

**6. Away in a manger** *(Note - Numbers refer to Bethlehem Carol Sheet 56<sup>th</sup> edition)*

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 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.

**13. Silent Night**

Silent night, holy night.  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round the 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 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.

## 1. 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 all 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.

**12. O come, all ye faithful** *(Sing all four verses and we will edit 4<sup>th</sup> verse out until Christmas Day)*

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
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:  
*O come, let us adore Him . . .*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:  
*O come, let us adore Him ...*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:  
*O come, let us adore Him ...*

## 19. 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 stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor and mean and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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 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.

## 7. While the 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.'

## 10. 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 th'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 we 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 new-born King.*

## 2. In the bleak mid-winter

In the bleak mid-winter  
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 mid-winter,  
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 mid-winter  
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 I can I give Him -  
Give my heart.

## 11. Joy to the world

Joy to the world, the Lord has come;

Let earth receive her King.

Let every heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

And heaven and heaven and 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 His Love, And wonders of His Love,

And wonders and wonders of His Love