Christmas In Dunstable

CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION



Dunstable Christmas Carols & Torchlight Procession 2026

Friday 27 November, 7 pm

The Square, Dunstable

Supported by the Salvation Army and the Massed Choirs of Dunstable

This event has been sponsored by

PENROSE ESTATE AGENTS

penrose DUNSTABLE & HOUGHTON REGIS

DUNSTABLE TOWN COUNCIL

penrose
DUNSTABLE &
HOUGHTON REGIS







AWARD WINNING ESTATE AGENTS FOR DUNSTABLE & HOUGHTON REGIS

ABOUT US

At Penrose Estate Agents, we're proud to be part of the Dunstable and Houghton Regis community, helping local people move home with confidence.

As an award-winning, family-run estate agency, we combine local knowledge, personal service and outstanding property marketing to achieve the very best results for our clients.

Whether you're selling, buying or letting, we're here to help you every step of the way.

WHY CHOOSE PENROSE?

- **Local property experts**
- **Friendly, family-run business**
- **Award-winning**
- **Extensive property marketing**
- **ARLA members**

Call us for a free, no obligation valuation of your home on 01582 280811 or **email** info@penrose-ea.com

---

MERRY CHRISTMAS

FROM ALL THE TEAM AT

PENROSE



1. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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 tonight.

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 wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his Heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O 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;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

2. 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 th'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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the sun 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.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King.

3. 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 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 Jesus, no 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 for ever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with thee there.

4. 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

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen.
And *i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people be sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray ye, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your eve-time song, ye singers:
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

5. WHEN SANTA GOT STUCK UP THE CHIMNEY

When Santa got stuck up the chimney
He began to shout,
'You girls and boys won't get any toys
If you don't pull me out.
My beard is black, There's soot in my sack,
My nose is tickling too.'
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

'Twas on the eve before Christmas Day,
When Santa Claus arrived on his sleigh,
Into a chimney he climbed with his sack,
But he was so fat, he couldn't get back,
Oh what a terrible plight,
He stayed up there all night.

When Santa got stuck up the chimney
He began to yell,
'Oh hurry please it's, oh, such a squeeze,
The reindeer's stuck as well.
His head's up there, In the cold night air,
Now Rudolph's nose is blue.'
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

Rudolph tugged with all his might,
But Santa Claus was stuck very tight,
He wiggled and jiggled, then cried with a frown,
'I'll never get up, I'll never get down,
Oh what a terrible fuss,
We should have come by bus.'

When Santa got stuck up the chimney
He began to shout,
'You girls and boys won't get any toys
If you don't pull me out.
My beard is black, There's soot in my sack,
My nose is tickling too.'
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!

6. SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Rests in heav'nly peace,
Rests in heav'nly 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

7. 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
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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee:
'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!'

8. IT WAS ON A STARRY NIGHT

It was on a starry night
When the hills were bright
Earth lay sleeping,
Sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed
In a manger bed
A boy was born
King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him,
The bells of Heaven rang for him,
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

(Repeat chorus)

Soon the shepherds came that way
Where the baby lay
And were kneeling,
Kneeling by His side.
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men,
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him,
The bells of Heaven rang for him,
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

(Repeat chorus)

9. 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!

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

O we won't go until we've got some,
No we won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
So bring some out here!

O we all like figgy pudding,
Yes, we all like figgy pudding,
We all like figgy pudding,
So bring some out here!

penrose
DUNSTABLE & HOUGHTON REGIS

@penroseestateagents

Call us for a free, no obligation valuation of your home on **01582 280811** or email **info@penrose-ea.com**

www.penrose-ea.com