Carols in the Square 2024: Audience Carols

Hark the Herald

- 1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the newborn King:
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With th'angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the newborn King.
- 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 th'incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the newborn King.
- 3. 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 newborn King.

O Little Town

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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 Emmanuel.

Deck the Halls

- Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 - 2. See the flowing bowl before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la, la la la la la Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la. While I sing of beauty's treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 - 3. Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Silent Night

- 1. 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.
 - 2. Silent night! Holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight.
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
 Heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia!
 Christ the Saviour is born!"
- 3. 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

1. 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!

2. God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
O come...

3. See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
Ocome...

4. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n 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!