

Christmas Day

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 power
When we were gone astray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

From God our heavenly Father
A blessèd 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 these tidings
Rejoicèd much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway
This blessèd Babe to find.

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay,
They found him in a manger
Where oxen fed 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.
The holy tide of Christmas
All others doth efface.

Girls and boys, leave your toys,
make no noise,
kneel at his crib and worship him.
For this shrine, child divine, is the sign
our Saviour's here.
*Alleluia, the church bells ring,
'Alleluia!' the angels sing,
alleluia from everything
all must draw near!*

On that day, far away,
Jesus lay -
angels were watching round his head
Holy child, mother mild, undefiled,
we sing your praise.
*Alleluia, the church bells ring,
'Alleluia!' the angels sing,
alleluia from everything
our hearts we raise.*

Shepherds came at the fame
of your name,
angels their guide to Bethlehem;
in that place saw your face filled with
grace,
stood at your door.
*Alleluia, the church bells ring,
'Alleluia!' the angels sing,
alleluia from everything
love evermore.*



Come and join the celebration,
its a very special day:
come and share our jubilation,
there's a new king born today!

See the shepherds
hurry down to Bethlehem,
gaze in wonder at the Son of God
who lay before them.

Wise men journey,
led to worship by a star,
kneel in homage,
bringing precious gifts
from lands afar, so...

God is with us,
round the world the message bring,
He is with us,
'welcome', all the bells
on earth are pealing.

Christmas bells! Christmas bells!
Christ is born they say.
He came down to earth for us,
In Mary's arms he lay.

Angels made it known,
shepherds came to see,
the King of kings and Lord of lords,
in a stable born for me.

In the inn they found no room,
in a manger he was laid,
where the ox and ass, dumb animals,
in a tribute lowed and brayed.

Wise men came from far,
precious gifts they brought,
to the One who gave up all for us
and made himself as nought.

He came and still he's here,
still with us today.
So let us put our trust in him,
the Truth the Life the Way.

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!*

True God of true God,
light of light eternal,
lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Son of the Father,
begotten, not created:

See how the shepherds,
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither
bend our joyful footsteps:

Lo, star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;
we to the Christ-child
bring our hearts' oblations:

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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: