

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS

### 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 maiden,  
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 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.

### 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  
Christ, the new-born King  
Come and worship  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light:

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of Nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending  
In His temple shall appear.

Though an infant now we view him,  
He shall fill his Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to him;  
Every knee shall then bow down

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### 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*

They looked up and saw a star,  
Shining in the east, beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night:

And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went:

This star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay:

Then enter'd in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offer'd there in his presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense:

Then let us all and with one accord  
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord  
That hath made heav'n and earth of nought  
And with his blood mankind hath bought:

### 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 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.

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### 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 the 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 Emmanuel!

### IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men  
From heaven's all gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heav'nly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hov'ring wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long,  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
The love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

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### WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

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 heav’nly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song.

“All glory be to God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to men  
Begin and never cease.”

### 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.

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### 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:

See how the shepherds,  
Summoned to his cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
We too will thither,  
Bend our joyful footsteps:

Lo! Star-led chieftains,  
Magi, Christ adoring,  
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;  
We to the Christ Child  
Bring our hearts' oblations:

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?

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesu, to Thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing:

### GLORIOUS LIGHT

Glorious light, see the dawn of salvation;  
Angels in white fill the skies with their  
wondrous song,  
Awakening earth with news of His birth:  
Join the hymn of the highest heavens.

Long has the world fought the song of  
angels;  
Heavenly music is drowned by a warring  
world.  
Yet hope burns a light that shatters the  
night;  
Turn your heart to the call of glory.

*Glory to God in the highest!  
Peace to men on earth  
Come and adore Him with wonder;  
Christ, Lord of heaven and earth.*

There is a day all creation has longed for,  
When all of time has been spent and the  
Lord returns.  
His song we'll repeat as heaven completes  
Promised peace that will fill the nations.

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### **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 Emmanuel.

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.