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CAROLS

BY THE SEA

SONGBOOK

BONDI PARK, BONDI BEACH

WAVERLEY COUNCIL WOULD LIKE TO
THANK OUR TALENTED MUSICAL GUESTS,
ARTISTS, PARTNERS AND SUPPLIERS

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WAVERLEY
COUNCIL

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 Earth! 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.

He rules the world with truth and 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.

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.

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing all ye citizens of Heav'n above:
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n,
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

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 la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide Carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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

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

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell,
Jingle Bell Rock
Jingle Bell swing and Jingle Bell ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the Jingle hop has begun.

Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell,
Jingle Bell Rock
Jingle Bells chime, in Jingle Bell time
Dancin' and prancin'
in Jingle Bell Square
in the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away,
Jingle Bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh.

Giddy-up, jingle horse pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat
That's the Jingle Bell Rock.

That's the Jingle Bell
That's the Jingle Bell
That's the Jingle Bell Rock.

THE FIRST NOEL

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.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offer'd there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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 th'angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest Heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the favoured one.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

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.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Hail, the Heaven born Prince of Peace!
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 poor baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from
the sky,
And stay by my cradle till 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 take us to Heaven to live with
Thee there.

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Chorus

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 reign

Chorus

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

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to the Heav'ns replies

Chorus

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out,
You better not cry.
You better not pout I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice,
gonna find out who's naughty or nice:
Santa Claus is coming to town;

He sees you when you're sleeping.
He knows when you're awake.
He knows if you've been bad or good,
so be good for goodness sake!

Oh, you better watch out,
you better not cry.
You better not pout I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums:
Santa Claus is coming to town.
With curly head dolls that toddle and coo,
elephants, boats and kiddie cars too:
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in girl and boy land
will have a jubilee.
They're gonna build a toy land town
all around the Christmas tree.
So, you better watch out,
you better not cry.
You better not pout I'm telling you why:

Santa Claus is coming,
Santa Claus is coming,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

RUDOLF THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolf, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose,
and if you ever saw it,
you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolf
join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say,
"Rudolf with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him,
as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"

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!

Chorus

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.

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

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

Chorus

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

Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer

Chorus

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 some out here

Chorus

SONGBOOK

BONDI PARK, BONDI BEACH

Thank you for joining Waverley Council in celebrating Christmas.
We hope you have a safe and happy holiday!

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