Carols Booklet

A special thank you to our choir tonight from Widhya Asih Orphanage.

From everyone at The Garden & Sprout, We hope you have a safe and fabulous Christmas with your family and friends.



sprout

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 Savior 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.

D Jingle Bells *performed by the children from Jodie O'shea

Dashing through the snow; On a one-horse open sleigh, Over the fields we go, laughing all the way; Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.



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-la. Don we now our gay apparel Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la. Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol Fa-la-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-la. Follow me in merry measure. Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la. While I tell of Yule-tide 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 year, lads and lasses Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la. Sing we joyous, all together. Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la. Heedless of the wind and weather. Fa-la-la-la. la-la-la.



You stand in verdant beauty

O, Christmas tree O, Christmas tree You stand in verdant beauty

Your boughs are green in summer glow And do not fade in winters snow

O, Christmas tree O, Christmas tree You stand in verdant beauty



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 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 favored one. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

Hail! The heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Righteousness!Light and life to all He brings, risen 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 birthHark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

6

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen, Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen. But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph 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 Rudolph play in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say – Rudolph with your nose so bright won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then all the reindeer loved him and they shouted out with glee "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

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 Al-le-lu-ia! Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light! With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King! Christ the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here!

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.



Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

• You better watch out, you better not cry 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 and 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!

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





9. The First Noel

The first Noel the angels 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 NoelNoel! 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 NoelNoel! 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 NoelNoel! Born is the King of Israel!



10 The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me: A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Three French Hens, Two turtle doves. And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

Little Drummer Boy

 Come they told me Pa rum pumpumpum A new born King to see Pa rum pumpumpum

> Our finest gifts we bring Pa rum pumpumpum To lay before the king Pa rum pumpumpum rumpumpumpum rumpumpumpum

So to honor Him Pa rum pumpumpum When we come

Little baby Pa rum pumpumpum I am a poor boy too Pa rum pumpumpum I have no gift to bring Pa rum pumpumpum That's fit to give our King Pa rum pumpumpum, rumpumpumpum, rumpumpumpum

Shall I play for you Pa rum pumpumpum On my drum

Mary nodded Pa rum pumpumpum The ox and lamb kept time Pa rum pumpumpum I played my drum for Him Pa rum pumpumpum I played my best for Him Pa rum pumpumpum, rumpumpumpum, rumpumpumpum

Then He smiled at me Pa rum pumpumpum Me and my drum

12 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; Glad tidings for 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! Glad tidings we bring

To you and your kin; Glad tidings for Christmas And a happy New Year!

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 it out here!

Glad tidings we bring To you and your kin; Glad tidings for Christmas And a happy New Year!

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; Glad tidings for Christmas And a happy New Year!