



Community Carols



1. 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
 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 afar
 Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.
 Christ the Saviour is born,
 Christ the Saviour is born.

4. 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 th' 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 man no more may die,
 born to raise the sons of earth,
 born to give us second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new born King!"

2. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,
 No crib for His 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

5. We Three Kings

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

*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

Frankincense to offer have I
 Incense owns a Deity nigh
 Prayer and praising, all men
 raising
 Worship Him, God most high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
 Breathes of life of gathering gloom
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise
 King and God and Sacrifice
 Alleluia, Alleluia
 Earth to heav'n replies:

3. Angels From the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Ye who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
 Come and worship,
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with man is now residing,
 Yonder shines the infant Light;
 Come and worship,
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar;
 Seek the great desire of nations,
 Ye have seen His natal star;
 Come and worship,
 Come and worship,

6. 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 that 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 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. 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.

No more let sins and sorrows
grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings
flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

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.

8. 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 only His mother
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.

9. 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

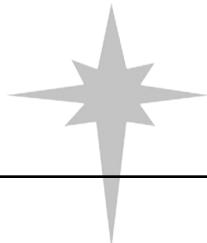
How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive
him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

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

The best bit about Christmas?

What is your favourite part of Christmas? Some of us love Christmas; some of us hate it. Some love the preparations; some dread the pile of jobs still to be done ahead of the big day. Some of us are excited; others are exhausted. Most will have a favourite tradition, carol, routine or film to watch and others would rather wish that the whole season would pass by as quickly as possible. Far from Christmas being a neat and tidy experience it is often one that can contain both joy and stress. 2000 years ago Jesus was born and his arrival was both joyous and stressful, yet something special happened too - peace and love entered the world. Today in the middle of a Global pandemic it can be hard to find rest and peace amidst all the uncertainty. Yet what Christmas reminds us about is that we can know God with us through all the seasons of life, that we are loved, that he is with us and we can know truly know peace and that is probably the best bit of Christmas.

If you could change one thing about Christmas, what would it be?
Why do so many people go to church at Christmas?
What are you looking forward to most about Christmas this year?
What makes you feel “Christmassy”?
The best bit about Christmas is...?



R	I	J	W	W	S	Q	X	L	A	N	G	E	L	K	O	Z	N
S	D	M	T	K	C	E	N	S	U	S	B	C	M	A	G	I	K
E	H	S	A	J	O	S	E	P	H	B	J	E	S	U	S	R	M
O	S	E	T	N	G	A	B	R	I	E	L	M	N	M	I	F	Y
M	W	T	P	G	G	T	G	J	O	D	C	E	Q	I	M	L	R
A	A	I	C	H	A	E	R	G	R	C	U	S	B	O	M	O	R
H	D	Z	S	V	E	I	R	B	R	T	T	S	E	U	A	C	H
F	D	V	N	E	U	R	N	A	T	I	V	I	T	Y	N	K	M
H	L	G	E	X	M	O	D	P	S	M	I	A	H	G	U	S	B
E	I	E	S	N	F	E	R	S	V	A	G	H	L	D	E	A	S
R	N	C	T	J	T	T	N	C	S	R	P	E	H	L	H	G	
O	G	G	A	N	Q	T	W	O	B	Y	Y	S	H	B	S	X	O
D	E	K	R	C	F	R	A	N	K	I	N	C	E	N	S	E	L
D	F	S	V	T	W	A	G	I	A	R	M	O	M	K	F	Z	D
C	H	R	I	S	T	M	A	S	H	C	E	N	O	E	L	V	M
Advent					Gold					Messiah							
Angel					Herod					Myrrh							
Bethlehem					Immanuel					Nativity							
Census					Jesus					Noel							
Christmas					Joseph					Shepherds							
Flocks					Magi					Star							
Frankincense					Manger					Swaddling							
Gabriel					Mary					Wisemen							