



# Canine Carolling

21ST DECEMBER 2023

**HOLKHAM**

**WELCOME from Reverend Brenda Stewart**

**READING: The Dog by Ogden Nash, read by Reverend Brenda Stewart**

**CAROL: The First Nowell**

1. The first nowell, 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.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

3. And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from  
country far;  
to seek for a king was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever it  
went.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

5. Then entered in those wise men  
three,  
full reverently upon their knee  
and offered there, in his presence,  
their gold and myrrh and  
frankincense  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

2. 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.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

4. This star drew nigh to the north-  
west:  
o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;  
and there it did both stop and stay,  
right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel

6. Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth  
of nought,  
and with his blood mankind hath  
bought,  
Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel

**READING: A Dog's Christmas Poem by Author Unknown,  
read by Ryan Mills**

## **CAROL: O Little Town of Bethlehem**

1. O 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 to night

3. 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.

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

2. O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the Angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

4. Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where Charity stands watching  
And Faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.

**READING: Luke: 2:1-7, read by the Countess of Leicester**

## **CAROL: Silent Night**

1. Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, and all is bright  
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child  
Holy infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

3. Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

2. 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

## **POEM: The Little Sheepdog by UA Fanthorpe, read by Andrew Bloomfield**

### **CAROL: Hark the Herald**

1. Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born king  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled".  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
Th'angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born king."

2. 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 the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born king."

3. 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 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 new-born king."

### **SONG: Santa Paws is Coming to Town**

1. You'd better not bark  
You'd better not bite,  
You'd better not scratch  
the sofa tonight,  
Santa Paws is coming to town...

2. You'd better not growl,  
You'd better just purr,  
You'd better not howl  
Or shed lotsa fur,  
Santa Paws is coming to town...

3. He sees you in the kitchen,  
He sees your every try  
At secretly snitchin'  
The very last piece of pie...

4. You'd better just know  
The greeting he sends,  
He's saying 'Ho Ho'  
To all his best friends,  
Santa Paws is coming to town!

### **BLESSING**

There is a bucket collection for St. Withburga's Church.  
Thank you to Martin Holford for playing the keyboard.