

### CAROL 7.

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 to us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas Angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

### CAROL 8.

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,  
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.

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

### CONCLUDING PRAYERS

## UP HATHERLEY PARISH COUNCIL CAROL SINGING

### Fernleigh Green WELCOME

The Up Hatherley Parish Council welcomes you all to  
our Annual Carol Singing on the Green.

### CAROL 1

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:

Sing, choirs of Angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to God

In the Highest:

### CAROL 2.

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 swathing 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:

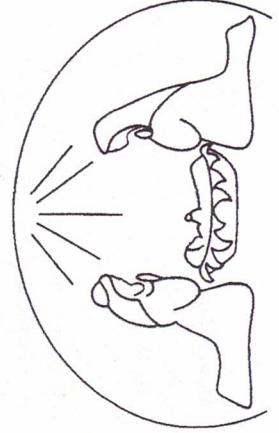
"All glory be to God on high,

And to the Earth be peace;

Good will henceforth

from Heaven to men

Begin and never cease!"



Members of the Parish Council wish all parishioners  
A Very Happy Christmas

### CAROL 3.

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
 Let nothing you dismay,  
 For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born upon this day  
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
 When we were gone astray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,  
 Comfort and joy  
 O tidings of comfort and joy*

In Bethlehem, in Jewry  
 This blessed Babe was born  
 And laid within a manger  
 Upon this blessed morn;  
 The which His Mother Mary  
 Did nothing take in scorn.

From God our Heav'nly Father  
 A blessed Angel came,  
 And unto certain Shepherds  
 Brought tidings of the same,  
 How that in Bethlehem was born  
 The Son of God by Name.

The shepherds at those tidings  
 Rejoic'd much in mind,  
 And left their flocks a-feeding  
 In tempest, storm and wind,  
 And went to Bethlehem straightway  
 This blessed Babe to find.

But when to Bethlehem they came,  
 Whereat this Infant lay,  
 They found him in a manger,  
 Where oxen feed on hay;  
 His Mother Mary, kneeling,  
 Unto the Lord did pray.

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
 All you within this place,  
 And with true love and brotherhood  
 Each other now embrace.  
 This holy tide of Christmas  
 All other doth efface.

### CAROL 4.

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 as I pray.  
 Bless all the dear children, In thy tender care.  
 And fit us for heaven, To live with thee there.

### THE CHRISTMAS STORY



### CAROL 5.

Ding dong! merrily on high,  
 In heav'n the bells are ringing;  
 Ding dong! verily the sky  
 Is riv'n with angel singing.

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
 Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
 May you beautifully rime  
 Your evetime song, ye singers.



### CAROL 6.

The first Nowell the angel did say  
 Was to certain poor shepherds  
 in fields as they lay;  
 In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
 On a cold winter's night that was so deep,

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
 Born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and saw a star  
 Shining in the east beyond them far,  
 And to the earth it gave great light,  
 And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star  
 Three wise men came from country far;  
 To seek for a king was their intent,  
 And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
 And there it did both stop and stay  
 Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three  
 Full reverently upon their knee,  
 And offered there in his presence  
 Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord  
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
 That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
 And with his blood mankind hath bought.