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:

***Come and worship,***

***Christ, the new-born King;***

***Come and worship,***

***worship Christ, the new-born King.***

Shepherds in the field abiding,

watching o'er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing,

yonder shines the infant Light:

***Come and worship…***

Sages, leave your contemplations;

brighter visions beam afar;

seek the great desire of nations;

ye have seen his natal star:

***Come and worship…***

Saints before the altar bending,

watching long in hope and fear,

suddenly the Lord, descending,

in his temple shall appear:

***Come and worship…***

Though an infant now we view him,

he shall fill his Father's throne,

gather all the nations to him;

every knee shall then bow down:

***Come and worship,***

***Christ, the new-born King;***

***Come and worship,***

***worship Christ, the new-born King.***

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.

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.

Mary’s Boy Child

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ

was born on Christmas Day.

And man will live for evermore,

because of Christmas Day.

Long time ago in Bethlehem,

so the Holy Bible say,

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ

was born on Christmas Day.

***Hark, now hear the angels sing,***

***a king was born today,***

***And man will live for evermore,***

***because of Christmas Day.***

***Mary's boy child Jesus Christ***

***was born on Christmas Day.***

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,

They see a bright new shining star,

They hear a choir sing a song,

the music seem to come from afar.

***Hark, now hear…***

For a moment the world was aglow,

all the bells rang out

There were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know,

there is hope for all to find peace."

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,

came to Bethlehem that night,

They found no place to bear her child,

not a single room was in sight.

And then they found a little nook,

in a stable all forlorn,

And in a manger cold 'n' dark,

Mary's little boy was born.

***Hark, now hear…***

For a moment the world was aglow,

all the bells rang out

There were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know,

there is hope for all to find peace."

Oh my Lord, when in the crib they found him

Oh my Lord, a golden halo crowned him

Oh my Lord, they gathered all around him

to see him and adore.

Oh my Lord, they had begun to doubt you

Oh my Lord, what did they know about you

Oh my Lord, but they were lost without you

They needed you so bad.

Oh my Lord, with the child's adoration

Oh my lord, there came great jubilation

Oh my Lord, and full of admiration

They realized what they had.

Oh my Lord, You sent your son to save us

Oh my Lord, Your very self you gave us

Oh my Lord, That sin may not enslave us

And love may reign once more.

***Trumpets sound and angels sing,***

***Listen to what they say,***

***That man will live for evermore,***

***because of Christmas Day.***

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,

sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night.

Shepherds quake at the sight,

glories stream from heaven afar,

heav’nly hosts sing Alleluia:

Christ the Saviour is born,

Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night.

Son of God, love's pure light,

radiant beams from thy holy face,

with the dawn of redeeming grace:

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

The Lord’s Prayer

**All Our Father, which art in heaven,**

**hallowed be thy name;**

**thy kingdom come;**

**thy will be done,**

**in earth as it is in heaven.**

**Give us this day our daily bread.**

**And forgive us our trespasses,**

**as we forgive them that trespass against us.**

**And lead us not into temptation;**

**but deliver us from evil.**

**For thine is the kingdom,**

**the power and the glory,**

**for ever and ever.**

**Amen.**

See Him Lying on a Bed of Straw

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!

***O now carry me to Bethlehem…***

Angels, sing again the song you sang,

Sing the glory of God's gracious plan;

Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can

Be the Saviour of us all.

***O now carry me to Bethlehem…***

Mine are riches, from your poverty;

From your innocence, eternity;

Mine, forgiveness by your death for me,

Child of sorrow for my joy.

***O now carry me to Bethlehem…***

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 th’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 th’incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with man to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel.

***Hark…***

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.

***Hark…***

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:

***O come…***

Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;

Glory to God In the highest:

***O come…***

**St John the Baptist, North Luffenham**

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