

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heav'n.
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!

(Phillips Brooks)

7

Hark the Herald Angels sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain:

*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 th'incarnate Deity,

pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

(Charles Wesley)



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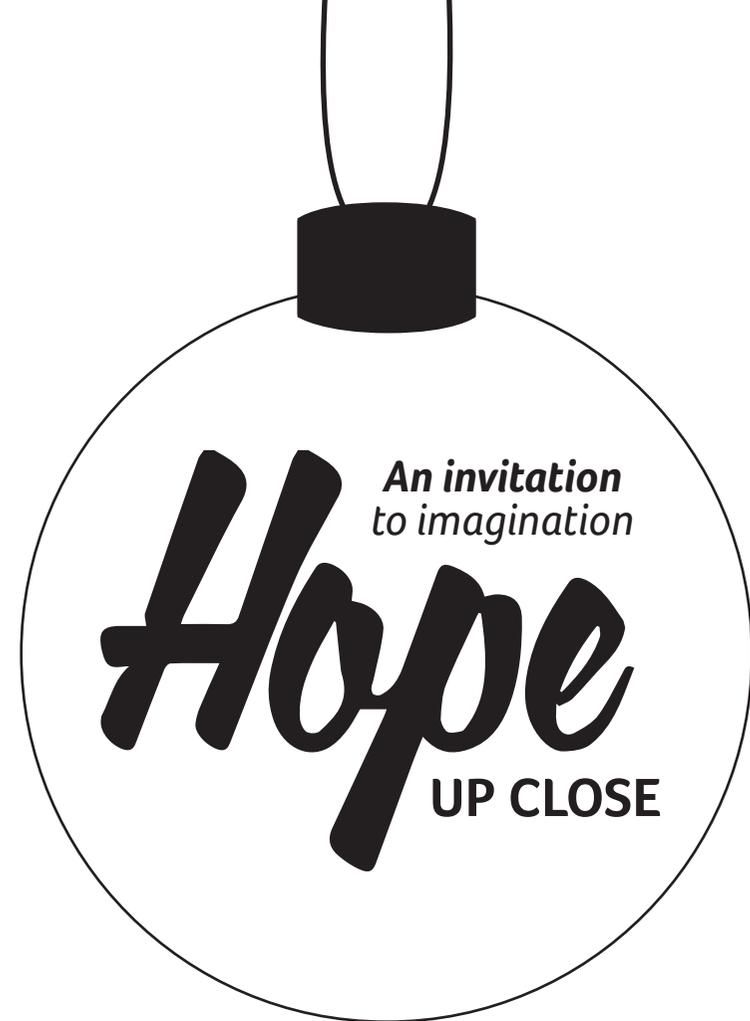
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Carol sheet

We will be using stories, reflections and poems provided by:



1

**O come, O come, Emmanuel
(two verses)**

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel
that mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.

Refrain:

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come thou rod of Jesse free
thine own from Satan's tyranny
from depths of hell thy people save
and give them victory o'er the grave.

Refrain

2

**O come, O come, Emmanuel
(three verses)**

O come, thou Dayspring, come and
cheer
our spirits by thine Advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Refrain

O come, thou Key of David, come,
and open wide our heav'nly home.
Make safe the way that leads on high
and close the path to misery.

Refrain

O come, Desire of nations bind
in one the hearts of all mankind.
Bid thou our sad divisions cease
and be thyself our King of Peace.

Refrain

(John Mason Neale)

3

O come all ye faithful

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;

Refrain:

*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;

Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Refrain

4

Angels from the realms of glory

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:

Refrain:

*Come and worship,
Christ, the newborn King.*

*Come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
yonder shines the infant light:

Refrain

Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen his natal star:

Refrain

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

Refrain

All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
evermore your voices raising
to th'eternal Three in One:

Refrain

(James Montgomery)

5

We three kings

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Refrain:

*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 forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Refrain

6

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 wond'ring love.

Frankincense to offer have I:
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly raising,
worship him, God on high.

Refrain

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Refrain

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
"Alleluia, Alleluia!"
sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

(John Henry Hopkins Jr)