

## Churchyard Carols with Lights and Choir

### 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.

### 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 sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

## 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

### **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!  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
glories stream from Heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
Christ, the Saviour, is born!  
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

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.

### **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.

Enough for Him, whom cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk  
And a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
Which adore.

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.

## The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,  
now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
the holly bears the crown.

*Oh, the rising of the sun  
and the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom  
as white as lily flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
to be our sweet saviour  
*Oh, the rising of the sun..*

The holly bears a berry  
as red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
to do poor sinners good.  
*Oh, the rising of the sun...*

The holly bears a prickle  
as sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
on Christmas Day in the morn.  
*Oh, the rising of the sun...*

The holly bears a bark  
as bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
for to redeem us all.  
*Oh, the rising of the sun...*

## See Him Lying on a Bed of Straw

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!

*O now carry me...*

Angels, sing again the song you sang,  
sing the glory of God's gracious plan;  
Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can  
be the saviour of us all.

*O now carry me...*

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

*O now carry me...*

## The First Noel

The first Noel, the angels say  
To Bethlehem's shepherds as they lay.  
At midnight watch, when keeping sheep,  
The winter wild, the light snow deep.

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

The shepherds rose, and saw a star  
Bright in the East, beyond them far,  
Its beauty gave them great delight,  
This star it set now day nor night.

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

Now by the light of this bright star  
Three wise men came from country far;  
They sought a king, such their intent,  
The star their guide where'er it went.

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

Then drawing nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem town it took its rest;  
The wise men learnt its cause of stay,  
And found the place where Jesus lay.

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

## **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:

*O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

*O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.*