

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, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."**

Please join us for refreshments in the garden - weather permitting

Donations to the Mayor's Appeal Fund most welcome

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

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, (3×)
Christ the Lord.

God of God, light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
True God, begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him, (3×)
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God, glory in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him, (3×)
Christ the Lord.

Carols at the Castle

with

*The Worshipful the Mayor of Hertford
Councillor Mr Bob Deering*

Led by

Hertford Choral Society

5.30pm

Friday 10th December 2021



HERTFORD TOWN COUNCIL

CAROLS WITH THE MAYOR 2021

God Rest You Merry

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus 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*

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,

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
The holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,

I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all
three, *On Christmas Day,.....*

Our Saviour Christ and his lady, *On Christmas Day,.....*

Pray, wither sailed those ships all
three, *On Christmas Day,.....*

O they sailed into Bethlehem, *On Christmas Day,.....*

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day,.....



O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

O morning stars together
proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep their watch of wond'ring love.

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.

The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
in fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
*Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.
Refrain

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the start wherever it went
Refrain

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
that hath made heaven and earth of
nought,
and with his blood mankind hath bought.
Refrain

The Mayor and Councillors of
Hertford Town Council wish
residents and visitors to Hertford
a very happy Christmas and a
prosperous New Year