

2020 Carols Song Booklet

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 Son of the Father begotten not created

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exulatation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God, in the highest:

Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus to thee be glory given! Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pa pum pum Our newborn King to see, pa rum pa pum pum Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pa pum pum To lay before the King, pa rum pa pum pum, Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum, So to honour Him, pa rum pa pum pum, When we come... Little Baby, pa rum pa pum pum I am a poor boy too, pa rum pa pum pum I have no gift to bring, pa rum pa pum pum To lay before the King, pa rum pa pum pum, Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum, Shall I play for you, pa rum pa pum pum, On my drum?...

Mary nodded, pa rum pa pum pum The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pa pum pum I played my drums for Him, pa rum pa pum pum I played my best for Him, pa rum pa pum pum Rum pa pum pum, rum pa pum pum Then He smiled at me, pa rum pa pum pum Me and my drum Me and my drum

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. Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah 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

Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be? Which inspire your heavenly song? Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ whose birth the angels sing; Come adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo. See him in a manger laid Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise. Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou, Dayspring from on high And cause Thy light on us to rise Disperse the gloomy clouds of night And death's dark shadow put to flight Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, O come, true prophet of the Lord And turn the key to heaven's door Be Thou our comforter and guide And lead us to the Father's side Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall by His word our darkness dispel

O come, our great High Priest, and intercede Thy sacrifice, our only plea The judgment we no longer fear Thy precious blood has brought us near Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Has banished every fear of hell O Come, Thou King of nations bring An end to all our suffering Bid every pain and sorrow cease And reign now as our Prince of Peace Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come again with us to dwell

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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, join the triumph of the skies; 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 Immanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing 'Glory to the new-born King!'

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. Hark! the herald angels sing 'Glory to the new-born King!'