

Lytchett Matravers Community Carols

led by the
Church Family in
Lytchett Matravers



Carol 5

Hark the herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn 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 Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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 newborn King!"

(Charles Wesley)



Carol 1

1 **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;

Chorus:

O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

2 God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not
the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father,
begotten, not created;

Chorus

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens
of heaven above:
"Glory to God, in the highest!"

Chorus

(John Wade)

Carol 2

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
(Franz Xaver Gruber / Joseph Mohr)

Carol 3

1 **See him lying** on a bed of straw
a draughty stable
with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
the Prince of glory is his name.

Chorus:

O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again
just as poor as was
the stable then the Prince of
glory when he came.

2. Star of silver,
sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus
in the manger lies;
Shepherds,
swiftly from your stupor rise,
To see the Saviour of the world!

Chorus

3 Angels, sing again
the song you sang,
Sing the glory
of God's gracious plan;
Sing that Bethl'em's
little baby can
Be the Saviour of us all.

Chorus

4 Mine are riches,
from your poverty,
From your innocence eternity;
Mine forgiveness
by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

Chorus

(Michael Perry)

Carol 4

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 World,
the Saviour reigns!
Let all their 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.
(Isaac Watts)