FLITWICK CHRISTMAS LIGHTS SWITCH ON

Sunday 28th November Starts at 12 noon Outside Barclays

Carols Round the Christmas Tree

With

Ampthill Town Band

5pm ~ 6pm

LIGHTS SWITCH

ON 5pm

Local Trader Stalls

12 noon ~ 6:30pm





Organised by Flitwick Town Council

For more information: 01525 631900 or zoeputwain@flitwick.gov.uk



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www.flitwick.gov.uk



Dear Flitwick Residents,

Welcome to the 2021 Flitwick Christmas Lights Switch On. This year marks the return of our annual event after a two year hiatus, and we're excited to be able to celebrate the start of the Christmas season together in style!

After many years of absence, Flitwick Town Council is thrilled to be able to provide a Christmas Tree on Station Square as the centrepiece of Flitwick's Christmas lights display.

Special thanks to Flitwick Church and Ampthill Town Band





My personal thanks to the following local businesses who have generously supported our refreshment stall raising money for the Town Mayor's Charities:



— THE CROWN -





On behalf of your Councillors and our team at Flitwick Town Council, I wish you and your families a very merry Christmas and best wishes for the new year!

Cllr Andy Snape, Town Mayor



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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

He's making a list. He's checking it twice, He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping And 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 comin' to town.

O Little Town of Bethlehem (Tune Vaughan Williams)

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

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

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

Away in a Manger

Our Lord Emmanuel

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.

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

[Refrain]

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again, King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

[Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high.

[Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

[Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies.

[Refrain]

Little Donkey

On a dusty road.

Got to keep on plodding onwards

With a precious load.

Been a long time, little donkey, Through the winter's night. Don't give up now, little donkey, Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem. Follow the star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

Little donkey, little donkey, Had a heavy day. Little donkey, carry Mary, Safely on her way.

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!"

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!

PTO

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!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him

Deck the Hall

O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord!

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, (Fa la la la la, la la, la la)

Tis the season to be jolly, (Fa la la)

Don we now our gay apparel, (Fa la la)

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, (Fa la la)

See the blazing Yule before us, (Fa la la)
Strike the harp and join the chorus, (Fa la la)
Follow me in merry measure, (Fa la la)
While I tell the Yuletide treasure, (Fa la la)

Fast away the old year passes, (Fa la la)
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, (Fa la la)
Sing we joyous all together, (Fa la la)
Heedless of the wind and weather, (Fa la la)



Jingle Bells

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.

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, ...

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,
He was made of snow, but the children know
How he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found. For when they placed it on his head He began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be And the children say he could laugh and play Just the same as you and me.



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 Yuletide 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.

12

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."

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 (x3)
And bring it out here.

Good tidings we bring ...

For we all like figgy pudding (x3) So bring some out here. Good tidings we bring ...

And we won't go until we've got some (x3)
So bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring ...





SATURDAY 4TH DECEMBER SUNDAY 12TH DECEMBER





DUNSTABLE ROAD, FLITWICK, MK45 1HP

Christmas Shopping with Local Produce & Gifts Mulled Wine, Mince Pies & Refreshments

FREE ENTRY



Organised by Flitwick Town Council

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