

Carol Sheet

Beacon Hill URC & Fleet URC Service of carols & readings

Once in Royal David's City

v.1 Solo

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.

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.

Sung by the Chapel Choir, St. Edmund's School, Hindhead

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: refrain

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God
In the highest: refrain

Improvisation sung

by Sam & Sara Hargreaves

Infant lowly, Infant Holy

Infant holy, infant lowly
For His bed a cattle stall
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ, the babe is Lord of all

Swift are winging, angels singing
Noels ringing, tidings bringing
Christ the babe is Lord of all
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story
Tidings of a gospel true

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow
Praises voicing greet the morrow
Christ, the babe was born for you
Christ, the babe was born for you

Sung by Dan Boty by permission

While Shepherds watch their flocks

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 spake the seraph and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God on high,
who thus addressed their song:

"All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to earth
begin and never cease!" www.smallchurchmusic.org

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 for
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.
(Gloria, gloria now mine eyes have seen.....)

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.

Sung by Keith & Krystyn Getty

The Little Road to Bethlehem

As I walked down the road at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward one by one.
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem

Beside an open door as I drew nigh,
I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby.
She sang about the lambs at close of day,
And rocked her tiny King among the hay.

Across the air the silver sheep bells rang.
The lambs are coming home, sweet Mary sang.
Your star of gold, your star of gold is shining in the sky.
So sleep, my little King, go lullaby.

As I walked down the road at set of sun,
The lambs were coming homeward one by one.
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them,
Along the little road to Bethlehem

Lyrics: Michael Heard

Sung by the Chapel Choir of St.Edmund's School, Hindhead