21. In the Bleak Mid-Winter

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air,
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

22. 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

> 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.

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

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



Wishing you a very blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year

filled with the Love, Joy, Peace and Hope of Christ.



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Christmas

Carols

1. Ding Dong Merrily on High

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!

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

Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers; May you beautifully rhyme Your evetime song, ye singers.

2. Joy to the World

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 Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Let all 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, wonders, of His love.

3. 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 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.



4. Go. Tell it on the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain Over the hills and everywhere Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night Behold throughout the heavens There shone a Holy light

The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! Above the Earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Saviour's birth

Down in a lowly manger Our humble Christ was born And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn.



5. God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember, Christ, our Saviour 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 blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas All other doth deface.

6. Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey on the dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards with your precious load
Been a long time, little donkey, through the winters night
Don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight

Ring out those bells tonight Bethlehem, Bethlehem Follow that star tonight Bethlehem. Bethlehem

Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy day
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way
Little donkey, little donkey, journey's end is near
There are wise men waiting for a sign to bring them here

Do not falter little donkey, there's a star ahead It will guide you, little donkey, to a cattle shed

18. On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

On Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring: news of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our merciful King's birth.

Then why should we on earth be sad since our Redeemer made us glad; then why should we on earth be sad since our Redeemer made us glad when from our sin he set us free, all for to gain our liberty?

All out of darkness we have light, which made the angels sing this night; all out of darkness we have light which made the angels sing this night: 'Glory to God, goodwill and peace be to all now and never cease!'

20. See Amid the Winter's Snow

See amid the winter's snow Born for us on earth below See the tender Lamb appears Promised from eternal years

Hail, thou ever blessed morn Hail, redemption's happy dawn Sing through all Jerusalem Christ is born in Bethlehem

Say, ye holy shepherds, say What your joyful news today Wherefore have ye left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?

Sacred infant, all divine What a tender love was thine Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this

19. We Three Kings

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 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.

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh; Prayer and praising, voices raising, Worshipping God on high.

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.



To sing along to these and other carols try this link :- https://

www.classicfm.com/discover-music/ occasions/christmas/nations-top-30christmas-carols/

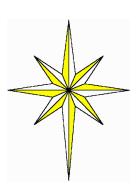
16. O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 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 to us today We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell O come to us, abide with us Our Lord Emmanuel



17. 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 wondrous childhood, He would honour and obey. Love and watch the lowly mother. In whose gentle arms He lay. Christian children all should be, Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our child-hood'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.

Good Christians all rejoice With heart and soul and voice! Give ye heed to what we say News! News! Jesus Christ is born today! Ox and ass before Him bow And He is in the manger now Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christians all, rejoice With heart and soul and voice Now ye hear of endless bliss Joy! Joy!

Jesus Christ was born for this He hath ope'd the heav'nly door And man is blessed evermore Christ was born for this Christ was born for this

Good Christians all, rejoice With heart and soul and voice Now ye need not fear the grave:

Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall Christ was born to save



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 swaddling bands and in a manger laid.'

Thus spoke 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 highest Heaven begin and never cease!'



9. From Heaven You Came (Servant King)

From Heaven You came helpless babe Entered our world, Your glory veiled Not to be served but to serve And give Your life that we might live

This is our God, The Servant King He calls us now to follow Him To bring our lives as a daily offering Of worship to The Servant King

There in the garden of tears My heavy load he chose to bear His heart with sorrow was torn 'Yet not My will but Yours, 'He said

Come see His hands and His feet The scars that speak of sacrifice Hands that flung stars into space To cruel nails surrendered.

10. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.



11. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born 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 the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son 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.

12. Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon virgin Mother and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar; Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, Holy night Son of God, oh, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

13. 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 all
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

15. Come and Join the Celebration

Come and join the celebration, It's a very special day Come and share our jubilation There's a new King born to-day

See the shepherds hurry down to Bethlehem
Gaze in wonder
At the Son of God who lays before them

Wise men journey led to worship by a star Kneel in homage Bringing precious gifts from lands afar so

God is with us round the world the message bring
He is with us
"Welcome" all the bells on earth are pealing.

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14. Calypso Carol

See Him lying on a bed of straw: a draughty stable with an open door; Mary cradling the babe she bore the Prince of Glory is His name.

O now carry me to Bethlehem to see the Lord of Love again: just as poor as was the stable then, the Prince of Glory when He came.

Star of silver, sweep across the skies, show where Jesus in the manger lies; shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise to see the Saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang, sing the glory of God's gracious plan; Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can be the Saviour of us all.

Mine are riches, from Your poverty, from Your innocence, eternity; mine, forgiveness by Your death for me, child of sorrow for my joy.

