



## 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 moun-  
tain  
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 Heav-  
en,  
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 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  
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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