

Christine Shand, director of music at St Martin's and SS Philip & Etheldreda's, will provide keyboard accompaniment to the hymns via our teleconferencing facility. To access the telephone connection, dial 03300 945 940 and use room number 24456910 and PIN 7760. You can phone in from a mobile or landline and do not need an internet connection to do so. Calls are charged the same as to a landline, so if you have evening calls included in your call package, this will be free. Hymns where indicated are from Mission Praise, reproduced under CCLI number 1245887

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 Savior holy

Jesus is our childhood's pattern  
Day by day like us He grew  
He was little weak and helpless  
Tears and smiles like us He knew  
And He feels for all our sadness  
And He shares in all 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 has gone

.....

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 upon the 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

.....

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 cradle 'til 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.

.....

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 Kings birth

Then why should we on earth be so sad  
Since our Redeemer made us glad  
Then why should we on earth be so sad  
Since our Redeemer made us glad  
When from our sin He set us free  
All for to gain our libert

When sin departs before His grace  
Then life and health come in its place  
When sin departs before His grace  
Then life and health come in its place  
Angels and men with joy may sing  
All for to see the new born king

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 and peace to men  
Now and for evermore Amen

.....

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 Savior is born  
Christ the Savior 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

Silent night holy night  
Wondrous star lend thy light  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King  
Christ the Savior is born  
Christ the Savior is born

.....

Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn 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 hosts proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail th'incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell  
Jesus our Emmanuel  
Hark the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King

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 the herald angels sing  
Glory to the newborn King

.....

In the bleak midwinter  
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 midwinter  
Long ago

Our God heav'n cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain  
Heav'n and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign  
In the bleak midwinter  
A stable place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty  
Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air  
But His mother only  
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 can I give Him  
Give my heart

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

### Chorus

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  
In the highest