

## Christmas Eve Nativity Service Carol Sheet

**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.

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.

**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 forever, 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 their flocks by night,**

All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around.

'Fear not' said he, for mighty  
dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
'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  
A Saviour, 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 on the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven  
to men  
Begin and never cease.'