CHRISTMAS SING-A-LONG

IN THE SQUARE

SONG LIST

1.

We Three Kings

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

Chorus

O star of wonder, star of light,
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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

2.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
an 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 Savior, who is Christ the Lord;
and this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
in simple clotjing tightly wrapped
and in a manger laid."

"All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

3.

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay!
For Jesus Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
a holy angel came;
the shepherds saw the glory
and heard the voice proclaim
that Christ was born in Bethlehem –
and Jesus is his name:

O tidings of comfort and joy...

Fear not, then said the angel,
let nothing cause you fright;
to you is born a saviour
in David's town tonight,
to free all those who trust in him
from Satan's power and might:

O tidings of comfort and joy...

The shepherds at these tidings
rejoiced in heart and mind,
and on the darkened hillside
they left their flocks behind,
and went to Bethlehem straightway
this holy child to find:

O tidings of comfort and joy...

And when to Bethlehem they came
where Christ the infant lay;
they found him in a manger
where oxen fed on hay,
and there beside her newborn child
his mother knelt to pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy...
O tidings of comfort and joy...

4.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see you lie!
Above your deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by:
yet in your dark streets shining
is everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in
you tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary
and, gathered all above
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love:
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to men on earth.

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.

5.

Away in a Manger

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 you Lord Jesus - look down from on high
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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

6.

Hark The Herald Angles Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.'
Joyful all you 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!'

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 may no more may die;
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second

Hark! the herald angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King!

7.

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant!
O come now, O come now, 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
He who abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore him…

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all you citizens of heaven above,
"Glory to God in the highest!'
O come, let us adore him…

8.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
from heaven's all-gracious king!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing

With sorrow brought by sin and strife
the world has suffered long
and, since the angels sang, have passed,
two thousand years of wrong:
for man at war with man hears not
the love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, you men of strife,
and hear the angels sing!

And still the days are hastening on –
by prophets seen of old –
towards the fullness of the time
when comes the age foretold:
then earth and heaven renewed shall see
the prince of peace, their king;
and all the world repeat the song
which now the angels sing.

9.

The First Nowell

The first nowell the angel 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!

Then wise men from a country far
looked up and saw a guiding star;
they travelled on by night and day
to reach the place where Jesus lay:

At Bethlehem they entered in,
on bended knee they worshipped him;
they offered there in his presence their
gold and myrrh and frankincense

10.

As With Gladness Men Of Old

As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright:
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore your splendour see.

As with joyful steps they sped,
to that lowly manger bed,
there to bend the knee before
Christ whom heaven and earth adore:
so with ever-quickening pace
may we seek your throne of grace

As they offered gifts most rare
at your cradle plain and bare,
so may we with holy joy
pure and free from sin's alloy,
all our costliest treasures bring
Christ, to you, our heavenly king

Holy Jesus every day
keep us in the narrow way,
and when earthly things are past,
bring our ransomed souls at last:
where they need no star to guide,
where no clouds your glory hide.

In the heavenly city bright
none shall need created light –
you, its light, its joy, its crown,
you its sun which goes not down;
there for ever may we sing
alleluias to our king

11.
See, Amid the Winter's Snow

See, amid the winter's snow,
born for us on earth below;
see, the Lamb of God appears
promised from eternal years:

Hail, O ever blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem:
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

Lowly in a manger lies
he who built the starry skies,
he who, throned in height sublime,
reigns above the cherubim:

Say, you humble shepherds, say,
what's your joyful news today?
Tell us why you left your sheep
on the lonely mountain steep?

'As we watched at dead of night,
round us blazed a glorious light;
angels singing: "Peace on earth!"
told us of a Saviour's birth.'

Sacred infant, all divine,
how your love and mercy shine,
coming from the highest bliss
down to such a world as this!

Teach, O teach us, holy child,
lowly, meek and undefiled,
teach us like yourself to be
in your deep humility:

Hail, O ever blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem:
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.

12.
Silent Night

Silent Night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin and her child;
holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent Night! Holy night!
sherperds quake at the sight,
glory streams from heaven afar;
heavenly hosts sing 'Hallelujah',
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born."

Silent Night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams your holy face,
With the dawn of saving grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

13.
Once in Royal David's City

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.

And through all his perfect childhood
day by day like us he grew;
he was little, weak and helpless;
tears and smiles like us he knew:
and he feels for all our sadness,
and he shares in all 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:
there his children gather round,
bright like stars, with glory crowned.

14.
Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord has 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 earth, the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ,
while fields and streams and hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow
nor thorns infest the ground:
he comes to make his blessings flow
where Eden's curse is found,
where Eden's curse is found,
wherever Eden's curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders, wonders of his love