



ST. HELEN'S

WEST POINT GREY ANGLICAN CHURCH

Family Christmas Carol Sing-along Concert

Friday December 19th

7:00 pm

Admission by donation

Reception to follow

4405 w8th Ave, Vancouver

sthelensvancouver.com

ST. HELEN'S

WEST POINT GREY ANGLICAN CHURCH

Discover the History + Imagine the Future of West Point Grey



Come learn about the history and future of our shared home, **West Point Grey**. Storytelling by former City of Vancouver planners Jeannette Hvalach and Christina DeMarco.

Connect with neighbours, reflect on the past, and dream about the future.

Jan. 14, 2026 — 7 PM

Everyone is welcome -
come curious and leave
connected.



Once in Royal David's City 123

1 Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly
 2 He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and
 3 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en

cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
 Lord of all, and his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his
 stand - ing by, we shall see him, but in heav - en, set at

man - ger for his bed. Ma - ry was that
 cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and
 God's right hand on high, when, like stars, his

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 mean and low - ly lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 chil - dren crowned all in white shall gath - er round.

135 Shepherds in the Field Abiding



1 Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, tell us,
 2 We be - held (it is no fa - ble), God in -
 3 Chor - is - ters on high were sing - ing Je - sus
 4 Thanks, good shep - herds, true your sto - ry; let us




when the ser - aph bright greet - ed you with
 car - nate, king of bliss, swathed and cra - dled
 and his vir - gin birth, heaven - ly bells the
 go to Beth - le - hem. An - gels hymn the




won - drous ti - ding, what you saw and heard that night.
 in a sta - ble, and the an - gel strain was this:
 while a - ring - ing, "Peace, good - will to all on earth."
 king of glo - ry; car - ol we with you and them.



Refrain



Glo - ri - a



Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo

Glo

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!

ri - a

Texte français

- 1 Les anges dans nos campagnes
ont entonné l'hymne des cieux;
et l'écho de nos montagnes
redit ce chant mélodieux:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- 2 Bergers, pour qui cette fête?
Quel est l'objet de tous ces chants?
Quel vainqueur, quelle conquête
mérite ces cris triomphants?
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- 3 Ils annoncent la naissance
du libérateur d'Israël,
et pleins de reconnaissance
chantent en ce jour solennel:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
- 4 Cherchons tous l'heureux village
qui l'a vu naître sous ses toits;
Offrons-lui le tendre hommage
et de nos coeurs et de nos voix:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

126 Away in a Manger

Capo 1

E C#m F#m

1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask you to stay

B E F# F#7 B

the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
 but lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 close by me for ev - er and love me, I pray.

E G#m C# F#m

The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 I love you, Lord Je - sus — look down from on high
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in your ten - der care,

B E F#m B7 E

the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 and stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 and fit us for heav - en to live with you there.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

John M. Neale, 1853

Piae Cantiones, 1582

Moderato

A F#min E A D E D A D E7 A

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing;
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

A F#min E A D E D A D E7 A

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp, and e - ven;
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thith - er."
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

A D A E A E F#min D A D E7 A

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, Tread thou in them bold - ly:
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing,

E D G#dim F#min E A D A E F#min D A

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Through the rude wind's wild la - ment, And the bit - ter weath - er.
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage, Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

118 O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 God of God, Light of Light,
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4 See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem:
 lo, he ab - hors not the vir - gin's womb;
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove;
 leav - ing their flocks, draw nigh with low - ly fear;

Refrain
 come and be - hold him, born the king of an - gels;
 ver - y God, be - got - ten not cre - a - ted:
 glo - ry to God in the high - est:
 we too will thith - er bend our joy - ful foot - steps;

come let us a - dore him, O come let us a - dore him, O

come let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

Text: St. 1, 2, 3, and 5, John Francis Wade (1711-1786);

st. 4, Etienne-Jean-François Borderies, 1822; st. 5a, *Thesaurus Animae Christianae*, 1850;

st. 5b, 5c, and 5d, Frederick Oakley (1902-1990); st. 4 and 5a, st. William T. Brooke (1848-1917).

Irregular with refrain
ADESTE FIDELES