8

**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 you, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky

And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay

Close by me forever and love me, I pray;

Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,

And fit us for heaven to live with You there.

9

**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 the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

10

***Come and join the celebration,***

*It’s a very special day*

*Come and share our jubilation,*

*There’s a new King born today.*

See the shepherds

Hurry down to Bethlehem;

Gaze in wonder

At the Son of God who lay before them.

Wise men journey,

Led to worship by a star,

Kneel in homage,

Bringing precious gifts from lands afar.

“God is with us”

round the world the message bring;

He is with us,

“Welcome” all the bells on earth are pealing.

11

**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.

Sing choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to God in the highest.

1

**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 minds;

“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

The heavenly babe you there shall find

To human view displayed

All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands

And in a manger laid”.

Thus spoke the seraph and forthwith

Appeared a shining throng

Of angels praising God, who thus

Addressed their joyful song

“All glory be to God on high

And on the earth be peace

Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men

Begin and never cease”.

**CHRISTMAS CAROLS**

2

**We three kings of Orient are**

Bearing gifts we travelled so far,

Field and fountain, moor and mountain

Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night*

*Star with royal beauty bright*

*Westward leading, still proceeding,*

*Guide us to thy perfect light*

Frankincense to offer have I,

Incense owns a Deity nigh,

Prayer and praising, all men raising,

Worship Him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume

Breathes a life of gathering gloom

Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,

Sealed in a stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,

King and God and sacrifice

Heaven sings Alleluia

Alleluia, the earth replies.

3

**The first Nowell, the angel did say**

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,

On a cold Winter’s night that was so deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star

Shining in the East, beyond them far,

And to the earth it gave great light,

And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star,

Three wise men came from country far

To seek for a King was their intent

And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the North West

Over Bethlehem it took its rest

And there it did both stop and stay

Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three

Fall reverently upon their knee

And offered there in His presence

Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord

Sing praises to our heavenly Lord

That hath made heaven and earth of nought

And with His blood mankind hath bought.

4.

**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 the 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!"

5.

**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 street shineth

The everlasting Light

The hope 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 all the 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 in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels

The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us,

Our Lord Emmanuel.

6.

**See Him a lying on a bed of straw**

A draughty stable with an open door

Mary cradling the babe she bore

The Prince of Glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem*

*To see the Lord appear to men*

*Just as poor as was the stable then,*

*The Prince of Glory when He came.*

Star of silver, sweep across the sky,

Show where Jesus in the manger lies

Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise

To see the Saviour of the world.

Angels sing again the song you sang

Bring God’s glory to the heart of man,

Sing that Bethlehem’s little baby can

Be salvation to the soul.

Mine are riches from your poverty,

From your innocence, eternity;

Mine, forgiveness by your death for me,

Child of sorrow for my joy.

7

**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 rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!