

**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

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 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!**

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

Noels ringing tidings bringing

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**

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 and worship come and
worship*

Worship Christ the newborn King

Shepherds in the field abiding

Watching o'er your flocks by night

God with us is now residing

Yonder shines the infant light

**Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;**

**Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear:**

**Though an infant now we view
him,
he shall fill his Father's throne,
gather all the nations to him;
every knee shall then bow down**

IT WAS ON A STARRY NIGHT

When the hills were bright

Earth lay sleeping

Sleeping calm and still

Then in a cattle shed

In a manger bed a Boy was born

King of all the world

And all the angels sang for Him

The bells of heaven rang for Him

*For a Boy was born King of all the
world*

Soon the shepherds came that way
Where the Baby lay
And they were kneeling
Kneeling by His Side
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men
For a Boy was born
King of all the world

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.

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

Let nothing you dismay

For Jesus Christ our Saviour

Was born on Christmas 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 heavenly 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**

**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 does deface**

**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 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 to Bethlehem,
To see the Lord appear to men;
Just as poor as was the stable
then,
The Prince of Glory when he
came.*

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.

*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.*

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

OH HOLY NIGHT

the stars are brightly shining

**It is the night of the dear Savior's
birth**

**Long lay the world in sin and error
pining**

**Till He appeared and the soul felt
its worth**

**A thrill of hope the weary world
rejoices**

**For yonder breaks a new and
glorious morn**

Fall on your knees

O hear the angel voices

O night divine

O night when Christ was born

O night divine, O night

O night divine

**Led by the light of faith serenely
beaming**

**With glowing hearts by His cradle
we stand**

**So led by light of a star sweetly
gleaming**

**Here came the wise men from
Orient land**

**The King of Kings lay thus in
lowly manger**

**In all our trials born to be our
friend**

He knows our need,

He guardeth us from danger.

Behold your King,

before Him lowly bend.

*Behold, your King, before Him
lowly bend.*

**Truly He taught us to love one
another**

**His law is love and His gospel is
peace**

**Chains shall He break for the slave
is our brother**

**And in His name all oppression
shall cease**

**Sweet hymns of joy in grateful
chorus raise we**

**Let all within us praise His holy
name**

Christ is the Lord

O praise His name forever

**His power and glory evermore
proclaim**

**His power and glory evermore
proclaim**

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

Following yonder star

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

**Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb**

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."
"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!"