelas  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 | Merry Xmas Everybody  Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall It's the time that every Santa has a ball Does he ride a red nosed reindeer Does a ton-up on his sleigh Do the fairies keep him sober for a day  So here it is Merry Xmas Everybody's having fun Look to the future now It's only just begun Are you waiting for the family to arrive Are you sure you got the room to spare inside  Does your granny always tell ya That the old songs are the best Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest  So here it is Merry Xmas Everybody's having fun Look to the future now It's only just begun  What will your daddy do when he sees Your mama kissin' Santa Claus Ah ah  Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall Do you ride on down the hillside In a buggy you have made When you land upon your head Then you bin slayed  So here it is Merry Xmas Everybody's having fun Look to the future now It's only just begun |