

Opening Hymn #123 Once in Royal David's City

*Once in royal David's city
stood 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 Savior holy.*

*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 gather round.*

Carol #122 In the Bleak Midwinter

*In the bleak midwinter 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 midwinter, 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 midwinter 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,
worshiped 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.*

Carol #126 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 on high
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.*

Carol #136 While the Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

*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 humankind.*

*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 heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling 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 world be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to earth
begin, and never cease."*

Carol #118 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, 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, 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, Christ, the Lord.*

*See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.*

*Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus,
to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.*

Closing Carol #138 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

*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!"*

Refrain:

*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 as one of us to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.*

[Refrain]

*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.
[Refrain]*