



1. Sussex Carol

Instrumental

2. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas 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.*

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

3. 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*

4. Jingle Bells/Deck The Halls

Instrumental

5. 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
Gathering winter fuel

Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst 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 shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds 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 shall find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step 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.

6. Christmas Song ('Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire')

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some
mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on
his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeers really know how to
fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times,
many ways
Merry Christmas to you.

7. Carol Fantasy

Instrumental

8. 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, fa 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, fa 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, fa la la, la la la
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa la la la la, la la la la

9. Silent Night

Instrumental

10. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 a 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-angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King!

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-angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King!

11. We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Instrumental

**Everyone at English Symphony
Orchestra wishes you a Merry
Christmas and a Happy New Year!**