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Join people across the county on your doorstep this Christmas to sing carols together and spread some much needed cheer. Why not talk with your neighbours and arrange to join in together?

**When?** Wednesday December 16th at 6pm

**Where?**  On your doorstep

**How?** Sing along with radio Suffolk

Tune in to radio Suffolk at: Ipswich 103.9 FM; West Suffolk 104.6 FM; Lowestoft - 95.5 FM; Aldeburgh - 95.5 FM, also on DAB & on BBC Sounds [www.bbc.co.uk/sounds/play/live:bbc\_radio\_suffolk](http://www.bbc.co.uk/sounds/play/live:bbc_radio_suffolk)

Find out more at www.light-wave.org/doorstep-carols

**SUFFOLK**

**1 HARK THE HERALD ANGELS**

Hark! The herald angels sing

Glory to the new born King

Peace on earth and mercy mild,

Gold and sinners reconciled.

Joyful, all thee 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 new born King*

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 God-head see;

Hail the incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel!

*Hark! The herald angels sing*

*Glory to the new born King*

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 lay 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 new born King*

**2 IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR**

It came upon the midnight clear.

That glorious song of old.

From angels bending near the earth,

to touch their harps of gold;

“Peace on earth, goodwill to men,

From heaven’s all-gracious King!” The world in solemn stillness lay,

to hear the angels, sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,

with peaceful wings unfurled.

And still their heavenly music floats

o’er all the weary world.

Above its sad and lonely plains

they bend on heavenly wing.

And ever o’er its Babel sounds,

the blessed angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on,

By prophet bards foretold.

When with the ever circling years,

comes round the age of gold.

When peace shall over all the earth,

its ancient splendours fling.

And the whole world sends back the song

which now the angels sing!

**3 SILENT NIGHT**

Silent Night! Holy Night!

All is calm, all is bright.

Round the virgin mother and child;

Holy infant, tender and mild.

Sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Guiding star, lend thy light.

See the eastern wise men bring

Gifts and homage to our King,

Jesus Christ is here. Jesus Christ is here.

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Wondrous star, lend thy light.

With the angels let us sing,

Hallelujahs to our King.

Jesus Christ is here. Jesus Christ is here.

**4 THE FIRST NOEL**

The first Noel, the angel did say,

was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,

on a cold winter’s night that was so deep.

*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.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,*

*Born is the King of Israel!*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,

o’er Bethlehem it took its rest;

And there it did both stop and stay,

right over the place where Jesus lay.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,*

*Born is the King of Israel!*

Then let us all with one accord,

sing praises to our heavenly Lord.

That hath made heaven and earth of nought,

And with His blood mankind hath bought.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,*

*Born is the King of Israel!*

**5 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.

Not in that poor, lonely stable,

With the oxen standing by.

We shall see Him, but in Heaven,

set at God’s right hand on high;

When like stars his children crowned,

All in white shall wait around.

**6 IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan.

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.

Snow had fallen, snow on snow,

Snow on snow. In the bleak midwinter,

Long ago.

What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;

If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

Yet what I can give Him? Give Him my heart.

**7 GOOD KING WENCESLAS**

Good King Wenceslas looked out

on the Feast of Stephen.

When the snow lay round about,

deep, and crisp and even.

Brightly shone the moon that night,

though the frost was cruel.

When a poor man came in sight,

gathering winter fuel.

Hither page and stand by me,

if thou knowest it telling.

Yonder peasant, who is he?

Where and what his dwelling?

“Sire, he lives a good league hence,

underneath the mountain.

Right against the forest fence,

By St. Agnes’ fountain.”

In his master’s steps 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.

**8 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 tiding of great joy I bring,

to you and all mankind.

To you in David’s town this day

is born of David’s line.

A 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 heaven to men,

begin and never cease.

**9 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM**

0 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.

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.

0 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;

0 come to us, abide with us,

Our Lord Emmanuel.

**10 UNTO US A BOY IS BORN**

Unto us a Boy is Born! King of all creation

Came He to a world forlorn,

The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was He

with sleepy cows and assess,

but the very beasts could see

that He, all men surpasses.

Omega and Alpha He! Let the organ thunder,

while the choir with peals of glee

Doth rend the air asunder.

**11 AWAY IN A MANGER**

Away in a Manger, no crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus Lay 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 JesusnNo 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 forever and love me I pray.

Bless all the dear children In thy tender care

and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

**12 ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY**

Angels from the Realms of Glory;

Wing your flight o’er all the earth;

Ye who sang creation’s story,

Now proclaim Messiah’s birth.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds in the fields abiding

watching o’er your flocks by night.

God with man is now residing;

Yonder shines the infant light.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Sages leave your contemplations,

brighter visions beam afar;

Seek the great desire of nations,

ye have seen His natal star.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

Though an infant now we view Him,

he shall fill His Father’s throne,

gather all the nations to Him;

every knee shall then bow down.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

**13 GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN**

God Rest ye merry gentlemen

let nothing you dismay,

for Jesus Christ our Saviour

was born upon this day.

To save us all from Satan’s power

when we were gone astray

*0 tidings of comfort and joy,*

*comfort and joy,*

*0 tidings of comfort and joy*.

From God our heav’nly Father

a blessed angel came,

and unto certain shepherds

brought tidings of the same.

How that in Bethlehem was born

The Son of God by name.

*0 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

all others doth deface.

*0 tidings of comfort and joy*.

**14 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 angels singing.

*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…*

Pray you dutifully prime,

your matin chime ye ringers;

May you beautifully rhyme,

your evetime song ye singers. *Gloria…*

**15 O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL**

0 come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,

0 come ye, 0 come ye to Bethlehem.

Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels

*0 come let us adore Him, 0 come let us adore Him 0 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.

*0 come let us adore Him….*

Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.

Glory to God in the highest!

*0 come let us adore Him….*

**16 JINGLE BELLS**

*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.*

Dashing through the snow,

in a one horse open sleigh,

o’er the fields we go, laughing all the way.

Bells on bob tails ring, making spirits bright.

What fun it is to laugh and sing

a sleighing song tonight.

*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.*

*Wishing you peace and joy this Christmas*

*Add local news and information here*

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