

# CAROLS at the CHRISTINGLE SERVICE

## 1. In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter. Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, Snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away.  
When he comes to reign;

In the bleak midwinter, A stable place sufficed  
The Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ.

What can I give him, Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,  
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,  
Yet what I can I give Him —  
Give my heart.



## 2. 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.



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.



### 3. Once in Royal David's city

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.

And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.



## 4. While shepherds watched

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."

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



## 5. 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 the dawn of redeeming grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth



## 6. 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 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



## 7. See Him Lying on a Bed of Straw

See Him 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 skies,  
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;  
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise  
To see the Saviour of the world.

*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.*





Angels, sing again the song you sang,  
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;  
Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can  
Be salvation to the soul.

*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.*

Mine are riches, from Thy poverty,  
From Thine innocence, eternity;  
Mine, forgiveness by Thy death for me,  
Child of sorrow for my joy.

*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.*



# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born 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 th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.



Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen 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 new-born King.



THANK YOU FOR  
JOINING US TODAY!

HAVE A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS!

