

# Community Carols



**22<sup>nd</sup> December 2023**  
**4 p.m.**

**Field of Remembrance, Windlesham**

**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;  
Very God, Begotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

**It came upon a 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's 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!

**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 giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heav'n.  
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 in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

## **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 through all his wondrous childhood  
He would honour and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms he lay.  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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 at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.



**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 live 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,  
heav'nly 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.

**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 swaddling bands  
And in a manger laid

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God who thus  
Addressed their joyful song

All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace  
    Goodwill hence forth  
    From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease

## **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*

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced in heart and mind,  
And on the darkened hillside  
They left their flocks behind,  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
The Son of God to find.  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy*

And when to Bethlehem they came,  
Where Christ the infant lay,  
They found Him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
And there beside her newborn Child  
His mother knelt to pray:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy*

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All people in this place!  
With Christian love and fellowship  
Each other now embrace;  
And let this Christmas festival  
All bitterness displace:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy,*  
*Comfort and joy*  
*O tidings of comfort and joy.*

**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

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

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

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

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and sacrifice  
Heaven sings 'Alleluia!'  
'Alleluia!' the Earth replies

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



### **In the bleak midwinter**

frosty wind made moan,  
earth stood hard as iron,  
water like a stone:  
snow had fallen,  
snow on snow, snow on snow,  
in the bleak midwinter,  
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 midwinter  
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 I can I give him,  
give my heart.

**Joy to the world, the Lord has come!**

Let earth receive her King!  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!  
Let us our 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  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders, wonders of His love.

**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 Emmanuel.

*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 men 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.'*

**Thank you for joining us this evening.**

**We wish you all a very blessed and peace filled  
Christmas and a Happy New Year.**



**ST JOHN THE BAPTIST**  
*the church in Windlesham*

Loving God.

About People.

For You.