

A group of children in school uniforms and Santa hats are singing from sheet music. The background is dark green with white stars, suggesting a night sky or a festive setting. The children are wearing red and white Santa hats and are holding white sheet music. The text 'tlc Estate Agents' is overlaid on the top of the image.

tlc  
Estate Agents

Earl's Court  
Quintessential  
*Christmas  
Carols*



# Earl's Court Quintessential *Christmas Carols*

1 December - Cornwall Gardens: Open to All

2 December - Kensington Mansions\*

4 December - Redcliffe Square: Open to All

5 December - Cresswell Gardens\*

8 December - Coleherne Court\*

9 December - Nevern Square\*

11 December - St Cuthberts Church: Open to All

13 December - Lexham Gardens\*

16 December - Gledhow Gardens\*

\*This event is for residents of  
the garden square only





# 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 knowst 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 Saint Agnes fountain.

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





# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly 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.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
The Son of God to find.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His Mother Mary kneeling down,  
Unto the Lord did pray.  
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  
All other doth efface.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy.





# Jingle Bells

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 ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight, oh!

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

Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you're young.  
Take the girls tonight,  
Sing this sleighing song.  
Get a bobtailed bay,  
Two forty for his speed,  
And hitch him to an open sleigh,  
And you will take the lead.

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





# 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 "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen  
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers,  
May you beautifully rhyme  
Your eve'time song, ye singers  
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!





# 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 wondering love.

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

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





# 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.”

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 the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

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.

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”





# 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

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
And bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and  
a happy new year

We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
So bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and  
a happy new year

We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
We all like our figgy pudding  
With all its good cheers

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  
We wish you a merry Christmas and  
a happy new year

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas and  
a happy new year





# 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, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

While I tell of Yule-tide treasure

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the new year, lads and lasses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous, all together

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la





# 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 bedside till  
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.





# 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

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





# 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!

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  
O come, let us adore Him  
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

All glory in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!



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