

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:
O come let us adore Him etc

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exaltation
Sing all ye citizen's of heaven above:
'Glory to God, in the highest'
O come let us adore Him etc

Yea Lord we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesu to thee be glory given:
Word of The father, now in flesh appearing:
O come let us adore Him etc

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
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.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

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 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,

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 You, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask You to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with You there.

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, heav'n cannot hold Him,
Nor earth sustain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away, when he comes to reign.
In the bleak mid-winter, a stable suffic'd,
The Lord God Almighty...Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim,
Worship night and day, a breast full of milk, and a manger full of hay.
Enough for Him, whom angels, fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel adore

What Can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd I would give a lamb,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part.
Yet what can I give Him, give my heart,
Give my heart.

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 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 His 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

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding,
Now, bring us some figgy pudding, and bring it out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding, so bring it out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some,
and we won't go until we got some, so bring some out here!
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.