

Stop 1: Longworth Road

(by Greenacre/Overdown House)

On Christmas night all Christians sing

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring.
On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring.
News of great joy, news of mirth,
News of our merciful king's birth.

Then why should we on Earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad?
Then why should we on Earth be so sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad,
when from our sin he set us free,
all for to gain our liberty?

All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night.
All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night:
"Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore, Amen."

O little town of Bethlehem

(4 verses)

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 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.

Stop 2: The Green

(by Gunton Barn/Gratwick Barn)

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!
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!
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!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

It came upon the midnight clear (4 verses)

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, good will to men,
From Heav'n'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 heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hov'ring 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 which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When Christ shall come and all shall
own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And saints shall meet Him in the air,
And with the angels sing.

Stop 3: The Green

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.

For he is our childhood's pattern,
day by day like us he grew;
he was little, weak and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
And he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

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

Away in a manger

Away in a manger
no crib for His bed,
the little Lord Jesus
lay 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 forever
and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care
and fit us for heaven
to live with Thee there.

Stop 4: New Road (by Shillamill)

While shepherds watched their flocks

(3 verses)

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
a 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 all
begin and never cease!”

Still the night, holy the night

Still the night, holy the night!
Sleeps the world, hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare,
Watch o'er the Child, beloved and fair,
Sleeping in heavenly rest,
Sleeping in heavenly rest.

Still the night, holy the night!
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear and long,
far and near, the angel-song,
Christ the Redeemer is here!
Christ the Redeemer is here!

Still the night, holy the night!
Son of God, O how bright
love is smiling from thy face.
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Saviour, since thou art born!
Saviour, since thou art born!

Stop 5: Barnfield

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

The first Nowell

The first Noel the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields
as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their
sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so
deep.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

And by the light of that same star
three Wise Men came from country
far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it
went.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay,
right over the place where Jesus lay.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.*

Then entered in those Wise Men
three,
full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there, in his presence,
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

In the bleak midwinter

(4 verses)

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.

Angels and archangels may have
gathered there;
cherubim and seraphim thronged the
air,
but only his mother in her maiden bliss
worshipped 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.

Stop 6: The Ock Green

Hark! the herald angels sing

*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."*

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
*Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!*

Christ by highest heaven 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 new-born King!*

Hail the heaven 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 new-born King!*

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.

Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding, and
bring it out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your
kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding, so bring it
out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your
kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some, so
bring some out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your
kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.