



THE CARPENTER'S ARMS

FREEHOUSE EST. 1871

*An evening of Christmas Carols, mulled wine & mince pies
Tuesday 2nd December | From 7pm*



Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

'Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?'
'Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain.'

'Bring me flesh and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hither,
Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thither.'
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.

'Sire, the night is darker now And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer.'
'Mark my footsteps, good my page, Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly.'

In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor Shall yourselves find blessing.

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 bedside 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 fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

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

Jingle Bells

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

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, 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

Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the hills 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, 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

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!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding

And bring it right here!

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 right here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas

And a Happy New Year!

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

No more let sins and sorrow 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

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!

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
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, 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
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
Heedless of the wind and weather Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la, la, la

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!

God of God, Light of Light
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb
Very God
Begotten, not created

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
All glory in the highest

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!
Not only green in summer's heat, But also winter's snow and sleet.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely.
Each year you bring to us delight With brightly shining Christmas
light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty.
Your bright green leaves with festive cheer, Give hope and strength
throughout the year

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty.

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, hosannah in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

Pray ye dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may ye beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

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Thank you for coming Merry Christmas from The Carpenter's Arms team!