'A Dorset Christmas' Song Sheet

Hark Hark!

From the Hinton St Mary manuscripts. Edited by A.D. Townsend 2016

Hark Hark!
How sweet the sound comes in
With news to man from heaven
To sinful state of human race
Sweet Jesus Christ was given
The King of kings and Lord of lords
This day was born to save
Our precious souls and give them rest,
and give them rest
And peace beyond the grave

See See!

The shepherds in the fields
Behold a mighty throng
Of an gels prai sing God who thus
Ad dressed their joyful song
The King of kings and Lord of lords
This day was born to save
Our precious souls and give them rest,
and give them rest
And peace beyond the grave

Sound Sound!

Your instruments of joy
The trumpet pipe and drum
And spread the news to ev'ry land
Sweet Jesus Christ is born
The King of kings and Lord of lords
This day was born to save
Our precious souls and give them rest,
and give them rest
And peace beyond the grave

Hail Happy Morn

Lyrics and music from the carol book of James Saunders at Puddletown, 1842.

Hail happy morn thrice happy we Who from our bondage are set free From Jesse's side doth spring a ray And turn our darksome nights to day

(chorus x 2)

Sweet hallelujah let us sing Sweet hallelujah let us sing To God our saviour and our King

Hail mighty Prince eternal King Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing Angels and men with one accord Break forth in songs to praise the lord (chorus x 2)

Hark a glad voice the sinner cheers
Prepare a way a God appears
The dumb doth speak the dead are raised
The lame doth walk and sing his praise
(chorus x 2)



While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night

From the Martinstown manuscripts 1835

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a-round

'Fear not,' said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd 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.

'All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men Begin and never cease



The Green Man song

Words from the family of Dorothy Lawrence.
Tune by Tim Laycock, arranged by Phil Humphries, 2016.

A man all garbed in living green
From head to toe be dight
Wi' Ivy leaves and Holly
His antlered head, though no gaud he,
Bedizened wi' a thousand berries bright,
Will roam abroad this Yule Tide Night
Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho! let us all be Jolly!

If he should come a-knocking,
Do not let him in
Wi' Ivy Leaves and Holly
If he do glimpse your daughters fair,
Mayhap he'll snare them by their hair
And tempt them-follow me, follow me
Come lasses, gang with me
Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho! let us all be Jolly!

Green Man's a jocund fellow though Wi twinkling eye and merry laugh Wi' Ivy leaves and Holly He'll chuck your lasses neath the chin, Then steal a kiss and let 'em go, But do not let him in Do Not let him in Heigh Ho Heigh Ho! let us all be Jolly!

For all young gals are all aglow Through the green wood for to go Wi' Ivy Leaves and Holly And will with glee accompany a likely, gradely swain as he

Heigh Ho Heigh Ho,
The Holly!
Now let us all be jolly
E'en though it ends in folly
Heigh Ho Heigh Ho,
Heigh Ho Hey Ho
Let us all be Jolly!

Behold! Good News to Man is Come

From the Hardy Family manuscripts. Arranged by Phil Humphries. 2019

Behold! Good news to Man is come, A wonder shall be born, a wonder shall be born. While shepherds in the fields did wait to see the glorious morn, While shepherds in the fields did wait to see the glorious morn.

A-wake and celebrate the day that such a child was born that such a child was born, With solemn joy we gladly sing The glory of the morn, With solemn joy we gladly sing The glory of the morn.

Loud Hallelujah let us sing,
Be praise and glory giv'n,
Be praise and glory giv'n.
Let saints on earth and angels sing the
Harmony of Heav'n.
Let saints on earth and angels sing the
harmony of Heav'n.



The Carol of the Ridgeway

A new carol by Tim Laycock Arranged by Phil Humphries, 2014

(chorus)
East to west and west to east
Ship to shore and shore to Sea
And one bright star
Shining there for me

All along the Ridgeway, on a winter's night
The fox was on the rampart the moon was shining bright (chorus)

All along the Ridgeway on a Christmas eve The Five Marys singing their carol to the sea (chorus)

The Admiral is high and dry who fought so long ago
The White King's riding Eastward, he's many miles to go
(chorus)

The deer is in the stubble the fox is slipping by And somewhere in the dark you can hear a new- born cry (chorus)

Three ships sailed in to Weymouth Bay attracted by the light God preserve the mariner that sails the sea at night (chorus)

The pebbles on the Chesil are drawing with the tide We wish you peace and happiness this merry Wintertide. *(chorus)*

Shepherds Keeping Watch by Night

From A Collection of Dorset Carols, 1926, collected in the Piddle Valley. Arranged by W. A. Pickard Cambridge

Shepherds keeping watch by night. Saw around a glorious light, Heard an angel voice exclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.

(chorus)
Soon by many an angel tongue,
Glory be to God was sung
Glory, glory, glory,
Glory be to God was Sung,
Peace on earth! Good will to men!
Christ is born in Bethlehem

Oh, how great His grace and love Thus to leave His throne above, Thus to suffer grief and pain, And be born in Bethlehem! (chorus)

Joyful tidings to mankind!
Richest grace they now many find,
Children shall declare the same
'Christ is born in Bethlehem',
(chorus)

Give to God your warmest praise For this condescending grace, And your hearts with love inflame, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem'. (chorus)

