

Once in Royal David's City

- (Choir) 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.
- (All) 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.
- (All) For He is our childhood'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.
- (All) And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heav'n above.
 And He leads His children on,
 To the place where He is gone.

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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 the 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 giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may 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.

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Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem:
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel:
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son 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 newborn King.

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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!

CHORUS *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.

CHORUS O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above,
Glory to God in the highest!

CHORUS O come, let us adore Him,,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

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