

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.*



8. 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.



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*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!



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