

Doorstep Carol Service 24th December 2020 4pm

Once in royal David's city *Cecil Frances Alexander*

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. And through all his wondrous childhood He would
 honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly mother
 In whose gentle arms he lay. Christian children all
 must be Mild, obedient, good as he.
4. 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.

Away in a manger

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
 Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray;
 Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
 And fit us for Heaven to live with thee there.

Ding dong! merrily on high *George R. Woodward*

1. 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!

2. E'en so here below, below,
 let steeple bells be swungen,
 And 'I-o, i-o, i-o!' by priest and people sungen.
3. Pray you, dutifully prime
 your matin chime, ye ringers!
 May you beautifully rime
 your evetime song, ye singers!

The first Noel

1. The first Noel the angels did say was to
 certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
 In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
 On a cold winter's night that was so deep

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
 Born is the King of Israel!*

2. 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
3. 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
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
 And there it did both stop and stay
 Right o'er the place where Jesus lay
5. Then entered in those Wise men three
 Fell reverently upon their knee
 And offered there in His presence
 Their gold and myrrh and frankincense
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
 Born is the kind of Israel!

While shepherds watched *Nahum Tate*

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night All
 seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came
 down And glory shone around.
2. 'Fear not!' said he; for mighty dread Had seized
 their troubled mind; 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you and all mankind.'
3. '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:'
4. 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human
 view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing
 bands And in a manger laid.'
5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a
 shining throng Of angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song: 6. 'All glory be to God on
 high, And to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth
 from Heaven to men Begin and never cease!'



O little town of Bethlehem *Phillips Brooks*

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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 Immanuel.

O come, all ye faithful

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, Christ the Lord!

2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created:
3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest:

With grateful thanks to..

- Salvation Army
- St Martin in the Fields
- Premier Christian Radio
- Home for Christmas
- Engage Worship

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We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we travel so far,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.
3. Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high.
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
5. Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Heaven sings Alleluia,
Alleluia the earth replies.

Hark! the herald angels sing *Charles Wesley*

1. 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 host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

*Hark! the herald angels sing:
Glory to the newborn King.*
2. 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 Immanuel.
3. Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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.