

CHRISTMAS LIGHT SWITCH ON

DECEMBER 2ND 2023

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.
JESUS IS OUR CHILDHOODS PATTERN, DAY BY DAY LIKE US HE GREW
HE WAS LITTLE, WEAK, AND HELPLESS: TEARS AND SMILES LIKE US HE KNEW
AND HE FEELT 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 GOD IN HEAVEN ABOVE
AND HE LEADS HIS CHILDREN ON, TO THE PLACE WHERE HE IS GONE.

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.....

SING CHOIRS OF ANGELS, SING IN EXULTATION,
SING ALL YE CITIZENS OF HEAVEN ABOVE,
GLORY TO GOD, IN THE HIGHEST.
O COME LET US ADORE HIM.....

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 IN US TODAY.
WE HEAR THE CHRISTMAS ANGELS, THE GREAT GLAD TIDINGS TELL,
O COME TO US, ABIDE WITH US, OUR LORD EMMANUEL.

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.

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.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

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 HIS TROUBLED MIND
GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY I BRING
FOR YOU AND ALL MANKIND.

TO YOU IN DAVIDS TOWN THIS DAY
IS BORN OF DAVIDS LINE,
A SAVIOUR WHO IS CHRIST THE LORD
AND THIS WILL 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 THROG
OF ANGELS PRAISING GOD, WHO THUS,
ADDRESSED THEIR JOYFUL SONG:

ALL GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH,
AND TO THE EARTH BE PEACE.
GOOD WILL HENCEFORTH FROM HEAVEN TO MEN
BEGIN AND NEVER CEASE.

HARK THE HERALD

HARK THE HERALD ANGELSSING, GLORY TO THE NEW-BORN KING
PEACE ON EARTH AND MERCY MILD
GOD AND SINGERS 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.....

CHRIST BY HIGHEST HEAVEN ADORED, CHRIST THE EVERLASTING LORD,
LATE IN TIME BEHOLD HIM COME,

OFFSPRING OF A VIRGINS WOMB

VEILED IN FLESH THE GODHEAD SEE; HAIL THE INCARNATE DEITY

PLEASED AS MAN, AS MAN TO DWELL, JESUS OUR EMMANUEL.

HARK THE HERALD.....

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 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.....