

St. Mary's Carol Service 2020

1. **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.
 2. 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.
 3. 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.
 4. 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.
 5. 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.
 6. 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;
where like stars his children crowned
all in white shall wait around.
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1. **God rest you merry, gentlemen,**

Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this Day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy!
O tidings of comfort and joy!

2. From God our heavenly Father

A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name: O...

3. But when to Bethlehem they came,

Whereat this infant lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray: O...

4. Now to the Lord sing praises,

All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each others doth deface;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth efface: O...

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came
His wings as drifted snow his eyes as flame
'All hail' said he' thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady,' Gloria!

2. 'For known a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy Son shall be Emanuel, by seers foretold
Most highly favoured lady,' Gloria!

3. Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head
'To me be as it pleaseth God,' she said,
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name.'
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!

4. Of her, Emanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever
say: 'Most highly favoured lady,' Gloria!

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing.
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
let all their songs employ,
while fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. 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, wonders of his love.

1. 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.

2. O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to men on earth;
for Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.

3. 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.

4. 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.

1. 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.

2. 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

3. 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
bow down before,
the ox and ass and camel, which adore.

1. 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, x3
Christ the Lord!

2. 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...

3. Child, for us sinners,
poor and in the manger,
fain we embrace thee
with awe and love;
who would not love thee,
loving us so dearly? O come...

4. Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens of heaven above:
"Glory to God in the highest:"
O come...

4. Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air -
but only his mother
in her maiden bliss
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

5. 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.

1. 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.

2. 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...

3. 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 man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth. Hark...