

## **1.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.**

## **2.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 the angelic host proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'  
*Hark! The herald angels sing, 'Glory to the new-born King.'***

**Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail, the Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!  
*Hark! The herald etc.***

**Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, Risen 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.  
*Hark! The herald etc***

### **3. GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN**

**God rest you merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this day  
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy.***

**From God our heav'nly Father a blessed angel came  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same  
How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name.  
*O tidings etc.***

**The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind  
And left their flocks a feeding in tempest storm and wind  
And went to Bethlehem straightway this blessed Babe to find.  
*O tidings etc.***

**Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace  
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface,  
*O tidings etc.***

### **4. 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.**

**How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given:  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessing 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.**

## **5. 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 a-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.**

***Nowell***

**And by the light of that same star, three wise men came from country far:  
To seek a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.**

***Nowell***

**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.**

***Nowell***

**Then entered in those wise men three, fell reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence their gold and myrrh and frankincense.**

***Nowell***

**Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought, and with His blood mankind hath bought.**

***Nowell***

## **6. 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 thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray,  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.**

## **7. WHILE 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 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 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 on the earth be peace  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease.'**

## **8. GOOD KING WENCELAS**

**Good King Wenceslas look'd out on the feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even,  
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight gath'ring winter fuel.**

**Hither page and stand by me if thou know'st it telling  
Yonder peasant who is he?, where and what his dwelling?  
'Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence by Saint Agnes fountain.**

**Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither  
Page and monarch forth they went forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.**

**Sire the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart I know not how I can go no longer  
Mark my footsteps good my page tread Thou in them boldly  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly.**

**In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed  
Therefore Christian men be sure wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.**

## **9. 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, come and worship  
Worship Christ the new born King.***

**Shepherds in the fields abiding watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing yonder shines the infant light.**

***Come etc***

**Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar  
Seek the great desire of nations ye have seen his natal star.**

***Come etc***

**Though an infant now we view Him he shall fill His Father's throne  
Gather all the nations to Him every knee then shall bow down.**

***Come etc***

## **10. DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH**

**Ding dong merrily on high, in heaven the bells are ringing  
Ding dong verily the sky is riv'n with angels singing.**

***Gloria hosanna in excelsis***

**E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen  
And I O, I O, I O, by priest and people sungen.**

***Gloria etc***

**Pray you dutifully prime, your matin chime ye ringers  
May you beautifully rime your evetime song ye singers.**

***Gloria etc***

## **11. INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY**

**Infant holy, infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall,  
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging, Angels singing, Nowell's ringing tidings bringing  
Christ the babe is Lord of all, Christ the babe is Lord of all.**

**Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new,  
Saw the glory. heard the story tidings of a gospel true.**

**Thus rejoicing free from sorrow, praises voicing greet the morrow  
Christ the babe was born for you, Christ the babe was born for you.**

## **12. IT CAME UPON A 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, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King!'  
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the 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 send back the song which now the angels sing.**

## **13. 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, (three times) Christ the Lord.***

**True God of true God, Light of light eternal,  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Son of the father, Begotten, not created:  
*O come let us adore Him.***

**See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with fear.  
We, too, will thither, bend our joyful footsteps.  
*O come let us adore Him***

**Lo Star led chieftains, Magi, Christ Adoring,  
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;  
We to the Christ-child, Bring our hearts oblations  
*O come let us adore Him***

**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.***