



HAPPY CHRISTMAS

Comfort
and Joy



STNICS.ORG.UK

Carols in the Market Place
Tuesday 22nd December 2020
1.00pm

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 mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Martin Neary / Steve Abbott / Ian Tilley / Henry John Gauntlett / Writer Unknown

Once in Royal David's City lyrics © Universal Classics & Jazz A.d.o. Univers, No Sheet Music, Emi Music Publishing Ltd, Patterdale Music Ltd

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.

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

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.

While Shepherds watched their Flocks by Night

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 minds
“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!”

The lyrics was written by Nahum Tate.

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;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!

Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

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

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Traditional

Silent Night lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Songtrust Ave

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 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 Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings
Risen with healing in His wings
Mild He lay 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!

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: David Willcocks / Mendelssohn

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, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God in the highest.

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Traditional

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