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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

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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
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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.