## **Once in Royal David 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.

(School) 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.

(Congregation) And, through all His wondrous childhood, He would honour 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 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.

> 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.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V5YPv0OebOQ&list=RDLiybrWLhM0U&index=3&disable\_polymer= true

# 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 sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

The wise men from a country far Looked up and saw a guiding star They travell'd on by night and day To reach the place where Jesus lay

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

At Bethlehem they enter'd in On bended knee they worshipp'd him They offer'd there in his presence Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord For Christ has our salvation wrought And with his blood our life has brought

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

### Peace on Earth

Glory to God in the highest and peace on Earth.

# 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.

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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIBbjQzCpuk&list=RDLiybrWLhM0U&index=5

### We Three Kings

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

Oh, star of wonder, star of light Star of 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.

Oh, star of wonder ...

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a deity nigh; Prayer and praising all men raising, Worship him, God on high.

Oh, star of wonder ...

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

Oh, star of wonder ...

Glorious now behold him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice. Heav'n sings 'Alleluia'; 'Alleluia' the earth replies.

Oh, star of wonder ...

### **Silent Night**

Silent night, Holy night All is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin, mother and child Holy infant, 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 'Allelujah Christ the Savior is born Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, Holy night Son of God, love's pure light Radiance beams from thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace Jesus, Lord at thy birth Jesus, Lord at thy birth

## Winter Carol

Icy, sparkly, like jewels on the ground. Tiny snowflakes lie still all around. Listen, listen, there's hardly a sound. Winter's here again.

And the frost on the trees could be springtime blossom, While the stars up above take us somewhere unknown. There's not even a ripple on the water today. It's a beauty to behold when it gets this cold.

Picture postcard, winter scene, Not a single patch of green. Hallelujah! Praise the Lord, for this wonderful time of year.

> Snowmen standing, nowhere to go. Little Robin redbreast he darts to and fro. Footsteps crunch in that very first snow. Winter's here again, winter's here again.

And the frost on the trees could be springtime blossom, While the stars up above take us somewhere unknown. There's not even a ripple on the water today. It's a beauty to behold when it gets this cold.

Picture postcard, winter scene, Not a single patch of green. Hallelujah! Praise the Lord, for this wonderful time, this time of year.

Birds aplenty that's for sure, at this time of year, Hours of daylight getting few'r this time of year. Hear the choirs singing, ah Hear the church bells ringing out Ding, dong, ding, dong. Ah, ah Picture postcard, winter scene, Not a single patch of green. Hallelujah! Praise the Lord, for this wonderful time, this time of year. For this wonderful time, this time of year.

# 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.

See how the shepherds, Summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will thither Bend our joyful footsteps;

Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation; O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, Glory in the highest;

Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning; Jesus, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing.

Refrain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiybrWLhM0U&list=RDLiybrWLhM0U&index=1