

St Barbara's Nativity Service Carol Sheet

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.

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.

2. 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 the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:

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

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

**3. 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.'

**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.

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.

5. 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 the virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'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 heav'n 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.