

Song Lyrics

26 December 2021

Away in a Manger (980)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the heavens 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.

O Come, Little Children (979)

O come, little children, O come, one and all.
To Bethlehem's stable, to Bethlehem's stall.
and see with rejoicing this glorious sight,
The dear Baby Lord who is born on this night.

The Christ Child is sleeping on pillow of straw;
The shepherds are kneeling before Him in awe,
While Mary and Joseph are smiling with love,
And angels are singing sweet songs from above.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear (971)

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold!
“Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven’s all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O’er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o’er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the Age of Gold;
When peace shall over all the earth,
Its ancient splendours fling,
And all the world give back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

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.