

This year the choir is donating to the following charities:-

“6th Falmouth Sea Scout Group”

Are raising money towards getting sailing qualifications for their new leaders.

<https://6thfalmouth.com/>

“abandofbrothers, Falmouth”

They are a mentoring organisation which support local young men 18-25 who are in or at risk of entering the criminal justice system and also train older men to become mentors.

<https://abandofbrothers.org.uk/get-involved/cornwall/>

“Boscawen Fields Group”

The choir is raising money towards their latest project which is installing a non-pay, public telescope to be situated around the Boscawen Fields area.

[Facebook Boscawen-Fields-Action-Group](#)

“Pawsative pets”

Based at Grenville Road, is a food bank for animals. Set up 2 years ago by Nicola Congdon to keep pets in their homes rather than re-home them. Over 70 different pets are saved a week and covers all family pets.

All are welcome to come and join us at the social evening at 7:30pm on February 26th at Fives Cyderhouse where the proceeds from this Christmas collection will be presented. There will be entertainment, a bar and a raffle.



Missed our collectors? Haven't got any cash on you?

No problem, simply scan the QR code to make a secure card donation via Square.



“The Cornish Christmas Harmony Choir”

For more information, please contact the secretary Kevin Gerry

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Suggested Donation £2.00



The Cornish Christmas Harmony Choir
Supported by Falmouth Town Council

Wednesday 24th December 2025

The choir was founded in 1900 as the Falmouth Docks Foundry Choir to raise money for the sick and unemployed members of the Docks' workforce at Christmas, these days it is made up of members of Cornish male voice choirs and raises money for charities in and around Falmouth.

They mostly sing popular traditional carols which almost died out, but were kept alive by being passed down the generations in small communities in Cornwall and beyond.



The Docks Choir, Church Corner, Year Unknown

Carol Sheet

**Celebrating 125 Years
of the Falmouth Docks/ Harmony Choir**

1900-2025

HAIL, SACRED DAY (Thomas Merritt)

Hail, Sacred Day, auspicious morn,
On which the Prince of life was born
On which the Prince of life was born
Messiah leaves His Father's throne,
Messiah leaves His Father's throne,
The Glorious Lord of Life comes down,
The Glorious Lord of Life comes down,
The Glorious Lord of Life comes down.

Arise my soul and hail the Day,
Nor sleeps the solemn hours away,
Nor sleeps the solemn hours away,
Let Heavenly Hosts arise and sing,
Let Heavenly Hosts arise and sing,
Hosannas to the newborn King,
Hosannas to the newborn King,
Hosannas to the newborn King.

Glory to God who reigns on high,
Proclaim glad tidings through the sky;
Proclaim glad tidings through the sky
Let earth and heaven salute the morn,
Let earth and heaven salute the morn,
On which the Prince of Life was born.
On which the Prince of Life was born
On which the Prince of Life was born

HARK THE GLAD SOUND

(Thomas Merritt)

Hark the glad sound; the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song,
And every voice a song,
And every voice a song.

He comes to the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield,
The iron fetters yield,
The iron fetters yield.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
and heaven's eternal arches ring,
and heaven's eternal arches ring,
with thy most beloved name,
with thy most beloved name,
with thy most beloved name.

HARK WHAT MUSIC

(Thomas Broad arr. Warmington)

Hark what music fills creation,
Circling through the boundless sky,
Circling through the boundless sky;
Shepherds filled with consternation
Shepherds filled with consternation
Hear seraphic harmony,
Hear seraphic harmony,
Hear seraphic harmony.

Go to Bethlehem in a manger,
There you'll see the Saviour King;
There you'll see the Saviour King
Come and praise the Heavenly
Stranger,
Come and praise the Heavenly
Stranger,
Make the whole creation ring,
Make the whole creation ring,
Make the whole creation ring.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

(ADESTE FIDELES)

Attributed to John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

Translated into English from latin by
Frederick Oakeley (1841)

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, (3x)
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, (3x)
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God in the highest'
O come let us adore Him, (3x)
Christ the Lord.

SILENT NIGHT

(Words written in 1816 by a young priest in Austria, Joseph Mohr)

(Music by Franz Xaver Gruber)

First performed on
Christmas Eve, 1818, as
Stille Nacht Heilige Nacht.

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
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

LO! HE COMES (Thomas Merritt)

Lo! He comes, an infant stranger,
Of a lowly mother born,
Of a lowly mother born;
Swathed and cradled in a manger
Of His pristine glory shorn.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Praise ye God's incarnate word;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise ye God's incarnate word,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise ye God's incarnate word,
Praise ye God's incarnate word.

Son of the Eternal Father,
Who again in power shall come
Who again in power shall come
Cherub, seraph hosts adoring
Swell his state, and loudly cry,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah,
Praise ye Him, the living Lord.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise ye Jesu's tender rod.

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!

CHORUS

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

CHORUS

So, bring us some figgy pudding
So, bring us some figgy pudding
So, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it right here!

CHORUS

We won't go until we've got some
We won't go until we've got some
We won't go until we've got some
So bring it right here!

CHORUS

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

(Words by Cecil Frances Alexander 1848)

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around

WHILE SHEPHERDS (Lyngham)

(Words by Nahum Tate 1696)

While shepherds watched their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

Fear not! Said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

To you, in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.

TRELAWNEY

A good sword and a trusty hand!
A merry heart and true!
King James's men shall understand
What Cornish lads can do!
And have they fixed the where and when?
And shall Trelawny die?
Here's twenty thousand Cornish men
Will know the reason why!

CHORUS

And shall Trelawny live?
Or shall Trelawny die?
Here's twenty thousand Cornish men
Will know the reason why!

Out spake their Captain brave and bold:
A merry wight was he:
Though London Tower were Michael's hold,
We'll set Trelawny free!
We'll cross the Tamar, land to land:
The Severn is no stay:
With "one and all," and hand in hand;
And who shall bid us nay?

CHORUS

And when we come to London Wall,
A pleasant sight to view,
Come forth! Come forth! ye cowards all:
Here's men as good as you.
Trelawny he's in keep and hold;
Trelawny he may die:
Here's twenty thousand Cornish bold
Will know the reason why

CHORUS

HARRY'S SONG FOR CORNWALL (Harry Glasson)

When I sing of Cornwall there's one way to begin
To tell the story of the men of copper, fish and tin
From the sea that's all around us, to way below the ground,
The memory of these mighty men is gathered all around

(Chorus)

(so) Let's hear it for Trelawny may his army never die
Let's hear it for Trevithick with his engine steaming by
Let's hear it for the farmers and for the fishermen
Let's hear it for the miners who we hope will mine again

From the engine houses - scattered round Carn Brea
To the white St Austell landscape sculpted in the china clay
From the harbours here at Newquay, at Padstow and at Looe
The lighthouse on the Wolf Rock shows what Cornishmen
can do

(Chorus)

Cornwall's past is mighty, it was built by mighty men
And as Cornishmen we hope those times will come again
Or do we let our mining and fishing round us fall?
Not if we stick together with our motto "One and All"

(Chorus)

Now when you cross the Tamar into this promised land,
There's one thing to remember one thing to understand
Cornwall's not a county just sited in the west Cornwall is a
country, the land we love the best

(Chorus)

We will take a moment during our stop at Church Corner to remember all those who sadly are no longer with us this year and the Choir will sing Cornwall my home as a tribute.

CORNWALL MY HOME (Harry Glasson)

I've stood on Cape Cornwall in the sun's evening glow
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets go
Watched the sheave wheels at Geevor as they spun around
And heard the men singing as they go underground

And no one will ever move me from this land
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His hand
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home

I've left childish footsteps in the soft Sennen sand
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and tanned
I've stood on the cliff top in a westerly blow
And heard the waves thunder on the rocks far below

And no one will ever move me from this land
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His hand
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home

First thing in the morning, on Chapel Carn Brea
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far away
For this is my Cornwall, and I'll tell you why
Because I was born here and here I shall die

And no one will ever move me from this land
Until the Lord calls me to sit at His and
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home.

BLACK-EYED DOLL

Well I met my pretty little black-eyed doll, say where,
Down by the river-side, say where,
Down by the river-side, down by,
Down by the river-side,
Well I met my pretty little black-eyed doll, say where,
Down by the river-side, down by,
Down by the river-side, down by the river-side,

Chorus:

She said "Have patience little man, I know you'll understand,
I hardly know your name, and maybe,
Maybe some sweet day, love will come your way,
Your name and mine will be the same forever,"

Well I asked her for a little kiss, say where,
Down by the river-side, say where,
Down by the river-side, down by,
Down by the river-side,
Well I asked her for a little kiss, say where,
Down by the river-side, say where,
Down by the river-side, down by,
Down by the river-side, down by the river-side,

Chorus:

Ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more, no Lord I ain't,
Ain't gonna study war no more, war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more, no Lord I ain't,
Ain't gonna study war no more.

LO! THE EASTERN - STAR OF
BETHLEHEM (Warmington)

(words by Jehoiada Brewer Mid 19th
Century)

Lo!, the Eastern Sages rise,
At a signal in the skies,
Brighter than the brightest gem
Is the star of Bethlehem;
Brighter than the brightest gem
Is the star of Bethlehem;
Is the star of Bethlehem

Balaam's mystic words appear,
Full of light Divinely clear;
And the import wrapped in them
Is the star of Bethlehem;
And the import wrapped in them
Is the star of Bethlehem,
Is the star of Bethlehem.

Joyful let us quickly rise,
Still the signal's in the skies;
David's rod of Jesse's stem,
Is the star of Bethlehem.
David's rod of Jesse's stem,
Is the star of Bethlehem,
Is the star of Bethlehem.

SERAPHIC MINSTRALS -
SOUND, SOUND (Warmington)

Sound, sound your instruments of joy,
Sound, sound your instruments of joy,
To triumph shake each string,
To triumph shake each string;
Let shouts of universal joy,
Of universal joy,
Welcome, welcome, welcome,
A new born King.

See, see the glad'ning dawn appears,
See, see the glad'ning dawn appears;
Bright angels deck the morn,
Bright angels deck the morn,
Behold the Great I AM is given
The Great I AM is given,
The King of Glory's born.