

# Merry Christmas!

*Please join us in song*

## 1 Angels we have heard

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains.  
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*  
*Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Christ whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee,  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.

## 2 The First Noël

The first Noël the Angel did say  
Was to three poor shepherds in fields as they lay.  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
In a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
*Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël*  
*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 & 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;  
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest.  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

## 3 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 all of humankind.

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 swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God on high,  
Who thus addressed their song:

Glory be to God on high,  
And to the Earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to all  
Begin and never cease

## 4 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 manger and his cradle was a stall.  
With the poor and mean and lowly, lived on earth our saviour holy.

And through all his wonderous childhood he would honour and obey  
Love and watch the tender mother, in whose gentle arms he lay.  
Christian people should like he, patient kind and loving be.

For he is our childhoods pattern, day be 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.

## 5 What Child is this

What Child is this who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard & angels sing;  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise a song on high,  
The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

## 6 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 angelic hosts 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,  
Off-spring of the virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail th' incarnate deity  
Pleased as Man with us 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 Son of Righteousness  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His throne on high,  
Born that we no more may die  
Born to raise us all on of earth,  
Born to give us second birth.  
Hark the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born king.

## 7 Joy the 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 & heaven & nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!  
Let us our songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
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 such love,  
And wonders of such love,  
And wonders, wonders, of such love.

## 8 Unto us a boy is born

Unto us a boy is born,  
King of all creation:  
Cradled in a stall was He,  
The Lord of every nation,  
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he  
With sleepy cows and asses;  
But the very beasts could see  
That He all men surpasses.

Herod then with fear was filled:  
'A prince', he said, 'In Jewry!'  
All little boys be killed  
At Bethl'em in his fury.

Now may Mary's Son, who came  
So long ago to love us,  
Lead us all with hearts aflame  
Unto the joys above us.

Omega and Alpha He!  
Let the organ thunder,  
While the choir with peals of glee  
Doth rend the air asunder

## 9 We Three Kings

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

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star of royal beauty bright,*

*Westward leading still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plains,  
Gold I bring to crown his again  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising, all of us raising,  
Worshiping 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!  
Alleluia, Alleluia.  
Earth to the heaven replies.

## 10 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 his 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 to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## 11 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 choirs 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.

## 12 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 (x3)  
Christ the Lord!*

Sing, choirs 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

## 13 Ding Dong! merrily on high

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 (x2)

E'en so here below, below  
Let steeple bells be swung  
And i-o, i-o, i-o  
By priest and people be sung  
Gloria ....

Pray ye dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers  
May ye beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis