

Liedteksten Gouda bij Kaarslicht 2017  
Lyrics Gouda by Candlelight 2017  
Ceremonie ontsteken Kerstboom/ Ceremony enlightning  
Christmas tree



**1. Komt allen tezamen** (Samenzang/Community singing)

Komt allen tezamen,  
jubelend van vreugde:  
Komt nu, o komt nu naar Bethlehem!  
Ziet nu de vorst der eng'len hier geboren  
Komt, laten wij aanbidden,  
komt, laten wij aanbidden,  
komt, laten wij aanbidden die Koning.

De hemelse englen  
riepen eens de herders  
weg van de kudde naar 't schamel dak.  
Spoeden ook wij ons met eerbiedige schreden!  
Komt, laten wij aanbidden  
komt, laten wij aanbidden  
komt, laten wij aanbidden die Koning.

**2. The holy city/Jerusalem** (Two tenors and the Bass-Bariton)

Last night I lay asleeping  
There came a dream so fair,  
I stood in old Jerusalem  
Beside the temple there  
I heard the children singing  
And ever as they sang,  
Methought the voice of Angels  
From Heaven in answer rang  
Methought the voice of Angels  
From Heaven in answer rang

"Jerusalem, Jerusalem!  
Lift up you gates and sing,  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Hosanna to your King!"

And then methought my dream was chang'd  
The streets no longer rang  
Hush'd were the glad Hosannas  
The little children sang  
The sun grew dark with mystery,  
The morn was cold and chill  
As the shadow of a cross arose  
Upon a lonely hill  
As the shadow of a cross arose  
Upon a lonely hill

"Jerusalem, Jerusalem!  
Hark! How the Angels sing,  
Hosanna in the highest,  
Hosanna to your King!"

And once again the scene was chang'd  
New earth there seem'd to be,  
I saw the Holy City  
Beside the tideless sea  
The light of god was on its streets  
The gates were open wide,  
And all who would might enter  
And no one was denied.

No need of moon or stars by night,  
Or sun to shine by day,  
It was the new Jerusalem  
That would not pass away  
It was the new Jerusalem  
That would not pass away

"Jerusalem! Jerusalem  
Sing for the night is o'er  
Hosanna in the highest  
Hosanna for evermore!"

3. **Little drummer boy** (Koor basisschool De Ridderslag (School choir), twee tenoren en bass-bariton)

Come, they told me	pa-rum pum pum pum
Our newborn King to see,	pa-rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring	pa-rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King	pa-rum pum pum pum
	Rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him	pa-rum pum pum pum
When we come	
Little Baby	pa-rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too,	pa-rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring	pa-rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King	pa- rum pum pum pum
	Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you,	pa-rum pum pum pum
on my drum?	
Mary nodded	pa-rum pum pum pum
The Ox and Lamb kept time	pa-rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him	pa-rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him	pa -rum pum pum pum
	Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me	pa-rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum	

4. **Hark! The herald angels sing** (Samenzang/Community singing)

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold him come  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb

Hail the Flesh, the God Head 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

**Vertaling: Hoor de engelen zingen d'eer**

Hoor de engelen zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!  
Vreed' op aarde, 't is vervuld: God verzoent der mensen schuld.  
Voegt u, volken, in het koor, dat weerklinkt de hemel door,  
zingt met algemene stem voor het kind van Bethlehem!

Hoor de engelen zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!

Hij, die heerst op 's hemels troon, Here Christus, Vaders Zoon,  
wordt geboren uit een maagd op de tijd die God behaagt.  
Zonne der gerechtigheid, woord dat vlees geworden zijt,  
tussen alle mensen in in het menselijk gezin.  
Hoor, de eng'len zingen d'eer van de nieuwgeboren Heer!

**5. Entre le bœuf et l'âne gris** (Koor van Basisschool de Ridderlag, School Choir)

Entre le bœuf et l'âne gris  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,  
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins  
Volent à l'entour de ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Entre les pastoureaux jolis,  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,  
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins  
Volent à l'entour de ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Entre les roses et les lys,  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,  
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins  
Volent à l'entour de ce grand Dieu d'amour.

Entre les deux bras de Marie,  
Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,  
Mille anges divins, mille séraphins  
Volent à l'entour de ce grand Dieu d'amour.

**6. Cantique de Noël** (Twee tenoren en bass-bariton)

Minuit, chretiens, C'est l'heure solennelle  
Ou l'Homme Dieu descendit jusqu'a nous  
Pour effacer la tache originelle  
Et de Son Pere arreter le courroux.  
Le monde entier très saillie d'esperance  
En cette nuit qui lui donne un Sauveur.  
Peuple a genoux, attends ta delivrance!  
Noel! Noel! Voici le Redempteur!  
Noel! Noel! Voici le Redempteur!

Le Redempteur a brise toute entrave:  
La terre est libre et le ciel est ouvert.  
Il voit un Frère ou n'était qu'un esclave,  
L'amour unit ceux qu'enchainait le fer.  
Qui Lui dira notre reconnaissance?  
C'est pour nous tous qu'il nait, Qu'il souffre et meurt.  
Peuple debout, chante ta delivrance!  
Noel! Noel! Chantons le Redempteur!  
Noel! Noel! Chantons le Redempteur!

## 7. **Stille Nacht**

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht.  
Davids Zoon, lang verwacht,  
die miljoenen eens zaligen zal  
werd geboren in Bethlehems stal.  
Hij, der schepselen Heer  
Hij, der schepselen Heer.  
Hulp'loos kind, heilig kind,  
dat zo trouw zondaars mint.  
Ook voor mij hebt G'Uw rijkdom ontzegt,  
werd G'in stro en in doeken gelegd.  
Leer m'U danken daarvoor  
Leer m'U danken daarvoor.

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht,  
Heil en vree wordt gebracht,  
aan een wereld, verloren in schuld.  
Gods belofte wordt heerlijk vervuld.  
Amen! Gode zij eer  
Amen! Gode zij eer.

## 8. **You raise me up**

When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so weary  
When troubles come, and my heart burdened be  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence  
Until you come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders  
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You raise me up to more than I can be

### **9. Have your self a merry little Christmas (All)**

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the Yuletide gay  
From now on your 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 place  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas