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**Celebrate Voice Sings…**

**‘Christmas Pants!’**

**Followed by a final Christmas celebration**

**Sunday 20th December, 7.30pm**

## Hosted by: Lynsey Docherty & Philip Smith

## Guest artists: ****Robert Gildon & Emma Watkinson****

**O little town of Bethlehem** – Word Phillips Brooks; Music H. Walford Davies

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

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth

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 to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel

**Mele Kalikimaka** – Words and music R. Alex Anderson

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day  
That's the island greeting that we send to you  
From the land where palm trees sway  
  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night  
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way  
To say Merry Christmas to you  
  
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day  
That's the island greeting that we send to you  
From the land where palm trees sway  
  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night  
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From the land where palm trees sway  
  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night  
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way  
To say Merry Christmas  
A very Merry Christmas  
A very, very, Merry, Merry Christmas to you

**Away In A Manger** – Words anon; Music W. J. Kirkpatrick

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 on the hay   
  
The cattle are lowing   
The poor 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  
  
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 to heaven ,  
To live with thee there

**The Christmas Song –** Words and music Mel Tormé & Robert Wells

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 reindeer 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  
  
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

**In The Bleak Midwinter** – Words Christina Rossetti; Music Gustav Holst

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, 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 midwinter a stable place sufficed   
the Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.   
  
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.

**The Little Road to Bethlehem** – Words Margaret Rose; Music Michael Head

As I walked down the road at set of sun  
the lambs were coming homewards one by one  
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them  
Along the little road to Bethlehem  
  
Beside an open door as I drew nigh  
I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby  
She sang about the lambs at close of day  
and rocked her tiny King among the hay  
  
Across the air the silver sheep bell rang  
"The lambs are coming home" sweet Mary sang  
"Your star of gold, your star of gold is shining in the sky  
so sleep my little King go lullaby”

As I walked down the road at set of sun  
the lambs were coming homewards one by one  
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them  
Along the little road to Bethlehem

**Have yourself a merry little Christmas** – Words and music Hugh Martin &Ralph Blane

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your heart be light  
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the yuletide gay  
Next year all our troubles will be miles away

Once again as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who were near to us  
Will be dear to us once more

Someday soon we all will be together  
If the fates allow  
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

**(I've Had) The Time Of My Life** Words and music Franke Previte, John DeNicola & Donald Markowitz

Now I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt like this before  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
And I owe it all to you  
  
Cause I've had the time of my life  
And I owe it all to you  
  
I've been waiting for so long  
Now I've finally found someone to stand by me  
We saw the writing on the wall  
As we felt this magical fantasy  
  
Now with passion in our eyes  
There's no way we could disguise it secretly  
So we take each other's hand  
Cause we seem to understand the urgency  
  
Just remember  
You're the one thing  
I can't get enough of  
So I'll tell you something  
This could be love  
Because  
  
I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt like this before  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
And I owe it all to you  
  
Hey, baby  
  
With my body and soul  
I want you more than you'll ever know  
So we'll just let it go  
Don't be afraid to lose control

Yes, I know what's on your mind  
When you say  
Stay with me tonight  
(Stay with me)

Just remember  
You're the one thing  
I can't get enough of  
So I'll tell you something  
This could be love  
Because  
  
I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt like this before  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
And I owe it all to you  
  
Cause I had the time of my life  
And I've searched through every open door  
Till I found the truth  
And I owe it all to you  
  
Now I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt like this before  
(Never felt this way)  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
And I owe it all to you  
  
Now,I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt this way before  
(Never felt this way)  
  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
(It's the truth)  
And I owe it all to you

I've had the time of my life  
No, I never felt like this before  
Yes, I swear it's the truth  
And I owe it all to you

Cause I had the time of my life  
And I've searched through every open door  
Till I found the truth  
And I owe it all to you

**We Wish You a Merry Christmas –** trad

**Auld lang syne** – words Robert Burns; music trad.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of auld lang syne?

*For auld lang syne, my dear  
For auld lang syne  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet  
For days of auld lang syne*

And here's a hand, my trust-y frien'.

And gie's a hand o' thine;

We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,

For auld lang syne.