

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:

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

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.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,

While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

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!

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 Belovèd
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.

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,
Glory streams from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born (x2)

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiance beams from Thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth (x2)

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.

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 his children gather round, bright
like stars with glory crowned.

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.
*Chorus: O now carry me to Bethlehem,
To see the Lord appear to men;
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.
Chorus

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul.

Chorus

Mine are riches, from Thy poverty,
From Thine innocence, eternity;
Mine, forgiveness by Thy death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

Chorus

COME AND JOIN THE CELEBRATION,

It's a very special day
Come and share our jubilation;
There's a new King born today!

See, the Shepherds
Hurry down to Bethlehem,
Gaze in wonder
At the son God who lay before them

Chorus

Wise men journey,
Led to worship by a star
Kneel in homage
Bringing precious gifts from lands afar,
So

Chorus

"God is with us"
Round the world the message bring
He is with us
"Welcome", all the bells on earth are
pealing
Chorus

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH,

In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riv'n with angels singing
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! (x2)

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "i-o, i-o, i-o!"
By priest and people sungen
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! (x2)

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve'time song, ye singers
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! (x2)

WE THREE KINGS of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

*Chorus: Oh, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light*

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign
Chorus

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breaths a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb
Chorus (x2)

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 angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heav'n 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 men to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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 angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Merry Christmas from all at

Worle Baptist Church



For God loved the world so
much that he gave his only Son,
so that everyone who believes
in him may not die but have
eternal life.
John 3:16