

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 the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

Silent night, holy night
All is calm and all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace



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
**Glad tidings we bring, To you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year**

We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
Please bring it right here

We won't go until I get some
We won't go until I get some
We won't go until I get some
So bring it out here

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
**Glad tidings we bring, To you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year**





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**

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to rein

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

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice



Earth to

The Big Sing Dickensian Evening 2 December 2016

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 laugh 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
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh**

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

Repeat Chorus....

