

**ST MARY'S CHURCH WELWYN  
CAROL SHEETS FOR THE BIG CAROL SING**

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FOR WELWYN CHRISTMAS CHARITIES [HERE](#)**

**Once in Royal David's City**

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;  
there his children gather round,  
bright like stars, with glory crowned.

**It Came upon the Midnight Clear**

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.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
beneath the heavenly hymn have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
and man, at war with man, hears not  
the love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise ye men of strife  
and hear the angels sing!

**While shepherds watched**

While shepherds watched  
their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around

Fear not," said he,  
For mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled minds  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind,

To you in David's  
Town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign

The heavenly Babe  
You there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped  
In swathing bands  
And in a manger laid

Thus spake the seraph,  
And forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song

All glory be to God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth  
From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease

**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 stars, 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.

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!

**Hark, the Herald Angels Sing**

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 the angelic host proclaim,  
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'

*Hark, the herald-angels sing  
glory to the new-born King.*

Christ, by highest heaven 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 new-born King*

Hail, the heaven-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*

### **Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger,  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing  
The Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'Til morning is nigh.

**Ding Dong Merrily on High**

Ding dong merrily on high,  
In heav'n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angels singing.

*Gloria .....*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "io, io, io!"  
By priest and people sungen.

*Gloria .....*

*Hosanna in excelsis!*

Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your evetime song, ye singers.

*Gloria .....*

*Hosanna in excelsis*

## **Silent Night, Holy 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  
Christ is here, all is light  
Shadows of the past are gone  
With the advent of the Son  
Born to save us all  
Born to save us all

## **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 King of angels;  
*O come, let us adore him (x3)*  
*Christ the Lord.*

God of God, Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God  
Begotten, not created

See how the Shepherds  
Summoned to his cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with  
lowly fear; we too will thither  
Bend our joyful footsteps

Child, for us sinners  
Poor and in the manger,  
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;  
Who would not love thee,  
Loving us so dearly?

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God, in the highest

## **The Twelve Days of Christmas**

On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
*A partridge in a pear tree*

*Two turtle doves*  
*Three French hens*  
*Four calling birds*  
*Five golden rings*  
*Six geese a-laying*  
*Seven swans a-swimming*  
*Eight maids a-milking*  
*Nine ladies dancing*  
*Ten lords a-leaping*  
*Eleven pipers piping*  
*Twelve drummers drumming*

**THANK YOU FOR COMING – STAY SAFE  
AND HAVE A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS**