

'The Theme, the Song, the Joy'

A Feast of Village Carols from the Festival of Village Carols, 2002-2014

Village Carols, CD VCF103, 2017

CD 1

Track 1 *Awake, Arise, Good Christians* – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2006

1. Awake, arise, good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ, our Saviour, was born upon this day.
The self-same moon was shining that now is in the sky,
When a holy band of angels came down from God on high.
 'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
 'Hosannah, Hosannah, our Saviour and King.'
2. Fear not, we bring good tidings, for on this happy morn,
The promised one, the Saviour, in Bethlehem's town was born.
Up rose the simple shepherds, all with a joyful mind,
'Then let us go in haste', they say, 'this Holy Child to find'.
 'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
 'Hosannah, Hosannah, our Saviour and King.'
3. And like unto the shepherds, we wander far and near,
And bid you wake, good Christians, the joyful news to hear;
Awake, arise, good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born upon this day.
 'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
 'Hosannah, Hosannah, our Saviour and King.'
 'Hosannah, Hosannah!' to Jesus we'll sing,
 'Hosannah, Hosannah, our Saviour and King.'

Track 2 *T' Owd Virgin* – Eyam Carollers, 2004

1. A virgin most pure the prophets foretold
Should bring for a Saviour whom now we behold
To be our Redeemer from death hell and sin,
Which Adams transgressions had wrapped us all in.

 Chorus
 Then let us be merry cast sorrow away,
 Our Saviour, Christ Jesus, was born on this day.
2. To Bethlehem's city in Judah it was
That Joseph and Mary together did pass,
All for to be taxed where thither they came,
Since Caesar Augustus commanded the same.
3. Then Mary, blest Mary, so meek and so mild,
Soon wrapped up in swaddlings her heavenly child,
Contented she laid Him where oxen did feed,
The Great God of mercy approved of the deed.

Track 3

Curly Hark – Eyam Carollers, 2004

1. 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.
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2. 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 men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Track 4

New Celestial - Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2006

1. Come, let us all rejoice
To see this happy morn;
We'll tune our hearts and raise our voice,
This day our Saviour's born.
This day our Saviour's born.
This day our Saviour's born.

2. 'Go humble swain', said he,
'To David's city fly;
The promised infant born today,
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie,
Doth in a manger lie.'

3. All glory be to God on high,
And heavenly peace on earth;
Goodwill to men, to angels, joy,
At our Redeemer's birth,
At our Redeemer's birth,
At our Redeemer's birth. *[Repeat last four lines.]*

Track 5 ***Conquest*** – Foolow Carollers, 2014

1. Hark, hark! what news those angels bring!
Glad tidings of a new-born King;
Born of a maid, a virgin pure,
Born without sin from guilt secure,
Born without sin from guilt secure.
2. Hail! mighty Prince, eternal King!
Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
Angels and men with one accord
Break forth in song to praise the Lord,
Break forth in song to praise the Lord.
3. With endless love He comes to dwell
On earth to save mankind from hell;
In grateful lays, ye sons of men,
Come celebrate Immanuel's birth,
Come celebrate Immanuel's birth!

Track 6 ***Once More*** – Foolow Carollers, 2014

1. Once more the sweet melodious sound
Salutes this happy morn,
Salutes this happy morn;
The pleasing echoes vibrate round,
For Christ the Lord is born,
For Christ the Lord is born,
For Christ the Lord is born.
2. Behold a bright celestial band,
Commissioned from above,
Commissioned from above,
Visits our dark benighted land
With tidings fraught with love,
With tidings fraught with love,
With tidings fraught with love.
3. Welcome, ye sons of glory bright,
Welcome the news ye bring,
Welcome the news ye bring;
Welcome the heart's reviving sight
Of our Immortal King,
Of our Immortal King,
Of our Immortal King.

Track 7 ***A Song for the Time*** – Carollers from the Blue Ball, Worrall, 2002 (soloist John Fowler)

Chorus – sung solo first time
A song for the time when the sweet bells chime,
Calling rich and poor to pray,
On that joyful morn when Christ was born,
On that holy Christmas day.

1. The squire came forth from his rich old hall,
And the peasants by two and by three;
And the woodman let his hatchet fall
And the shepherd left his sheep.
2. Through the churchyard snow, in a goodly row,
They came forth old and young,
And with one consent in prayer they bent
And with one consent they sang.
3. We'll cherish it now in the time of strife
As a holy and peaceful thing,
For it tells of His love, coming down from above
And the peace he deigns to bring.
4. In those good old days of prayer and praise,
'Twas a season of right goodwill,
For they kept His birthday holy then
And we'll keep it holy still.
5. We'll cherish it now in a time of strife
As a holy and peaceful thing,
For it tells of his love coming down from above
And the peace he deigns to bring.

Track 8 ***The Darkest Midnight*** – Kilmore Traditional Carol Singers, 2006

1. The darkest midnight in December,
No snow nor hail nor winter storms
Shall hinder us for to remember
The babe that on this night was born.
With shepherds we are come to see,
This lovely infant's glorious charms,
Born of a maid as prophets said,
The God of love in Mary's arms.
11. Ye blessed angels join your voices,
Let gilded wings beat fluttering o'er,
Whilst every soul set free rejoices
And every devil must him adore.
We'll sing and pray that he always may
Our church and clergyman defend,
God grant us grace in all our days,
A merry Christmas and a happy end.
[*Only these two verses were sung at the festival.*]

Track 9 ***Jerusalem*** – Kilmore Traditional Carol Singers, 2006

1. Jerusalem our happy home,
When shall we come to thee,
When shall our sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall we see.

2. There is no dark nor foggy mist,
Nor gloomy darksome night.
For every saint shines like the sun,
And God Himself gives light.
Jerusalem...
3. There is no rain nor sleet nor snow,
Nor filth may there be found..
There is no sorrow nor no grief,
All joys do there abound.
Jerusalem...

Track 10 ***Birley Edge*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2008

1. Mortal's awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay;
Joy, love and gratitude combine,
To hail the auspicious day,
To hail the auspicious day.
Joy, love and gratitude combine,
To hail the auspicious day,
To hail the auspicious day.
2. Swift through the vast expanse it flows,
And loud the echo rolls;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.
3. Hail, Prince of Light, forever hail!
Redeemer, brother, friend;
Though earth and time and life shall fail,
Thy praise shall never end,
Thy praise shall never end.
Though earth and time and life shall fail,
Thy praise shall never end,
Thy praise shall never end.

Track 11 ***Ring Out Ye Bells*** – Carollers from the Black Bull, Ecclesfield, 2010

1. Ring out ye bells right merrily
For Christmas time is here.
Ring out ye bells right cheerily
A message loud and clear.

Chorus
Ring out ye bells your gladsome lay,
And let your heart be sad.
Oh, ring your sweetest notes today
For heaven and earth are glad.

Ring on/Ring on ye bells!
Ring on/Ring on ye bells!

2. Ye silver chimes peal swiftly forth
And herald Christmas morn.
Oh, happy voices gladly shout,
'Glad tidings, Christ is born.'

Track 12 ***Hark to the Ringing*** – Hathersage Carollers, 2012

1. Hark to the ringing of the Christmas Bells,
Tidings of joy their music tells
Goodwill to man is sung in joyful chorus,
While on the earth shall holy peace reign o'er us.

Chorus

Hark to the bells!
I love to hear those merry bells,
I love to hear those merry bells,
They tell of peace and joy to all the earth.

2. Bethlehem's star was shining bright and clear,
While shepherds came from far and near;
Glad offerings to their infant Saviour bringing
While on the earth shall join in anthems singing.
3. So let us all this merry Christmas time,
Hark now to hear those sweet bells chime,
While o'er the earth the angel hosts are winging,
Joining God's praise from every steeple ringing.

Track 13 ***Little Hark*** – Coal Aston Carollers, 2002

1. Hark! the herald angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled.
2. Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies.
With th'angelic host proclaim
With th'angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!'

Track 14

Angels – Coal Aston Carollers, 2002

1. Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light.
3. Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all ye nations to him,
Every knee shall then bow down.

Track 15

Old Foster – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2008

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.
2. '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 and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.
3. '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 a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign.'
4. All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease.

Track 16 ***Rouse Rouse*** – Padstow Carollers, 2014

1. Rouse, rouse from your slumbers, prepare a glad voice.
And join with those numbers that now do rejoice.
No longer be silent, but now join with them,
Archangels are bringing,
Archangels are bringing glad tidings to men!
2. What blissful glad tidings are those we do hear?
Harmonious rejoicings which sound from the sphere.
'Tis music transported, cherubic, profound;
Creation's vast circuit,
Creation's vast circuit it ushers around.
3. Hark, hark to the chorus, salvation's the theme,
To certain poor shepherds appeared on the plain,
'Tis Jesus the Saviour, come see where He's born,
In Bethlehem's city,
In Bethlehem's city on this happy morn.
4. Then straightway those shepherds to Bethlehem steered
Stupendously led by a star that appeared.
There Joseph and Mary, they saw with surprise
There lay in a manger,
There lay in a manger the King of the Skies.

Coda

Angels trump, their message bring;
Welcome to the new born King!
Mortals, join the hosts above;
Join to sing redeeming love.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah let us sing;
Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
Hallelujah to the new born King. [*Repeat*]

Track 17 ***Shepherds Rejoice*** – Padstow Carollers, 2014

1. Shepherds, rejoice; lift up your eyes
And send your fears away,
And send your fears away.
News from the regions of the sky,
News from the regions of the sky,
Salvation's born today!
2. Jesus the Lord, whom angels fear,
Comes down to dwell with you,
Comes down to dwell with you.
Today He makes His entrance here,
Today He makes His entrance here.
But not as monarchs do.

3. No gold nor purple swaddling bands,
No royal shining things,
No royal shining things.
A manger for His cradle stands,
A manger for His cradle stands.
And holds the King of Kings.
4. Go shepherds, where the Infant lies,
And see His humble throne,
And see His humble throne.
With tears of joy in all your eyes,
With tears of joy in all your eyes.
Go shepherds, kiss the Son.

Track 18 *Another Year Has Passed Away* – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2006

1. Another year has passed away, time swiftly speeds along,
We come again to praise and pray and sing our festive song.
We come, we come, we come with songs to greet you,
We come, we come, we come with songs again.
2. We come the Saviour's name to praise, to sing the wondrous love
Of Him who guards us all our days and leads to heaven above.
We come, we come, we come with songs to greet you,
We come, we come, we come with songs again.
3. We sing of mercies daily given through every passing year,
We'll sing the promises of heaven with voices loud and clear.
We come, we come, we come with songs to greet you,
We come, we come, we come with songs again.

Track 19 *Stannington* – Carollers from the Royal Hotel, Dungworth, 2014
(soloist Manny Grimsley)

1. Sing, all ye people of the earth today,
For Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day;
Ring out ye joyous bells in heaven, ring on,
For Christ is born.
2. Born in a stable bare, of humble birth,
Born of a Virgin pure, to dwell on earth;
Let all mankind rejoice on this great day,
For Christ is born.
3. He came to us that wars on earth may cease,
He came to bring us hope and joy and peace,
Worship, O nations, at His feet today,
For Christ is born.
4. Glory to God on high, we all will sing;
Glory and praise we render to our King;
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men this day,
For Christ is born.

Track 20 **Mount Moriah** – Carollers from the Royal Hotel, Dungworth, 2014

1. 'Glory to God', the angels sing,
'Glad tidings, lo, I bring,
Glad tidings, lo, I bring!'
In David's city lies a babe,
And Jesus is the child,
And Jesus is the child,
And Jesus is the child.
2. 'Glory to God', let man reply,
'For Christ, the Lord, is come,
For Christ, the Lord, is come;
Behold Him in a manger lie,
A stable is His room,
A stable is His room,
A stable is His room.'
3. 'Glory to God, let all the earth
Join in the heavenly song,
Join in the heavenly song,
And praise Him for our Saviour's birth
In every land and tongue,
In every land and tongue,
In every land and tongue!'
[Repeat last four lines ad lib]

Track 21 **Diadem** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2004

1. All hail the power of Jesu's name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!
2. Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!
4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,

We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all. [*Repeat last line four times*]

CD TWO

Track 1 *Pentonville* – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2006

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.
2. ‘Fear not’, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Had seized their troubled mind;
‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.
3. ‘To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line,
Is born of David’s line,
A Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign,
And this shall be a sign.
4. ‘All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace,
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease,
Begin and never cease.’

Track 2 *Sons of Men* – Castleton Carollers, 2006

1. Sons of men, behold from afar,
Hail the long-expected star;
Jacob’s Star that guilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right;
Jacob’s Star that guilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right;
Jacob’s Star that guilds the night,
Guides bewildered nature right.

2. Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's widespread night,
Kindling darkness into light;
Scattering error's widespread night,
Kindling darkness into light;
Scattering error's widespread night,
Kindling darkness into light.
3. Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.
4. Sing, ye morning stars again,
God descends to dwell with men;
Deigns for man His life to employ,
Shout ye sons of God for joy;
Deigns for man His life to employ,
Shout ye sons of God for joy;
Deigns for man His life to employ,
Shout ye sons of God for joy.

Track 3 ***Down in Yon Forest*** – Castleton Carollers, 2006
(soloist Fay Saxton)

1. *Solo* Down in yon forest there stands a hall,
 Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
 Solo It's covered all over with purple so tall,
 Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.
2. *Solo* In that hall there stands a bed,
 Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
 Solo It's covered all over with scarlet so red,
 Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.
3. *Solo* At the bedside there lies a stone,
 Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
 Solo Which the sweet Virgin Mary knelt upon,
 Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.
4. *Solo* Under the bed there runs a river,
 Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
 Solo The one half runs water, the other runs blood,
 Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.
5. *Solo* At the foot of the bed there grows a thorn,
 Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
 Solo Which ever bore blossom since He was born,
 Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

6. *Solo* Over that bed the moon shines bright,
Chorus The Bells of Paradise, I heard them ring;
Solo Denoting our Saviour was born on this night,
Chorus And I love my Lord Jesus above anything.

Track 4 ***Awake my Harp*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2008

1. Awake, my harp, my lute, and cheerful voice;
 Ye people all in songs of praise rejoice
 On this glad morn to chase the gloom of night,
 The Star of Jacob rose,
 The Star of Jacob rose,
 The Star of Jacob rose divinely bright.
2. Behold, he comes, Messiah, from above,
 Comes to perform His mighty acts of love;
 A Virgin pure, of Abraham's favoured race,
 Brings forth the seed divine,
 Brings forth the seed divine,
 Brings forth the seed divine the world to bless.
3. A Child to us is born, a Son is given,
 In mortal flesh appears the Lord of Heaven;
 Humbly He stoops to this polluted earth,
 Diffusing gladness in,
 Diffusing gladness in,
 Diffusing gladness in His wondrous birth.

Track 5 ***Drop Hark*** – Beeston Carollers, 2008

1. Hark, hark, hark, hark what news the angels bring,
 Glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of a new-born King
 Who is the Saviour of mankind, in whom we may salvation find,
 In whom we may salvation find.
2. This, this, this is the day the blessed morn,
 The Saviour, the Saviour, the Saviour of mankind was born,
 Born of a maiden, a virgin pure, born without sin from guilt secure,
 Born without sin from guilt secure.
3. May, may, may we contemplate and admire,
 And join with, and join with, and join with the angelic choir,
 Extend your voices across the sky, all glory be to God on high,
 All glory be to God on high!

Track 6 ***O'er Earthly Plains*** – Beeston Methodist Carol Choir, 2008

1. O'er earthly plains those golden chimes of Christmas ring today,
 For weary souls those chimes are rung to guide them on their way,
 Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
 Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
 They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells,
 They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells.

2. And we who walk these earthly plains their joyful music hear
In melody divinely sweet, so faint and yet so clear,
Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells,
They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells.
3. They call us home, not here our rest, they gladly seem to say:
'Peace and goodwill from heaven to earth, for Christ is born this day.'
Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
Sweet bells, sweet chiming Christmas bells,
They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells,
They guide us on our pleasant way, sweet Christmas bells.

Track 7 ***Fern Bank*** – Carollers from the Crown & Glove, Stannington, 2008

1. Jesu, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see
And in Thy presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than that blest name,
O, Saviour of mankind!
3. O, hope of every contrite heart!
O, joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this,
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.
5. Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our crown will be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity.

Track 8 ***Realms of Glory*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2004

1. Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth.
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, your new-born King,
Worship Christ, your new-born King.

Chorus

Angels from the realms of glory,
Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth.
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, your new-born King,
Worship Christ, your new-born King,
Worship Christ, your new-born King!

2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, your new-born King,
Worship Christ, your new-born King.

Track 9 *Ar gyfer heddiw'r bore* – Parti Bronheulog from North Powys, 2008

(translated by Rhiannon Ifans)

1. Ar gyfer heddiw'r bore'n
Faban bach,
Y ganwyd gwreiddyn Jesse'n faban bach.
Y cadarn ddaeth o Bosra,
Y deddfwr gynt ar Sina,
Yr Iawn gaed ar Galfaria'n
Faban bach
Yn sugno bron Maria'n faban bach.

1. *Against this Christmas morning
A little babe, a little babe
Was born, the son of Jesse, a little babe.
The Mighty one from Bosra,
The Lawgiver on Sinai,
The Atonement on Mount Calvary
A little babe, a little babe
Sucks at the breast of Mary, a little babe.*

2. Caed bywiol ddwfr Eseciel
Ar lin Mair,
A gwir Feseia Daniel ar lin Mair;
Caed bachgen doeth Eseia,
'R addewid roed i Adda,
Yr Alfa a'r Omega
Ar lin Mair,
Mewn côr ym Methlem Juda ar lin Mair.

2. *Ezekiel's living water
At Mary's knee, Mary's knee,
Daniel's true Messiah, at Mary's knee;
The Counsellor of Isaiah,
The promise given to Adam,
The Alpha and Omega
At Mary's knee, Mary's knee,
In a stall in Bethlehem Judah, at Mary's knee.*

3. Diosgodd Crist ei goron
O'i wir fodd
Er mwyn coroni Seion o'i wir fodd;
I blygu'i ben dihalog
O dan y goron ddreiniog,
I ddiodef dirmyg llidiog
O'i wir fodd,
Er codi pen yr euog o'i wir fodd.

3. *Our Christ removed His crown, of
His free will, His free will
To crown the men of Zion of His free will,
To bow His head unblemished
Under a plaited crown of thorns,
To suffer bitter scorn, of
His free will, His free will,
To raise each guilty head, of His free will.*

4. Am hyn, bechadur, bryisia
 Fel yr wyt,
 I 'mofyn am y noddfa, fel yr wyt;
 I ti'r agorwyd ffynnon
 A ylch dy glwyfau duon
 Fel eira gwyn yn Salmon,
 Fel yr wyt;
 Am hynny tyrd yn brydlon fel yr wyt.

4. *Because of this, oh sinner,
 As you are, as you are
 Rush hence to seek His shelter as you are;
 For you a well is opened
 To cleanse your wounds and lesions
 White as the snow of Salmon,
 As you are, as you are,
 Oh hurry, therefore, promptly as you are.*

Track 10 **Sawdl Buwch** – Parti Bronheulog from North Powys, 2008
 (Welsh text unavailable – translation by Rhiannon Ifans)

1. *It is not surprising that angels are greeting wretched men
 High above the countryside with a cry of healing, now that a Saviour has been born;
 The comely host knew, honourable and upright band,
 That it was God himself who was there in the form of a man, in a healthy child,
 And that His aim now was to procure a large multitude
 Of the lowly, fallen race, broken and lost on the face of the earth,
 By coming himself into Man's captivity, clothed by a poor Virgin,
 To provide atonement complete and full, which was rightful to give to God;
 And He imparted His great sacrifice on the Cross in full,
 His blessed conduct, pure even unto the anguish of death,
 Undoubtedly fulfilled Heaven's statute-books perfectly
 Until a clear cry was heard, 'O release Him, I have received a fine atonement!'*

2. *Although there was to Mary an impurity and a tendency towards total depravity,
 Even so God came to the world in Jesus as a blessed atonement.
 Flesh of Mary's flesh was taken, it was shaped without blemish
 A clean, living body to wrap the Godhead in that same poor material;
 This indeed was a marvellous and seemly work, the ultimate and greatest work,
 To provide God with a remarkable body, a scar without corruption,
 Without temper, without flaw, without His mother's faults, without slipping one step out
 of place;
 In spite of every anguish, from the cradle to the cross, His life was spotless;
 The two warring factions were made one in Him,
 Christ's departure from heaven reconciled them, and united them in himself,
 And by paying a ransom on the tree He blotted out the handwriting of the ordinances
 that were against us,
 He opened the door of free mercy to the dwelling-place of Love yonder.*

3. *All the devil's inventions failed to make captive, by his strength,
 Not by means of a host of slayers, nor the grave where He lay, could He debase His
 value at all;
 Jesus wounded the roaring lion with His sword,
 In spite of the mighty battle, and the hosts of the serpent, He would rise up from His
 grave;
 But that time was very strange, let us keep this in mind,
 When the son of Joseph from the stock of Jesse broke His fetters;
 The loving Shepherd came to lead His weak lambs home,
 He will draw His flock, those kindly ones, from the midst of the wolves to Himself;
 The sound of the Jubilee within the country proclaims a pure benefit:
 Those who believe in Jesus are members of His beloved Father's family;
 Our safe haven and our peace forever, when the world has come to an end,
 And our abundant feast beyond the grave, perfect in splendour. Amen.*

Track 11 ***When Jordan Hushed*** – Carollers from the Old Red Lion, Grenoside, 2006

1. When Jordan hushed its waters still
And silence slept on Zion's hill;
When Bethlehem's shepherds through the night
Watched o'er their flocks by starry light.
2. Hark! from the midnight hills around,
A voice of more than mortal sound;
In distance hallelujahs stole
Wild murmuring o'er the raptured soul.
3. Then swift to every startled eye,
New streams of glory light the sky;
Heaven burst her azure gates to pour
Her spirits to the midnight hour.
4. O Zion, lift thy raptured eye,
The long expected hour is nigh;
The joys of Nature rise again,
The Prince of Salem comes to reign.

Track 12 ***Ye Sons of Men*** – Carollers from the Old Red Lion, Grenoside, 2006

1. Ye sons of men rejoice
Upon this hallowed morn;
Raise high you cheerful voice,
Today a Saviour's born.

Chorus

- And let this be your joyful theme,
This be your joyful theme;
All hail (thou star of Bethlehem),
All hail (thou star of Bethlehem),
All hail thou star of Bethlehem!
2. Angels his birth proclaim,
Whilst all the hosts of heaven,
Raise their triumphant strain,
Glory to God be given.
 3. Then welcome Prince of Peace,
Thrice welcome Saviour King;
Let fruitless sorrows cease,
Glory and praise be given.

Track 13 ***The Mistletoe Bough*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2008
(soloist Will Noble)

1. The mistletoe hung in the old castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall,
And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay,
A keeping their Christmas holiday;

And the baron beheld with a father's pride
His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride,
While she with her bright eyes seemed to be,
The star of the goodly company.

Chorus

Oh, the mistletoe bough!

Oh, the mistletoe bough!

2. 'I'm weary of dancing now', she cried,
'Here, tarry a moment, I'll hide, I'll hide;
And Lovell, be sure thou'rt the first to trace
The clue to my secret hiding place.'
Away she ran and her friends began
Each tower to search, each nook to scan.
And Lovell he cried, 'Where dost thou hide?
I'm lonely without thee, my own dear bride.'
3. They searched that night, they searched the next day,
They searched all around till a week went away.
In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot,
Young Lovell sought wildly, but found her not.
And as years went by their grief at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past;
And when Lovell appeared all the children cried,
'See the old man weeps for his fairy bride!'
4. At length an old chest that had long lain hid,
Was found in the castle, they raised the lid;
A skeleton form lay mouldering there,
In the bridal wreath of a lady so fair.
Oh, sad was her fate, in sportive jest
She hid from her lord, in an old oak chest;
It closed with a spring and the bridal bloom
Lay withering there in a living tomb.

Track 14 *Come Ye Redeemed* – Odcombe Carollers from Somerset, 2004

1. Come, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your grateful tribute bring,
To celebrate with one accord
The birthday of our King,
The birthday of our King.
2. Let us with humble hearts repair,
Faith will find out a road
To little Bethlehem and there,
Adore our infant God,
Adore our infant God.
3. Behold again with joy and love,
The blest returning morn,
When all the angel hosts above
Proclaim a Saviour born,
Proclaim a Saviour born.

Track 15 *Shepherds Rejoice* – Odcombe Carollers from Somerset, 2004

1. Shepherds rejoice lift up your eyes,
Shepherds rejoice lift up your eyes
And send your fears away;
News from the regions of the skies,
News from the regions of the skies,
Salvation's born today,
Salvation's born today.
2. No gold or purple swaddling bands,
No gold or purple swaddling bands,
No royal shining things;
A manger for a cradle stands,
A manger for a cradle stands
And holds the King of Kings,
And holds the King of Kings.
3. Jesus, the God, whom angels fear,
Jesus, the God, whom angels fear,
Came down to dwell with you;
Today, He makes His entrance here,
Today, He makes His entrance here,
But not as monarchs do,
But not as monarchs do.

Track 16 *Hark Hark* – Glen Rock Carolers from Pennsylvania, USA, 2012

1. Hark! hark! what news the angels bring,
Glad tidings of a new born King,
Born of a maid, a virgin pure;
Born without sin, from guilt secure,
 from guilt secure,
Born without sin, from guilt,
Born without sin, from guilt secure.
2. Hail mighty Prince, eternal King,
Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
Angels and men with one accord
Break forth in songs to praise the Lord,
 to praise the Lord,
Break forth in songs to praise,
Break forth in songs to praise the Lord.
3. Echoes shall waft the strains around,
Till listening angels hear the sound,
And all the heavenly hosts above
Shall join to sing redeeming love,
 redeeming love,
Shall join to sing redeem,
Shall join to sing redeeming love.

Track 17 ***Hosanna in the Highest*** – Glen Rock Carolers, Pennsylvania, USA, 2012

1. What are those soul reviving strains
Which echo thus from Salem's plains?
What anthems loud, and louder still
So sweetly sound from Zion's hill?

Chorus

Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna in the highest,
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord,
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord,
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna!

2. Lo! 'tis a youthful chorus sings,
Hosanna to the King of Kings;
Nor those alone their voice shall raise,
For we will join this song of praise.

Track 18 ***Portugal*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2014

1. Believers assemble and come with songs to Bethlehem,
O come ye, O come ye with one accord.
View with surprise a Child, the King of Angels;
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

Chorus

O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship, worship Christ the Lord!
Worship! Worship!
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

2. Behold! God of God and Light of the Almighty
Was born of a virgin by man adored;
God, very God, begotten not created,
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!
3. Break forth into singing, O all ye choirs angelic,
In numbers celestial by God adored;
Glory to God exalted in the highest,
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord! [*Chorus twice*]

Track 19 ***Hail Chime On*** – Carollers from the Fountain, Ingbirchworth, 2004

Chorus

Hail! chime on, chime on,
Merry, merry Christmas bells chime on!
Hail! chime on, chime on,
Merry, merry Christmas bells chime on!

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

2. 'Fear not', said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.'
3. All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease.

Track 20 ***Hail Smiling Morn*** – Carollers from the Fountain, Ingbirchworth, 2004

Hail! smiling morn, smiling morn,
That tips the hills with gold,
That tips the hills with gold,
At whose rosy fingers open wide
The gates of heaven,
The gates of heaven,
At whose rosy fingers open wide
The gates of heaven. [*Repeat section*]

Who the gay face of nature doth enfold,
Who the gay face of nature doth enfold,
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies away,
Flies away, flies away,
Flies away, flies away,
Darkness flies away,
Darkness flies away;
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies away,
Flies away, flies away;
Hail, hail, hail, hail,
Hail, hail, hail, hail! [*Repeat section*]

Track 21 ***Merry Christmas*** – Festival Orchestra and Chorus, 2004

1. We singers make bold, as in days of old,
To celebrate Christmas and bring you good cheer;
Glad tidings we bring of Messiah, our King,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!
2. The shepherds amazed as upward they gazed,
Behold holy angels to them drawing near;
Singing goodwill to men as onward they came,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

3. Yes, join heart and hand to keep God's command,
By loving to serve him throughout the New Year,
In an innocent way we'll be happy today,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas,
 So we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!
 [Repeat last three lines]