



St Paul's

**CAROLS AND SONGS FOR
ADVENT, CHRISTMAS AND
EPIPHANY**

**1. All hail King Jesus! All hail
Emmanuel!**

King of kings, Lord of lords,
Bright morning star.
And throughout eternity I'll sing your
praises,
And I'll reign with you throughout
eternity.

**2.
Angels from the realms of glory,**

Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
*Come and worship,
Christ the newborn King!*
*Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star;

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:

**3
As with gladness men of old**

Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led by thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet

Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
As they offered gifts most rare
At thy cradle rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun, which goes not down.
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

**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 I pray
Bless all the dear children
in thy tender care
And fit us to heaven
to live with thee there.

5. Bless the Lord my soul

And bless God's holy name
Bless the Lord my soul
Who leads me into life

6. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Shall we not yield him, In costly devotion
Odours of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure.
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

7. Come, come Emmanuel.

Come Emmanuel
Music: Ruth Cunningham

8. Come Light of lights into my heart

Come wisdom of Spirit into my heart

(5 part round)

9. Come, thou long-expected Jesus,

Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art:
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a king;
Born to reign in us for ever;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

10. Crown him with many crowns,

The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing,
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love,
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou has died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

11. 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!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve'time song, ye singers
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

12. God rest ye merry, gentlemen

Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas 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*

Women: In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which his mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn

Men: From God our Heavenly 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.

Women: "Fear not then," said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's power and might."

Men: The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The Son of God to find.

Women: And when they came to
Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.

All: 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 deface.

13.

Good King Wenceslas looked out

On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

Men: "Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"

Women: "Sire, he lives a good league
hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

Men: "Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."

All: Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather

Women: "Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

Men: "Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

All: In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed
Therefore, let us all be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing

14. Good people all rejoice with heart and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News! Jesus Christ is born today;
Ox and ass before him bow; and he is in
the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good people all rejoice with heart and
soul, and voice;

Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened the heavenly door, and
man is blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born
for this!

Good people all rejoice with heart and
soul, and voice;

Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to
save!
Calls you one and calls you all, to gain his
everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born
to save!

15.

Great is he who's the King of Kings

And the Lord of Lords
He is wonderful

Alleluia x 3
He is wonderful

Alleluia
Salvation and glory
Honour and power
He is wonderful

16. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,

great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free,
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He comes, with succour speedy,
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth;
before him, on the mountains,
shall peace the herald go;
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring;
all nations shall adore him,
his praise all people sing;
to him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend,
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest;
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blest.
the tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand for ever,
his changeless name of love.

**17. Hark, the glad sound! the
Saviour comes,**
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

18. 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.

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 men no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

**19. He came down that we might
have love (x 3)**
Hallelujah for evermore

Cantor: Why did he come?

2. He came down that we might have peace...

3. He came down that we might have joy...

*Words and Music: Cameroon, trad
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20. Hills of the north, rejoice;

river and mountain spring,
hark to the advent voice;
valley and lowland, sing;
though absent long, your Lord is nigh;
he judgment brings and victory.

Isles of the southern seas,
deep in your coral caves
pent be each warring breeze,
lulled be your restless waves:
he comes to reign with boundless sway,
and makes your wastes his great highway.

Men: Lands of the East, awake,
soon shall your sons be free;
the sleep of ages break,
and rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and gray,
has dawned the everlasting day.

Women: Shores of the utmost West,
ye that have waited long,
unvisited, unblessed,
break forth to swelling song;
high raise the note, that Jesus died,
yet lives and reigns, the crucified.

All: Shout, while ye journey home;
songs be in every mouth;
lo, from the North we come,
from East, and West, and South.
city of God, the bond are free,
we come to live and reign in thee!

21. Holy God, holy and strong

Holy and immortal
Have mercy upon us

22. In the bleak mid-winter

Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood cold as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign;
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But his mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
Yet what can I give him - give my heart.

23. Infant holy, infant lowly,

for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
nowells ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping; shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of the gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you!
Christ the babe was born for you!

Commented [S1]:

24. In the Lord I'll be ever thankful

In the Lord I will rejoice
Look to God, do not be afraid,
Lift up your voices the Lord is near
Lift up your voices the Lord is near

25. Isn't he beautiful, beautiful isn't he?

Prince of Peace, Son of God, isn't he?
Isn't he wonderful, wonderful isn't he?
Counsellor, Almighty God,
Isn't he, isn't he, isn't he?

26. It came upon the midnight clear,

That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

27. Jesus is king and I will extol him

Give him the glory, and honour his name
He reigns on high, enthroned in the
heavens
Word of the Father, exalted for us

We have a hope that is steadfast and
certain
Gone through the curtain and touching
the throne
We have a Priest who is there interceding
Pouring his grace on our lives day by day

We come to him, our Priest and Apostle
Clothed in his glory and bearing his name
Laying our lives with gladness before him
Filled with his Spirit we worship the King

O Holy One, our hearts do adore you
Thrilled with your goodness we give you
our praise
Angels in light with worship surround him
Jesus, our Saviour, forever the same.

28. Jesus, we enthrone you,

We proclaim you our King,
Standing here in the midst of us
We raise you up with our praise.
And as we worship, build a throne,
And as we worship, build a throne,
And as we worship, build a throne,
Come Lord Jesus and take your place

29. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
plains
Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
The wonders of his love,
The wonders of his love,
The wonders, wonders, of his love.

30. Kindle a flame

To lighten the dark
And take all fear away

31. Laudate dominum

Laudate dominum
Omnes, gentes, Alleluia

Sing praise and bless the lord
Sing praise and bless the Lord
Peoples, nations, Alleluia

32. Let all mortal flesh keep silence,

and with fear and trembling stand;
set your minds on things eternal,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descended,
come our homage to command.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
once upon the earth he stood;
Lord of lords we now perceive him
in the body and the blood.
He has given to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank, the host of heaven
stream before him on the way,
as the Light of Light, descending
from the realms of endless day,
comes, the powers of hell to vanquish,
clears the gloom of hell away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph,
cherubim with sleepless eye
veil their faces to his presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry:

“Alleluia, alleluia!
Alleluia, Lord Most High!”

33. Let our praise to you be as incense,

Let our praise to you be as pillars of your throne.

Let our praise to you be as incense,
As we come before you and worship you alone.

As we see you in your splendour,
As we gaze upon your majesty,
As we join the hosts of angels
And proclaim together your holiness.

Holy, holy, holy,
Holy is the Lord.
Holy, holy, holy,
Holy is the Lord.

34. Let's all awake! Salute the happy morn,

Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice
'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

He spake; and straightaway the celestial choir,
In hymns of joy unknown before conspire;
High praise of God's redeeming love they sang,

And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs
rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
'On earth be peace, and unto men
goodwill.'

O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost
mankind;
Trace we the Babe who hath retrieved
our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes
place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts
among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant
song;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all his glory shall display;
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

**35. Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
Alleluia!**

See how the King of glory waits, *Alleluia!*
The Lord of hosts is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Men: But not in arms or battle dress,
Alleluia!
God comes, a child amidst distress,
Alleluia!
No mighty armies shield the way,
Only coarse linen, wool, and hay.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Women: God brings a new face to the
brave, *Alleluia!*
God redefines who best can save: *Alleluia!*
Not those whose power relies on threat,
terror or torture, destruction or debt.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All: God's matchless and majestic
strength,
Alleluia!
In all its height, depth, breadth, and length,
Alleluia!
Now is revealed, its power to prove,
By Christ protesting 'God is love!'
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: George Weissel (1590-1635)
Tune: Ch Tree arr John L Bell
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36. Lift up your heads

To the coming King
Bow before him and adore him, sing

To his majesty, let your praises be
Pure and holy, giving glory to the King of
Kings.

**37. Light of the world you stepped
down into darkness,**

Opened my eyes, let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you,
Hope of a life spent with you.

*So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that you're my God,
You're altogether righteous,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days, O so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above,
Humbly you came to the earth you
created,
All for love's sake became poor.

Chorus
And I'll never know how much it cost
For you to stay upon that cross (*repeat*)

Chorus

38. Light for our darkness

Faith for disbelief
Health for mind and body when they
languish
Christ be among us, Listen to our prayer
Lift your weary people from their anguish.

39. Like a candle flame flickering small

In the darkness
Uncreated light
Shines through infant eyes

God is with us, Alleluia (Women repeat)
Come to save us, Alleluia (Women repeat)
Alleluia

Stars and angels sing, yet the earth
Sleeps in shadows
Can this tiny spark set a world on fire?

Yet his light shall shine from our lives
Spirit blazing as we touch the flame
Of his holy fire.

40. Lo, he comes with clouds descending

once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!
God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him,
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at nought and sold him,
pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply
wailing,
shall their true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshipers;

with what rapture, with what rapture,
with what rapture
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, amen! let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
claim the kingdom for Thine own:
Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus!
Come Lord Jesus!
Everlasting God, come down!

41. King of Kings, Majesty,

God of heaven, living in me
Gentle Saviour, closest friend,
Strong deliverer, beginning and end
All within me falls at your throne

Your Majesty, I can but bow
I lay my all before you now
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve your Majesty

Earth and heaven worship you,
God eternal, faithful and true
Who bought the nations,
ransomed souls
Brought this sinner
near to your throne
All within me cries out in praise

42. Longing for light, we wait in darkness

Longing for truth, we turn to you
Make us your own, your holy people,
Light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts
Shine through the darkness
Christ, be our light! Shine in your church
Gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled
Longing for hope, many despair
Your word alone has power to save us
Make us your living voice

Men: Longing for food, many are hungry
Longing for water, many still thirst
Make us your bread, broken for others
Shared until all are fed

Women: Longing for shelter, many are homeless,
Longing for warmth, many are cold
Make us your building, sheltering others
Walls made of living stone

All: Many the gifts, many the people
Many the heart that yearn to belong
Let us be servants to one another
Making your kingdom come

43. Lord, we long for you to move in power;
There's a hunger deep within our hearts,
To see healing in our nation.
Send your Spirit to revive us:

*Heal the nations,
Heal the nations,
Heal the nations,
Pour out Your Spirit on this world.*

Lord we hear your Spirit, coming closer,
A mighty wave to break upon our land,
Bringing justice, and forgiveness.
God we cry to you, 'Revive us':

44. Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love shall be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and to all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

45. Lullaby, lullaby, wait till tomorrow (rpt)

Your time will come (rpt)

Lullaby, lullaby, God comes tomorrow
(rpt)
And God is here (rpt)

*Words and music: John L Bell
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46. Refrain: Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child

By, by, lully, lullay

O sisters too, how may we do?
For to preserve this day
This poor young ling
for whom we do sing
By, by, lully, lullay

Refrain

Herod the king in his raging
Charged, he hath this day
His men of might in his own sight
All children young to slay

Refrain

Then woe is me, poor child for thee
And ever mourn and say
For thy parting nor say nor sing
By, by, lully, lullay

Refrain

47. 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 (x3),
Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks draw nigh with lowly
fear;
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;

[On Christmas Day only]:

Yea Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh
appearing;

48. O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.

For he alone is worthy...

We'll give him all the glory...

49. 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, O come, great Lord of might,
Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times once gave the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

Women:

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

Men:

O come, thou Day-spring, come and
cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

All:

O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

50. Of the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

He is here, whom seers aforesome
Chanted while the ages ran;
Whom the faithful word of prophets
Promised since the world began;
Long foretold, at length appearing.
Praise him every child of man,
Evermore and evermore.

Blessed was the day for ever,
When by God the Spirit's grace
From the womb of virgin mother
Came the Saviour of our race,
When the child, the world's Redeemer,
First displayed his sacred face.
Evermore and evermore.

Praise him, O ye heaven of heavens;
Praise him, angels in the height;
All dominions bow before him,
And exalt his wondrous might;
Let no tongue of man be silent;
Let each voice and heart unite,
Evermore and evermore.

Christ, to thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be;
Honour, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore!

51. 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 today
We hear the Christmas angels

The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel.

52. O worship the King

All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love:
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour
And girded with praise.

O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stabilished it fast,
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

53. 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, the scorned, the lowly,
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For he is our childhood's pattern,
day by day like us he grew;
he was little, weak and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
and he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love;
for that Child who seemed so helpless
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 round,
we shall see him; but in heaven,
set at God's right hand on high;
when like stars his children crowned,
all in white shall wait around.

54. On Christmas night, O let us sing,

To hear the news the angels bring (rpt)
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
News of our merciful king's birth.

Then why should men on earth be sad,
Since our Redeemer made us glad: (rpt)
When from our sin he set us free,
All for to gain our liberty.
When sin departs before his grace,
Then life and health come in its place
(rpt);

Angels and we with joy may sing,
All for to see the newborn king.

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night;
(rpt)
Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and forevermore. Amen.

55.

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh.
Awake and harken, for he brings
glad tidings of the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every life from sin:
make straight the way for God within,
and let us all our hearts prepare
for Christ to come and enter there.

We hail you as our Saviour, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward.
Without your grace we waste away
like flowers that wither and decay.

Stretch forth your hand, our health
restore,
and make us rise to fall no more.
O let your face upon us shine
and fill the world with love divine.

All praise to you, eternal Son,
whose advent has our freedom won,
whom with the Father we adore,
and Holy Spirit, evermore.

56. O God alone I wait silently;
God my deliverer, God my strong tower.

57. On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me Two turtle
doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three French hens etc

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Five golden rings etc

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying etc

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming etc

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking etc

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing, etc

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping etc,

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping etc,

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming etc...

**58. O worship the Lord in the
beauty of holiness!**

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience, and incense of
lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his
name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of
carefulness,
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy
prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the
slenderness
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon
as thine;
truth in its beauty, and love in its
tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on his
shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling
and fearfulness,
he will accept for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of
tearfulness,
trust for our trembling and hope for our
fear.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of
holiness!
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience, and incense of
lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his
name!

59. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your
Lord and King adore;
Mortals give thanks and sing, and triumph
evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, the God of
truth and love;
When he had purged our stains, he took
his seat above;

His kingdom cannot fail, he rules o'er
earth and heav'n,
The keys of death and hell are to our
Jesus giv'n;

He sits at God's right hand till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command, and fall beneath his feet:

Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up to their eternal home.

*We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound: rejoice!*

60. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

61. See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See, the Lamb of God appears,
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!*

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim.

Men: Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Women: As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing, "Peace on earth:"
Told us of the Saviour's birth.

All: Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

All: Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee
In thy sweet humility.

62. (Part 1)
Shine a candle into the darkness
Breathe new hope into our lives
Wind your blessed peace around us
Till the day when Christ arrives

(Part 2)
Shine a candle in the darkness
Wind your blessed peace around us.
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63. 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 first saw the sight,
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
'Christ the Redeemer is here,
Christ the Redeemer is here.'

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, Love's pure light
Love is smiling from thy face!
In the hour of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

64. Soon and very soon, we are going to
see the King (3 times)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! We're going to see
the King.

No more crying there, we are going to
see the King (3 times)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! We're going to see
the King.

No more dying there, we are going to see
the King (3 times)
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! We're going to see
the King.

**65. The first Nowell the angel 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
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:

Men: 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:

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

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

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

**66. The head that once was crowned
with thorns**

Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords
Is his by sovereign right,
The King of kings, the Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him;
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

67. The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flow'r,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our dear Saviour

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,

And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn

The holly bears a bark,
As bitter as the gall,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
For to redeem us all

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown

**68. The Lord is my light, my light
and salvation**

In God I trust, in God I trust
(Repeat)

69. The people that in darkness sat

A glorious light have seen;
The light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

To hail thee, Sun of righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For unto us a child is born,
To us a son is given,
And on his shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

His name shall be the Prince of peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgement and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us thine alone,
Who with the Father ever art
And Holy Spirit One.

69. This little light of mine

I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Ev'ry where I go
I'm gonna let it shine
Ev'ry where I go
I'm gonna let it shine
Ev'ry where I go
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Out in the dark
I'm gonna let it shine
Out in the dark
I'm gonna let it shine
Out in the dark
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

**70. Thou who wast rich beyond all
splendour,**

All for love's sake becamest poor;
Thrones for a manger didst surrender,
Sapphire paved courts for stable floor.
Thou who was rich beyond all splendour,
All for love's sake becamest poor.

Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest Man;
Stooping so low, but sinners raising
Heavenward by thine eternal plan.
Thou who art God beyond all praising,
All for love's sake becamest Man.

Thou who art love beyond all telling,
Saviour and King, we worship thee.
Emmanuel, within us dwelling
Make us what thou wouldst have us be.
Thou who art love beyond all telling
Saviour and King, we worship thee.

71. Unto us a boy is born,

King of all creation:
Cradled in a stall was he,
The Lord of every nation (rpt),

Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That He all men surpasses (rpt)

Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'In Jewry!'
All little boys be killed
At Beth'lem in his fury (rpt).

Now may Mary's Son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us (rpt).

Omega and Alpha he!
Let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Doth rend the air asunder(rpt).

72. Veni veni, veni veni

Veni veni Emmanuel

73. Wait for the Lord whose day is
near
Wait for the Lord, keep watch, take heart

74. When he comes, we'll see just a child

No warrior Lord but a baby so mild.
The Lord says: 'Bethlehem though you are
but small,
In you shall be born a King'
When he comes, when he comes.

When he comes his reign shall bring
peace,
When he comes all fighting shall cease.
Men shall hammer their spears into
pruning hooks
And prepare for battle no more,
When he comes, when he comes

*And on that day, there will be laughter,
On that day, joy ever after,
No more tears, for the Lord will wipe them all
away
And on that day, men shall be brothers,
Reconciled to God and each other,
The world shall see the King in his glory,
When he comes.*

When he comes, he'll be of David's line,
The mighty God and ruler divine.
They'll call him Wonderful and
Counsellor,
And his kingdom shall never cease.
When he comes, when he comes.

75. We are marching in the light of God.

(Repeat)

We are marching, marching,
We are marching, marching,
We are marching in the light of God.
(Repeat)

We are living in the love of God...

We are moving in the power of God...

76. We three kings of Orient are

Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

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

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Glorious now behold him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Heav'n sings Alleluia,
Alleluia, the earth replies

77. 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!"

78. Ya Rabba ssalami

Amter alayna ssalam
Ya Rabba ssalami
Im la'qulubana ssalam

God of peace and justice
Rain down upon us your peace
God of peace and justice
Let every heart be filled with peace

79. You are the mighty King,

The Living Word
Master of everything,
You are the Lord

And I praise your name
And I praise your name

You are Almighty God,
Saviour and Lord
Wonderful Counsellor,
You are the Lord

And I praise your name
And I praise your name

You are the Prince of Peace,
Emmanuel
Everlasting Father,
You are the Lord

And I love your name
And I love your name

You are the Mighty King,
The living Word;
Master of everything,
You are the Lord.

Iona form of prayer for healing

*Spirit of the living God, present with us now
Enter [you/them] body, mind and spirit
And heal them of all that harms them
In Jesus' name. Amen*

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St Paul's

There is something for everyone at St Paul's - every day of the week, every week of the year. Whoever you are, the single most important thing is for you to know is that you are **very welcome**.

We aim to enable anyone who crosses the threshold to make connections within themselves, with other people and with God.

How we go about trying to do that takes more than one sentence to describe. Explore our website to see the various expressions of what we do: the services held in our church and chapel, our engagement with the wider community, the hospitality and activities on offer, and how you can make use of our many and varied rooms for activities, classes and events of your own and how you can get involved as a volunteer.

For all that's going at St Paul's, visit the website

www.stpaulscambridge.org.uk