

## CAROLS AT CROWN HILL, ASHDON

**Starting: 6pm by the Christmas Tree, Walden Road**

WELCOME

- 1) Joy to The World: Choir+
  - 2) Once In Royal David City
  - 3) O Little Town Of Bethlehem
  - 4) The First Nowell
  - 5) While Shepherds Watched
  - 6) Hark The Herald Angels Sing
  - 7) We Three Kings
  - 8) Ding Dong Merrily
  - 9) Silent Night
  - 10) Away in a Manger
  - 11) O Come All Ye Faithfull
- CLOSING



### **1) JOY TO THE WORLD: Choir+**

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their 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.

## **2) ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID CITY (#15)**

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.

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.

### **3) O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (#18)**

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 to-night.

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 in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels,  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

#### **4) THE FIRST NOWELL (#7)**

The first "Nowell" the angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay 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.  
*(Chorus)*

This star drew nigh to the northwest:  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
*(Chorus)*

Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offered there, in his presence,  
Their gold and myrrh, and frankincense.

*(Chorus)*

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

*(Chorus)*

**5). 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

"Fear not," he said, (For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds)  
"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  
The Savior 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 swathing 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 to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!

## **6) HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING (#20)**

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 the Angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn 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 herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!”

**7) WE THREE KINGS (#21):**

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse 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*

**MEN:** Born a king on Bethlehem plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign  
*(ALL: Chorus)*

**MEN:** Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high  
*(ALL: Chorus)*

**MEN:** Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in a stone cold tomb

*(ALL: Chorus)*

**ALL:** Glorious now, behold Him arise  
King and God and sacrifice  
Heaven sings Alleluia  
Alleluia, the earth replies  
*(Chorus)*

**8) DING DONG MERRILY (#19)**

Ding dong! merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with Angel singing.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

**9) STILL THE NIGHT (#24)**

Silent night, Holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin, mother and child



Holy infant, tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

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.

Silent night, Holy night  
Shepherds quake, at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven above  
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born.

#### **10) AWAY IN A MANGER (#4)**

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.

**WOMEN:** The cattle are lowing the baby awakes  
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love you lord Jesus; look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

**ALL:** Be near me lord Jesus I ask you to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

**11) O COME ALL YE FAITHFULL (#9)**

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  
(Chorus)

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
All glory in the highest  
(Chorus)



Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing  
(Chorus)