

2026 Christmas Carols

Weston Turville
Parish Council

Weston Turville Parish Council

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,
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, 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 In the highest!

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.



The First "Nowell"

The first "Nowell" the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
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.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

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 star wherever it went.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest:
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

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.
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
Born is the King of Israel!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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 in 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 til 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.



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 wondering love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
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 Immanuel!



In the Bleak Mid-Winter

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breastful of milk
And a mangerful of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air,
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.



Welcome

Please give a warm welcome to The Weston Turville C.E. School Choir and Tom Hooper who will be singing-

1. For Unto Us a Child is Born
2. Rockin Around the Christmas Tree
3. Child in a Manger Born

Weston Turville C.E. School

Christmas Carols 2026

As with Gladness Men of Old

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming
bright;
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Savior, to thy lowly bed,
there to bend the knee before
thee whom heaven and earth
adore;
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
at thy cradle rude and bare,
so may we with holy joy,
pure and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly
King.

Holy Jesus, every day
keep us in the narrow way,
and, when earthly things are
past,
bring our ransomed souls at last
where thy need no star to guide,
where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
need they no created light;
thou its light, its joy, its crown,
thou its sun which goes not
down;
there for ever may we sing
alleluias to our King.



Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor and meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love;
For that child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.



Silent Night! Holy Night!

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 Alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, 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.



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 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"



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

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 it out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some, so bring some out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



WESTON TURVILLE PARISH COUNCIL

Thank You for Coming

A huge thank you to everyone who helped make the evening so special!

We would like to thank John Beer, our wonderful compère for the evening; Jan Potter and the amazing Christmas Choir; Naomi Jacob and her fantastic Senior Strings Club, featuring Bryan Moseley, Roger Howgate, David Thomas, Caroline Campbell, Honor Gibb and Glenys Davies (Violins), Simone Addo (Viola), and Virginia Oldham, Carol Chapman and Annabelle Blackburn (Cellos); Weston Turville C.E. School Choir; Tom Hooper; and Felicity Davies, our talented pianist.

A special mention must go to all the talented children who performed for us. You were all fantastic!

Juliette (Year 3), Margot (Year 3), Ari (Year 3), Flora (Year 3), Laurie (Year 4), Evie B (Year 5), Ava (Year 5), Eva (Year 5), Jaxson (Year 5) and Tessa (Year 6).

We would also like to say a very big thank you to our wonderful Councillors, Saryo Dawkins and Cathy Terry, for once again putting so much time and effort into organising such a fantastic event for everyone to enjoy.

And finally, thank you to The Village Retreat and The Chandos Arms for joining us and providing the lovely refreshments.

It was a truly wonderful evening, and we are so grateful to everyone who gave their time, shared their talents and helped bring the community together.
Thank you all for making it such a special evening!

Join The Senior Strings Club

A daytime string orchestra for young-at-heart students of Violin, Viola and Cello.

Have you ever wanted to learn to play a musical instrument? Perhaps you played the violin, viola or cello years ago and would love to pick it up again?

Senior Strings Club welcomes anyone who is available during the day and would like to discover, develop or rediscover their love of playing a string instrument.

Whether you're a complete beginner or someone looking to continue learning and playing, there is an opportunity for you to get involved.

What does Senior Strings Club offer?
Opportunities to learn violin, viola or cello.
New courses running locally throughout the year.
A friendly and welcoming musical community.
A weekly orchestra that meets during term time.

There is no need to have played for years – just bring your enthusiasm and a love of music!
Interested in finding out more?

For further information about lessons, courses and joining the orchestra, please contact Naomi Jacob:
seniorstrings@hotmail.com

Come along, meet new people and enjoy making music together!

