

The Hap'ning Christmas Choir Sing Along 2022



Away In A Manger

Angels We Have Heard On High

O Come All Ye Faithful

Deck The Halls

Ding Dong Merrily On High

God Rest Ye Merry

Hark The Herald

Silent Night

Joy To The World

Jingle Bells

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

The Hap'ning Place

www.Hapningplace.com

Tel 0790 877 1984

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 poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky
And stay by bedside Till 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.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Sweetly singing over the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.
Glo-ori-a----In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a---In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Glo-ori-a----In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a---In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord,
the newborn King
Glo-ori-a----In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a---In excelsis de-o



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
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God
All glory in the highest
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him, 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, O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Deck the halls with boughs of
holly Fa-la, la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly Fa-la...
Don we now our gay apparel Fa-
la...
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa-la...

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

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



Ding dong merrily on high! In heaven bells are ringing.
Ding dong verily the sky! Is riven with angles singing!
Gloria,Hosanna in excelsis (short break)

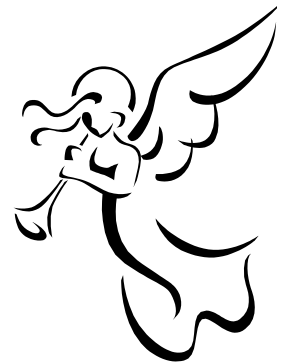
Ee'n so here below below, Let steeple bells be swungen
And i'o i'o i'o, By priest and people sungen!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis (short break)

Pray you dutifully prime, your matin chime ye ringers!
May you beautifully rhyme, your evetime song ye singers!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis **Gloria,..... Hosanna in excelsis**

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour,
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings, Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed Babe to find:
O tidings ...
Music break (key change) Drink Water!

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay, they found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay; His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray: *O tidings ...*



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 birth
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

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 Hallelujah
Christ, the Savior is born Christ, the Savior is born

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

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.

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.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh 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

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank And then we got upsot

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 yeah

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;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

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

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas ||: and a Happy New Year:||