



Songs to sing at the Christmas Eve Jingle
6pm Boroughbridge and surrounding areas

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way

Bells on bobtails ring making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song
tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh



Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus laid 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 take us to heaven to live with Thee there



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, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.

God of God, Light of light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten not created,
O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God in the highest!'
O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given!
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.
O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)
Christ the Lord.



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 the 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 the 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....

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace, Hail, the Sun 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 birth

Hark the Herald..

