



CAROL SHEET

1 – 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 cradle 'til 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.

2 – A Starry Night

It was on a starry night
 When the hills were bright
 Earth lay sleeping, Sleeping calm and still.

Then in a cattle shed, In a manger bed
 A boy was born, King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him,
 The bells of Heaven rang for him,
 For a boy was born
 King of all the world.

Soon the shepherds came that way
 Where the baby lay
 And were kneeling,
 Kneeling by His side.
 And their hearts believed again
 For the peace of men,
 For a boy was born
 King of all the world.

3 – Calypso Carol

See him lying on a bed of straw;
 A draughty stable with an open door;
 Mary cradling the babe she bore
 The Prince of Glory is his name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
 To see the Lord appear to men!
 Just as poor as was the stable then, The
 Prince of Glory when he came.*

Star of silver sweep across the skies,
 Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
 Shepherds swiftly from your stupor
 rise To see the Saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
 Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
 Sing that Beth'ems little baby can
 Be salvation to the soul.

4 – God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy!

O tidings of comfort and joy!

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth efface.

5- Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel.
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither.'
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament:
And the bitter weather.

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

J.M. Neale

6 – 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 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 th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the sun 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 new-born King.

Charles Wesley

7- In the Bleak Midwinter

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 place sufficed
The Lord God almighty,
Jesus Christ.

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 can I give him?
Give my heart.

Christina Rossetti

8 – Joy to the World

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.

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, wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts

9 – 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 Heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:

10 – 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 men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his Heav'n.
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 Immanuel.

Phillips Brooks

11 – 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 mother
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.

Cecil Frances Alexander

12- Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Rests in heav'nly peace,
Rests in heav'nly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Guiding star, lend thy light.
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing

Hallelujahs to our King,
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here.

Joseph Mohr

13 – The First Nowell

The first Nowell 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.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of
nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

14- While 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 swathing bands,

And in a manger laid.

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease!

Nahum Tate

15- Ding Dong Merrily on High

Ding dong! merrily on high
in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.

*Gloria,
Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen.
And *i-o, i-o, i-o
by priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
your eve-time song, ye singers:

G.R. Woodward