

# Song Lyrics

## 25 December 2020

### **Once in Royal David's City (947)**

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.

### **O Holy Night (967)**

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! O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, oh night when Christ was born.  
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
in all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger!  
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!  
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!

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, O praise His name forever!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

### **Away in a Manger (981)**

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,  
The little lord Jesus asleep in 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 cradle till 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.

### **Joy to the World (962)**

Joy to the World; the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King!  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing,  
And Heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
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 of His love.

## **O Come, All Ye Faithful (946)**

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.

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,  
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear.  
We, too, will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Chorus

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;  
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.  
Glory to God in the highest;

Chorus

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning  
Jesus! to Thee be glory giv'n!  
Word of God incarnate, now to dwell among us;

Chorus