

Christmas Carol Concert Audience Carols

Join in and sing! First Half

O come all ye faithful

Arranged David Willcocks

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!

O come ye, oh 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!

See how the shepherds,
summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;

we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps:

O come, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God, in the highest:

O come, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born on Christmas morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given!

Word of the Father,

Now in flesh appearing!

O come, etc.

Once in Royal David's City

Arranged David Willcocks

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 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;
Where like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

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Join in and sing! Second Half

God rest ye merry, Gentlemen

Traditional, arranged David Willcocks

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
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 blessed Angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy, etc.

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.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy, etc.

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 efface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, etc.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Arranged David Willcocks

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the God-head see,
Hail th'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 heav'n 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 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.