

Christmas Celebration 2022 Carol Sheet

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1

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!*

2

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!*

3

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,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1

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.

3

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.

2

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.

4

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.

Away in a Manger

1

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.

2

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.

3

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.

While Shepherds Watched

1

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2

'Fear not', said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3

'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:

4

'The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'

5

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6

'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease.'

Hark! The Herald-angels Sing

1

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.*

2

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 herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.*

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 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 new-born King.***