



CHRISTCHURCH BID

Proudly presents

Carols in the Square

Lead by Christchurch
Baptist Church Band

Saturday 14th December
4:30 -5:30 pm
Saxon Square

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
O 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

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo! He anhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God
Begotten, not created

Sing choir of angels,
Sing in exultation
Sign all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God in the highest

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 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 for ever and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED...

While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground;
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said he, for mighty
dread
had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all mankind."

"To you, in David's town, this day
is born of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ the
Lord,
And this shall be the sign."

"The Heavenly Babe you there
shall find
to human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling
bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and
forthwith,
Appeared a shining throng,
Of angels praising God, who thus,
Addressed their joyful song.

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven
to earth
Begin and never cease!"

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.

Jesus is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and
helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He
knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

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.

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
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia
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



HARK THE HERALD ANGELS

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 the angelic host proclaim:
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King.”

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King.”

Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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.”

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain moor and
mountain
Following yonder star

O star of wonder star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still
proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem's
plain
Gold I bring to crown Him
again
King forever ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity high
Prayer and praising all men
raising
Worship Him God on high

Myrrh is mine its bitter
perfume
Breathes a life of gathering
gloom
Sorrowing sighing bleeding
dying
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia alleluia
Peals through the earth and
skies

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world the Lord is
come

Let earth receive her King
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him
room

And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heav'n and
nature sing

Joy to the earth the Savior
reigns

Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat repeat the sounding
joy

He rules the world with truth
and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His
righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders wonders of His
love



12 DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

Two turtle doves...
Three French hens...
Four calling birds...
Five gold rings...
Six geese a-laying...
Seven swans a-swimming...
Eight maids a-milking...
Nine ladies dancing...
Ten lords a-leaping...
Eleven pipers piping...

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!





Dear Friends,

On behalf of Christchurch BID and Town Centre businesses, we would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who attended tonight's Carols in the Square. Your support and participation helped create a truly magical evening.

A special thank you goes to our incredible volunteers, whose dedication ensured everything ran smoothly. We also want to express our appreciation to the Christchurch Town Council for their ongoing support and collaboration.

We are particularly grateful to the Christchurch Baptist Church Band for their inspiring performances, which brought joy and cheer to all in attendance.

As we wrap up this festive event, we invite you to join us for two more songs in our encore!

Most importantly, we wish you all a safe and healthy Christmas filled with joy and laughter.



CAROL PROGRAMME



4:30 PM

O Come All Ye Faithful
Away in a Manger
While Shepherds Watched
Once in Royal David's City
Silent Night
Hark the Herald Angels
We Three Kings
Joy to the World
Twelve Days of Christmas
Santa Claus is Coming to Town
We Wish you a Merry Christmas

5:30 PM

Finish

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