

Winkfield Chorale Word book

The truth from above (CfC 87)

(English traditional carol)

1. This is the truth sent from above
The truth of God, the God of love
Therefore don't turn me from your door
But hearken all both rich and poor.
2. The first thing which I do relate
Is that God did man create;
The next thing which to you I'll tell
Woman was made with man to dwell.
3. Thus we were heirs to endless woes,
Till God the Lord did interpose;
And so a promise soon did run
That he would redeem us by his Son.
4. And at that season of the year
Our blest Redeemer did appear;
He here did live, and here did preach,
And many thousands he did teach.
5. Thus he in love to us behaved,
To show us how we must be saved;
And if you want to know the way,
Be pleased to hear what he did say.

Glorious contracted light (new anthem)

(From Christmas by George Herbert, part of 'The Temple')

O Thou, whose glorious, yet contracted light,
 Wrapt in nights mantle, stole into a manger;
To Man of all beasts be not Thou a stranger:

The shepherds sing; and shall I silent be?
 My God, no hymn for Thee?

My soul's a shepherd too; a flock it feeds
 Of thoughts, and words, and deeds.

Then we will chide the sun for letting night
 Take up his place and right:
We sing one common Lord; wherefore He should
 Himself the candle hold.

His beams shall cheer my breast, and both so twine,
Till ev'n His beams sing, and my music shine.

The shepherds' farewell (CfC 89)

(Words and music by Hector Berlioz)

1. Thou must leave thy lowly dwelling,
The humble crib, the stable bare,
Babe, all mortal babes excelling,
Content our earthly lot to share,
Loving father, loving mother,
Shelter thee with tender care!
Loving father, loving mother,
Shelter thee with tender care, shelter thee with tender care!

2. Blessed Jesus, we implore thee
With humble love and holy fear,
In the land that lies before thee,
Forget not us who linger here!
May the shepherd's lowly calling
Ever to thy heart be dear!
May the shepherd's lowly calling
Ever to thy heart be dear, ever to thy heart be dear!

3. Blessed are ye beyond all measure,
Thou happy father, mother mild!
Guard ye well your heavenly treasure,
The Prince of Peace, the Holy Child!
God go with you, God protect you,
Guide you safely through the wild!
God go with you, God protect you,
Guide you safely through the wild, guide you safely through the wild

Myn Lyking (CfC 34)

(Words 15th century, Phonetically adjusted)

(Sops) 1. I saw a fair maiden sitten and sing.

She lulléd a little child the sweeté lording

(REFRAIN 4-part).

(S) Lullay my liking my dear son, my sweeting, lullay my dear heart,

(A/T) Lul- la- lay, Lul- la-lay, , lullay my dear heart

(B) Lul- la- lay, Lul la lay lul lay mine

(S/A) mine own dear darling

(T) mine own dear darling

(B) own dear darling

(Sops) 2. That same Lord is he that made allé thing.

Of allé Lord he is Lord, of allé kingés King

(REFRAIN 4-part).

(sops) 3. There was mickle melody at that childés birth.

All that were in heav'nly bliss, they made mickle mirth.

(REFRAIN 4-part).

(Sops) 4. Angels bright sang the song to that child

Blisséd be thou, and so be she so meek so mild.

(REFRAIN 4-part).

Jingle bells (CfC 46)

(Words and melody by J Pierpont)

(S/A) 1. Dashing thro' the snow In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way;
Bells on Bobtail ring, Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight. Hi

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jing - le , jing - le, jingle all the way Oh

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jing - le , jing - le, jingle all the way Oh

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(T/B) 2. (page 75) Now the ground is white Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight, And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed bay, Two-forty for his speed;
Then hitch him to an open sleigh And crack you'll take the lead.

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way Oh

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way Oh

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(S/A) 3. (page 73) Dashing thro' the snow In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way;

Bells on Bobtail ring, Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight. Hi

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jing - le , jing - le, jingle all the way Oh

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(S/A) Jingle, bells, Jingle, bells, jingle all the way

(T/B) Jing - le , jing - le, jingle all the way Oh

(CODA p77)

(S/A) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

(T/B) what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.