

*Come and join the celebration,  
it's a very special day;  
come and share our jubilation,  
there's a new King born today!*

- 1 See the shepherds  
hurry down to Bethlehem,  
gaze in wonder  
at the Son of God who lay before them.

*Come and join...*

- 2 Wise men journey,  
led to worship by a star,  
kneel in homage,  
bringing precious gifts from lands afar, so

*Come and join...*

- 3 'God is with us,'  
'round the world the message bring;  
He is with us,  
'Welcome!' all the bells on earth are peeling.

*Come and join...*  
(Repeat last verse & chorus)

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown:

*Oh, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as lily flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweer Saviour:

*Oh, the rising...*

The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good:

*Oh, the rising...*

The holly bears a prickle,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn:

*Oh, the rising...*

The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all:

*Oh, the rising...*

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
The holly bears the crown:

*Oh, the rising...*

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see the 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 star, together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to all 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 in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say  
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day

*(pause for bells)* 🛎️ 🛎️ 🛎️ 🛎️

Hark now hear the angels sing, a King was born today  
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day  
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day

While shepherds watch their flocks by night  
They see a bright new shining star  
They hear a choir sing a song  
the music seems to come from afar

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Hark now hear the angels sing, a King was born today  
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day

(Solo)

For a moment the world was aglow, all the bells rang out  
There were tears of joy and laughter, people shouted  
"Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace."

Now Joseph and his wife Mary  
Came to Bethlehem that night  
They found no place to bear her child  
Not a single room was in sight

And then they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn  
And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born

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Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today  
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say:  
That man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ,  
(half speed) - was born on Christ—mas Day.

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.

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,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from Heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:  
Christ, the Saviour is born,  
Christ, the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, Love's pure Light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace:  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

- 1 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.

*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.*

- 2 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...*

- 3 Angels, sing the song that you began,  
bring God's glory to the heart of man;  
sing that Beth'lem's little baby can  
be salvation to the soul.

*O now carry...*

- 4 Mine are riches, from Your poverty,  
from Your innocence, eternity;  
mine forgiveness by Your death for me,  
child of sorrow for my joy.

*O now carry...*

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  
Christ the new-born King.  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

Shepherds in their field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing;  
Yonder shines the Infant Light

*Come and worship...*

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

*Come and worship...*

Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:

*Come and worship...*



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 th' 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 Emmanuel!

*Hark! The...*

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...*

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...*

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

*O come, let us...*

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...*

We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we travel afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star:

*O 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 for ever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

*O star of wonder...*

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising, all are raising,  
Worship Him, God most high.

*O star of wonder...*

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*O star of wonder...*

Glorious now, behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice.  
Heaven sings, 'Alleluia!'  
'Alleluia!' the Earth replies.

*O star of wonder...*

In the bleak mid-winter  
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 mid-winter,  
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 mid-winter  
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.

*Go, tell it on the mountain  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born!*

While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light

*Go, tell it...*

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! Above the Earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Saviour's birth

*Go, tell it...*

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn

*Go, tell it...*



Ding dong! merrily on high  
In Heaven the bells are ringing;  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angels singing

*Gloria, Hosanna is excelsis!*

E'en so her below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen  
And i-o, i-o, i-o  
By priest and people sungen

*Gloria, Hosanna is excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
You matin chimes, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.

*Gloria, Hosanna is excelsis!*

Joy to the world, the Lord has come;  
Let Earth receive her King.  
Let every Heart prepare Him room,  
And Heav'n and nature sing,  
And Heav'n and nature sing,  
And Heaven, and Heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;  
Let us our songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks,  
    hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His Love,  
And wonders of His Love,  
And wonders, and wonders of His Love.



*We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
and a happy new year*

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

*We wish you a merry Christmas  
and a happy new year*