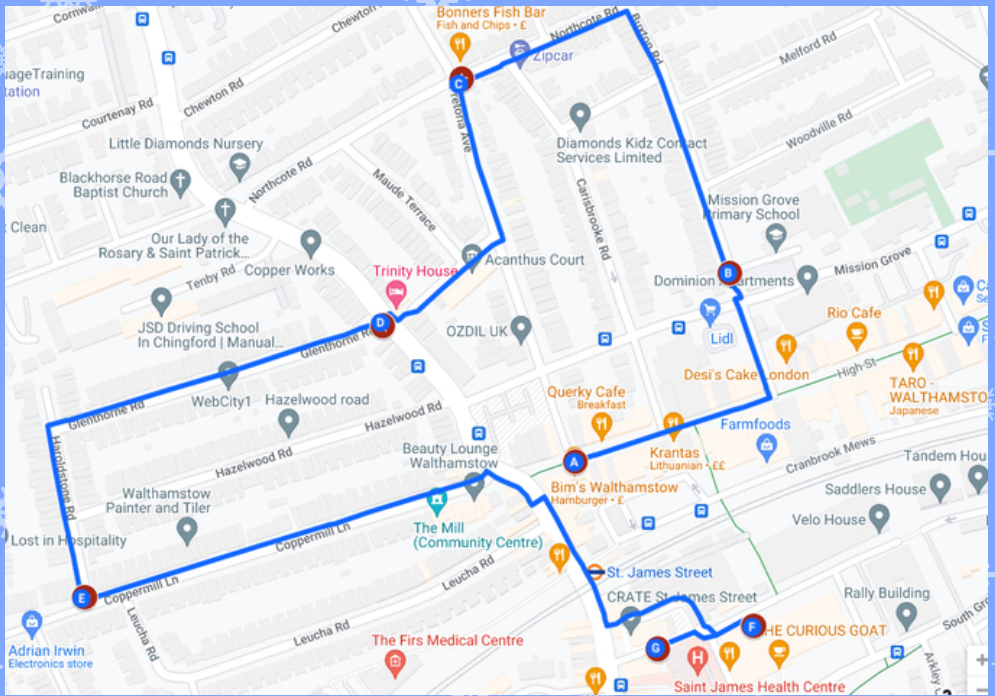


ST JAMES STREET BIG LOCAL CHRISTMAS CAROL CONCERT



6.00PM

The Christmas Tree
Opposite OXFAM

6.20PM

Mission Grove School
(Buxton Road)

6.40PM

Northcote Road
(Pretoria Avenue)

7:00PM

Glenthorne Road

7.20PM

Coppermill Lane
(Haroldsonne Road)

7:42PM

Brunner Road
(The Curious Goat)

CRATE

8.07PM

Start of Crate Carols

8.27PM

End of Carols

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OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him born the King of angels;
O come let us adore him Christ the Lord.

God of God light of light
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God begotten not created:
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:
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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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 sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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 cradle til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

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...
Don we now our fine apparel, Fa la la-la-la...
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol, Fa la la-la-la...

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la-la-la...
Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la-la-la...
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la-la-la...
While I tell of Yule tide treasure, Fa la la-la-la...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la-la-la...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la-la-la...
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la-la-la...
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la-la-la...

JINGLE BELLS

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh yeah

Dashing through 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

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas last looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shown the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

In his master's step he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted.
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

RUDOLPH 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
play 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 all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history

THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their
sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so
deep.

(Chorus)

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.
They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and
night.

(Chorus)
Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly
Lord;
That hath made heaven and
earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind
hath bought

(Chorus)

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVIDS 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 through all his wondrous
childhood,
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.
(Repeat)

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
Doth bring redeeming grace
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
The blessed Angels came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tiding of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING 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 awake
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
(Repeat)

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
5 Gold Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying
5 Gold Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

7 Swans a Swimming

6 Geese a Laying, 5 Gold Rings,

4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

8 Maids a Milking, 7 Swans a Swimming,

... etc

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

9 Ladies Dancing, 8 Maids a Milking,

... etc

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

10 Lords a Leaping, 9 Ladies Dancing,

... etc

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

11 Pipers Piping, 10 Lords a Leaping,

... etc

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:

12 Drummers Drumming, 11 Pipers Piping,

10 Lords a Leaping, 9 Ladies Dancing,

8 Maids a Milking, 7 Swans a Swimming,

6 Geese a Laying, 5 Gold Rings,

4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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!"
(Chorus)

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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.
(Chorus)

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"
Christ, by highest Heav'n 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.
(Chorus)

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"

By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rhyme
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year
All our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yuletide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away
Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more

Some day soon
We all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas now

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

(Repeat)

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 Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born! Christ
the Saviour is born.

WE THREE KINGS

We Three Kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder Star

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

Star of Wonder, Star of Night
Star with Royal Beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect Light



WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

[Verse 1]

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year

[Verse 2]

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and
your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year

Good tidings we bring to you and your
kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year

[Verse 3]

For we all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year



FROSTY THE SNOWMAN



Frosty the snowman was a jolly
happy soul
And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman is a fairy
tale, they say
He was made of snow but the
children know
How he came to life one day
There must have been some
magic in

That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around
Oh, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh
and play
Just the same as you and me



WHO ARE WE ST JAMES STREET BIG LOCAL?

Local volunteers have put £1 million from the National Lottery Community Fund into St James Street in Walthamstow. We started in 2015 and will finish in December 2025.

We're not a part of the local government, but we get advice from a charity called the Local Trust. They help with similar projects in 150 communities all over the country.

Since 2015, we've done a lot in the area! We've added cool street art and made a gallery in a window on Coppermill Lane. We have hosted the Jumble Trail and a Christmas carol concert yearly. We've also helped local shops on St James Street and the High Street fix up their fronts. During the pandemic, we gave money to residents who needed it. We also worked on projects to make the area more green.

Let's all work together to make St. James Street a place we're proud to live in!

Thank you to Brook Brass for playing the carols all night!

www.stjamesbiglocal.co.uk



@stjamesbiglocal

A big thank you to Crate for letting us host the end of our concert on site



ST JAMES STREET