

BRIGHT BREWERY PRESENTS



CHRISTMAS CAROL-OKE

HOSTED BY ADAM LINDSAY



Song Book

BRIGHT BREWERY CAROL-OKE 2023

Program

Joy to the World
Aussie Jingle Bells
Santa Claus is Coming to Town
Jingle Bell Rock
I'll Be Home for Christmas
The Christmas Song
Mary's Boy Child
O Come All Ye Faithful
Angels We Have Heard on High
Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Santa Baby
All I Want for Christmas is You
It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas
Silent Night
Happy Christmas (War is Over)
Hark the Herald Angels Sing
O Holy Night
Have Yourself a Very Merry Christmas
Bright Christmas
How to Make Gravy
We Wish You a Merry Christmas



Joy To The World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let Earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven and nature sing
And Heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Saviour 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.





Aussie Jingle Bells



Dashing through the bush, in a rusty Holden Ute,
Kicking up the dust, esky in the boot,
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas songs,
It's Summer time and I am in my singlet, shorts and thongs

**Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summers day, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden Ute.**

Engine's getting hot; we dodge the kangaroos,
The swaggie climbs aboard, he is welcome too.
All the family's there, sitting by the pool,
Christmas Day the Aussie way, by the barbecue.

**Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summers day, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden Ute.**

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a doze,
The kids and Uncle Bruce, are swimming in their clothes.
The time comes 'round to go, we take the family snap,
Pack the car and all shoot through, before the washing up.

**Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summers day, Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Christmas time is beaut!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute**

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
Checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town



Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bussels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in jingle bell square
In the frosty air

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat
That's the jingle bell rock

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock

I'll Be Home For Christmas / The Christmas Song

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents by the tree

Christmas eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos
Everybody knows

A turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeers really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
So the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas Day.

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
They saw a bright new shining star,
And heard a choir from heaven sing,
The music came from afar.

***Hark, now hear the angels sing,
A new king born today,
And man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day.***

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night,
They found no place to bear a child,
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy child was born.

***Hark, now hear the angels sing,
A new king born today,
And man will live for evermore,
Because of Christmas Day.***

***Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
That man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day
That man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day***

O Come All Ye Faithful

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

Yea! Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

CHORUS

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exaltation
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above
Glory to God
Glory in the highest

CHORUS

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

See Him in a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and
Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitz-en,
But do you recall?

The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose

And if you ever saw it

You would even say it glows

And all of the other reindeer

Used to laugh and call him names

They never let poor Rudolph

Join 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

And they shouted out with glee

Rudolph the red-nose Reindeer

You'll go down in history

Santa Baby

Santa baby, just slip a Sable under the tree for me
Been an awful good guy
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, an outer space convertible too, light blue
I'll wait up for you, dear
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the girls that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh so good
If you check off my Christmas list

Santa honey, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Been an angel all year
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa fella, there's one little thing I really need
The deed to a platinum mine
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's
I really do believe in you
Let's see if you believe in me

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing
Cha-ching, I don't mean as a loan
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight

All I Want For Christmas is You

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you, yeah

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
And I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree
I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you

Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
And I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click

'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Baby, all I want for Christmas is you
Oh, all the lights are shining so brightly everywhere
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
And everyone is singing
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa, won't you bring me the one I really need?
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
I just wanna see my baby
Standing right outside my door
Oh, I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Baby, all I want for Christmas... is you



It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
Take a look at the five and ten, it's glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes that glow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that'll make 'em ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door
Sure, it's Christmas once more

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 site
Glorious streams from Heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God loves pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord at Thy birth
Jesus Lord at Thy birth

Happy Christmas (War is Over)

So this is Christmas and what have you done
Another year over and a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one the old and the young

**A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one without any fear**

And so this is Christmas for weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones the world is so wrong
And so happy Christmas for black and for white
For yellow and red ones let's stop all the fight

**A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one without any fear**

And so this is Christmas and what have we done
Another year over and a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one the old and the young

**A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one without any fear**

*War is over over
If you want it
War is over
Now...*

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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
With the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born 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 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 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 new-born King

O Holy Night

O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine
O night divine

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord
O praise His name forever
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on
Our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years 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



Bright Christmas

I'm dreaming of a Bright 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 Bright Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be Bright



How to Make Gravy

Hello Dan, it's Joe here,
I hope you're keeping well
It's the 21st of December,
And now they're ringing the last bells
If I get good behaviour, I'll be out of here by July
Won't you kiss my kids on Christmas Day,
Please don't let 'em cry for me

I guess the brothers are driving down from Queensland
And Stella's flying in from the coast
They say it's gonna be a hundred degrees,
even more maybe,
But that won't stop the roast
Who's gonna make the gravy now?
I bet it won't taste the same
Just add flour, salt, a little red wine
And don't forget a dollop of tomato sauce for sweetness
And that extra tang

And give my love to Angus and to Frank and Dolly,
Tell 'em all I'm sorry I screwed up this time
And look after Rita,
I'll be thinking of her early Christmas morning
When I'm standing in line

I hear Mary's got a new boyfriend, I hope he can hold his own
Do you remember the last one? What was his name again?
(Just a little too much cologne)
And Roger, you know I'm even gonna miss Roger
'Cause there's sure as hell no one in here I want to fight

Oh praise the Baby Jesus, have a Merry Christmas,
I'm really gonna miss it, all the treasure and the trash
And later in the evening, I can just imagine,
You'll put on Junior Murvin and push the tables back

And you'll dance with Rita, I know you really like her,
Just don't hold her too close,
Oh brother please don't stab me in the back
I didn't mean to say that, it's just my mind it plays up,
Multiplies each matter, turns imagination into fact

You know I love her badly, she's the one to save me,
I'm gonna make some gravy, I'm gonna taste the fat
Tell her that I'm sorry, yeah I love her badly,
tell 'em all I'm sorry,
And kiss the sleepy children for me

You know one of these days, I'll be making gravy,
I'll be making plenty, I'm gonna pay 'em all back



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
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**



**BRIGHT
BREWERY**