

## 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!

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 [x3]  
Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born  
this happy season,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing  
O come let us adore Him [x3]  
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in  
exultation  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven  
above!  
Glory to God  
All glory in the highest  
O come let us adore Him [x3]  
Christ the Lord!

## 2 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 wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together  
proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the  
King,  
and peace to all 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 in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
our Lord Emmanuel!

## 3 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 meek, and  
lowly,  
lived on earth our Saviour holy

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.

[key change alert!]

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.

[and another key change!]

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.

## 4 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. [x2]

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
Christ the Saviour is born! [x2]

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy  
face  
With dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth [x2]

## 5 Hark the herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn 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 hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Hark! the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King"*

Christ, by highest heaven  
adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of the Virgin's womb:  
veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
hail the incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel.

*Hark! the herald...*

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 we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth,  
born to give us second birth.

*Hark! the herald...*

## 6 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 His Mother only  
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.

## 7 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 x2*

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 *(and women)*  
For a boy was born, King of all  
the world  
*And all the angels sang for  
Him...*

## 8 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 of love again  
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,  
sing the glory of God's gracious  
plan;  
Sing that Beth'lem's little baby  
can  
be the saviour of us all.

Mine are riches, from your  
poverty,  
from your innocence, eternity;  
mine, forgiveness by your death  
for me,  
child of sorrow for my joy.

## 9 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.

You're near me, Lord Jesus  
You've promised to stay  
Close by me forever  
and love me. I pray  
for all the dear children  
In Your tender care  
And fit us for heaven  
To live with You there

## 10 Go, tell it on the mountain

*Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born*

While shepherds kept their  
watching  
O'er silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a Holy light  
*Go, tell it on the mountain*

The shepherds feared and  
trembled  
When, lo! Above the Earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Saviour's birth  
*Go, tell it on the mountain*

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn  
*Go, tell it on the mountain*

