

The Angel Gabriel.

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
'All hail' said he, 'thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady', Gloria!

For known, a blessed mother thou shalt be,
All generations laud and honour thee,
Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
Most highly favoured lady'. Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
'To me be as it pleaseth God', she said,
'My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name',
Most highly favoured lady. Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,
'Most highly favoured lady', Gloria!

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

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, 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.
Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

One Candle.

One candle, one light burning clear throughout the night
One candle, one symbol of peace.
One candle, plus one, now a glimmer has begun
Two candles, two symbols of peace.

Chorus:
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
In the glow of candlelight, I see
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
Peace for you and me.

Three candles, then four, shining stronger than before
Five candles, six candles burn bright.
More candles join in, see a spark of hope begin
Each candle increasing the light.

Chorus:
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
In the glow of candlelight, I see
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
Peace for you and me.

Your candlelight with mine, will radiate and shine
Growing stronger for all the world to see
you and me.

Chorus:
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
In the glow of candlelight, I see
Donna Nobis, Nobis Pacem
Peace for you and me
Peace for you and me.

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 starts 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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord, Emmanuel.

O Holy Night

O Holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees!
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born,
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

Truly he taught us to love one another;
His law is love and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise his holy name.
Christ is the Lord,
Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim,
His power and glory ever, evermore proclaim.

A Maiden most gentle

A maiden most gentle and tender, we sing
Of Mary the mother of Jesus our King
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

How blest is the birth of her heavenly child
Who came to redeem us in Mary, so mild

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

The archangel Gabriel foretold by his call
The Lord of creation and Saviour of all

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Three kings came to worship with gifts rich and rare
And marvelled in awe at the babe in her care

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Rejoice and be glad at this Christmas we pray
Sing praise to the Saviour, sing endless Ave

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

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 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.

Candles in the Window

Candles in the window, shadows painting the ceiling

gazing at the fireglow,
feeling that gingerbread feeling;
precious moments, special people, happy faces
I can see.

Somewhere in my memory,
Christmas joys all around me,
Living in my mem-ry
All of the music, all of the magic
All of the family, home here with me.

Infant Holy

Infant holy, infant lowly
For his bed a, cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Swiftly 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 a 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!

Infant holy, infant lowly
For his bed a, cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Swiftly winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all;
Christ the babe is lord of all!

Coventry Carol

Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child,
by by, lully lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do for to preserve this day
this poor youngling, for whom we do sing by by, lully lullay?

Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child,

by by, lully lullay.

Herod the king, in his raging, charged he hath this day
his men of might, in his own sight, all young children to slay.

Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child,
by by, lully lullay.

That woe is me, poor child for thee! and ever morn and day,
for thy parting neither say nor sing by by, lully lullay!

Lully, lulla,
thou little tiny child,
by by, lully lullay!

Away in a manger.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus, laid down his sweet head
The starts in the bright sky look 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 for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

What Child is this?

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping,
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Come, greet the infant Lord, the babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners, here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the Cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word Made Flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; come, peasant, king, to own Him!
The King of Kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone Him!
Raise, raise the song on high! The Virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy! joy! for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary.

I Wish You Christmas

I wish you starlight on fields of snow.
The winter's morning light, and evenings glow.
I wish you candles that shine from every tree
So all the world can see the light that there could be.
I wish you music, I wish you song,
With voices echoing joyous and strong.
I wish you church bells ringing true and clear.
I wish you Christmas, a merry Christmas
A merry Christmas to remember all the year.

Old friends smiling, thinking of times gone by.
Young friends laughing,
Christmas is here, Spirits are bright
And hopes are high.

I wish you loved ones around your fire,
May Christmas bring you all your heart's desire
I wish you children to make the season new, with dreams you help come true,
just like it was for you.
I wish you blessings, I wish you love,
The sound of angel choirs from high above
I wish you laughter, happiness and cheer
I wish you Christmas, a merry Christmas.
And may its joy and peace be with you through the year.

I wish you music, I wish you song,
I wish you harmony your whole life long,
The warmth of memories that long remain.....
I wish you Christmas, a merry Christmas,
And may God bless you, till we all shall meet again.

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

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be Glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.