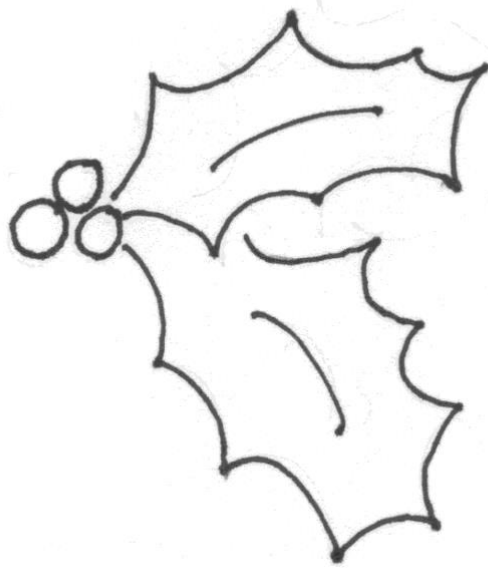


Carols



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 mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.

Not in that poor, lowly stable
With the oxen standing by.
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set as God's right hand on high.
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Little Donkey, little donkey, on the dusty road,
Got to keep on plodding onwards with your precious load.
Been a long time, little donkey, through the winter's night,
Don't give up now, little donkey, Bethlehem's in sight.
Ring out those bells tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
Follow that star tonight, Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
Little donkey, little donkey, had a heavy day,
Little donkey, carry Mary, safely on her way,
(last time) Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way.

O Little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie
Above the deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given.
So God imparts to humans hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin.
Where meek souls will receive Him, 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 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 love with Thee there.

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 alleluia!
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.

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.*

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.

Chorus

We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

chorus

*O, Star of wonder, start of light, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.*

Melchior

Born a king in Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. *Chorus*

Caspar

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high. *Chorus*

Balthazar

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,
breaths a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb. *Chorus*

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to heaven replies *Chorus*

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Oh! What fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight....

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 Gods, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb
Very God created not begotten.

Chorus

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God in the highest.

Chorus

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding.....And bring it out here.
For we all like a figgy puddingAnd bring it out here.
We won't go until we get some....So bring it out he

You are welcome to join us for our Christmas services at Holy Cross Church.

Christmas Eve

Crib Service 4pm

Midnight Mass 11pm

Christmas Day

Family Eucharist 10am

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