

Welcome to the 2017 Eaton Park Christmas Sing-along!

Santa Claus is Comin' to town

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin'
He knows when you're a wake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake.

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style.
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing,
Meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you hear:

Silver bells, (silver bells) silver bells (silver bells)
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling)
Hear them ring, (hear them ring)
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Rudolf the Red-nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose
and if you ever saw it
you would even say it glows
all of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names
they never let poor Rudolph
join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas eve
Santa came to say:

Rudolph with your nose so bright
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
then how the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee (yippee)
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
you'll go down in history.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on your troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay,
From now on your troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
Happy golden days of yore,
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,
If the fates allow,
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
And have yourself a merry little Christmas.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
So have yourself a merry little Christmas.

Eaton Park Christmas Sing-along 2017
is presented by

Eaton Park Café
Friends of Eaton Park &
Norwich City Concert Band

After the concert there will be a collection for
Friends of Eaton Park. The Friends work to
help Eaton Park thrive.

FESTIVE GREETINGS ONE AND ALL!



www.friendsofeatonpark.co.uk

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 on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the baby awakes
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my side 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in your tender care
And take us to heaven to live with thee there.

Silent 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 hallelujah
Christ, the savior is born
Christ, the savior 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

O Come all Ye faithful

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
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*

Sing Choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God In the highest.

Yea lord we greet thee, born this happy morning
Jesus to thee be glory given word of the father
Word of the father now in flesh appearing.

Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riven with angel's singing
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

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 mean, 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;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.