

We welcome you to Sing Carols with us



For safety, please keep on the paths or grass, and please take care of your children.

Once in Royal

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 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.

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

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

Away in a manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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 for ever, 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 quake at the sight; Glories stream from heaven afar; Heav'nly 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.

While shepherds

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 heav'nly 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, who thus addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from heav'n to all Begin and never cease."

We three kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of light, 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 forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. [Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, gladly raising, worship him, God most high. [Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice: Alleluia, Alleluia, earth to heav'n replies. [Refrain]

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, snow on snow, in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heav'n 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 only his mother, in her maiden bliss, worshiped 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 I can I give him: give my heart.

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;

Refrain:

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, [Refrain]

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above: glory to God, in the highest. [Refrain]

Thank you for joining us

We look forward to seeing you at our Christmas Services

Happy Christmas and a healthy New Year

Please take the Carol sheet home with you.