

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.

9. Deck the hall 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
Fill the mead cup, drain the barrel,
Fa la la la la la la la,
Troll the ancient Christmas carol,
Fa la la la la la la la.

10. 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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heav'n 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

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.*

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring some out here

*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year.*

For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
And we won't go until we got some

*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year.*

***Have a great Christmas
from the Winslow Lions!***



Lions Club of Winslow

Wish you all a very merry
Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

This evening would not be
possible without
**St. Laurence Parish Church
Choir**

under the direction of
Miss Derry French
and the
Giocosso Concert Band.

We wish to thank our
sponsors for this evening:-

**The Farm Deli
The Cutting Corner
and**

Heritage & Sons
*and thank you for all your
support this evening and
throughout the past year.*

1. 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:
O come....

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest:
O come....

2. Ding dong! merrily on high

In heaven the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riven with angel singing.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
By priest and people sungen.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your eve-time song, ye singers.

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3. 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.

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.

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface;

O tidings of comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

4. 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 Saviour reigns!
Let all 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.

5. O little town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him,
still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

6. 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.
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.

7. While shepherds watched

While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,

"Fear not", said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind".

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly babe you there shall
find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing
bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the Seraph; and
forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to
men
Begin and never cease."

8. Away in a manger,

No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay 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.