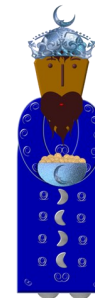


**The United Benefice of  
Atlow, Bradley, Hognaston, Hulland and Kniveton**



# **Carols at Christmas**



**Wise Men (& Women)**



**keep 2m apart!**

## 1 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, (Repeat x 3)*  
*Christ the Lord.*

God of God, Light of light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, Begotten not created,  
*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)*  
*Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation!  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,  
'Glory to God in the highest!'  
*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)*  
*Christ the Lord.*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
born this happy morning  
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:  
*O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3)*  
*Christ the Lord*

*John Francis Wade (1711-1786)*

## 10 Angels from the realms of glory

Angels from the realms of glory,  
wing your flight through all the earth;  
heralds of creation's story  
now proclaim Messiah's birth!  
*Come and worship*  
*Christ, the new-born king;*  
*come and worship,*  
*worship Christ the new-born king.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
watching by your flocks at night,  
God with us is now residing:  
see, there shines the infant light!  
*Come and worship...*

Wise men, leave your contemplations!  
brighter visions shine afar;  
seek in him the hope of nations,  
you have seen his rising star:  
*Come and worship...*

Though an infant now we view him,  
he will share his Father's throne,  
gather all the nations to him;  
every knee shall then bow down:  
*Come and worship...*

*James Montgomery (1771 - 1854)*

## 9 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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
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

*John Mohr (1792 - 1848)*

## 2 While shepherds watched

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  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly 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, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease."

*Nahum Tate (1625-17-15)*

### 3 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 the 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 Son 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!*

*Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788)*

### 8 In the bleak mid-winter

In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen,  
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 only his mother,  
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.

*Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830 - 1894)*

## 7 O little town of Bethlehem

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 all the 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.

*Philip Brooks 1835-1893)*

## 4 Once in royal David's city

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 tender arms he lay:  
Christian children all must be  
mild, obedient, good as he.

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.

*Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)*

## 5 Ding dong merrily on high

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!*

*George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)*

## 6 The first nowell

The First Nowell, the Angels 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  
*Nowell...*

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.  
*Nowell...*

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.  
*Nowell...*

Then entered in those wise men three,  
full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there, in his presence,  
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
*Nowell...*

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
and with his blood mankind hath bought.  
*Nowell...*