

COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS CAROLS

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. (*Soloist verse*)

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 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 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.

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.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

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

Chorus:

*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

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

Chorus:

*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Pray'r and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most High.

Chorus:

*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus:

*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice,
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia; Earth to the heav'ns replies.

Chorus:

*O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

JOY TO 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 and Heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world the Saviour reigns
Let men their 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.

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 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.

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 the 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 the virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, the incarnate deity!
Pleased as Man with men 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 Son of righteousness
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, Born that men 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.

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.

For Christ is born of Mary; And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

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.

TE HARINUI

Not on a snowy night by star or candle light,
Nor by an angel band, there came to our dear land

Te harinui, te harinui, te harinui, glad tidings of great joy!

But on a summer day, within a quiet bay
The Maori people heard the great and glorious word.

The people gathered round upon the grassy ground
And heard the preacher say, 'I bring to you this day...'

Now in this blessed land united heart and hand,
We praise the glorious birth, and sing to all the earth.

Te harinui, te harinui, te harinui, glad tidings of great joy!

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,
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:

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