WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain moor and mountain Following yonder star

Chorus 1

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem plain Gold I bring to crown Him again King for ever ceasing never Over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity nigh Prayer and praising all man raising Worship Him God most high

Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom Sorrowing sighing bleeding dying Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and sacrifice Heaven sings Hallelujah Hallelujah the earth replies

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 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

The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid

Thus spake 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 to the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth From heaven to men Begin and never cease



CHRISTMAS CAROLS



GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory Wing your flight through o'er the earth Ye who sang creations story Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Chorus 1
Come.... and worship
Worship Christ the King
Come and worship
Worship Christ the new born King

Shepherds in the fields abiding Watching o'er Your flocks by night God with man is now residing Yonder shines the infant light

Sages leave your contemplations
Brighter vision beams afar
Seek the great desire of nations
Ye have seen His rising star

Saints before the alter bending Watching long in hope and fear Suddenly the Lord descending In His temple shall appear

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 thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

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 quail at the sight Glories stream from Heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah 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 saving grace Jesus, Lord, at thy birth Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheer

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Chorus 1
Noel noel noel noel
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 Full 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

1

2

11

12

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID

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 meek and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all
His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our child-hood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew,
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

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.

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; When like stars His children crowned, All in white shall wait around.

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:
O tidings of comfort and joy....

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
This blessed Babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy...

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy.....

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface
O tidings of comfort and joy...

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing
Ding dong verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels 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 rhyme
Your eventime song ye singers
Gloria...
hosanna in excelsis

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 the 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 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 new born King!"

Hail the Heaven-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 us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King!"

IN THE BLEAK MID WINTER

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen snow on snow
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 Almighty
Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air
But His mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss

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 can I give Him
Give my heart

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature
sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders, of His love.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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, choir of angels, Sing in exultation; Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, In the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be glory given. Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:

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

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