

St Andrew's Church Clevedon – Carols for Christmas 2020

The Sussex Carol

On Christmas night all Christians sing
to hear the news the angels bring
On Christmas night all Christians sing
to hear the news the angels bring
News of great joy, news of great mirth
News of our merciful King's birth

Then why should men on earth be so
sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad?
Then why should men on earth be so
sad,
since our Redeemer made us glad?
When from our sin he set us free
All for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
When sin departs before his grace
Then life and health come in its place
Angels and men with joy may sing
All for to see the new born King.

All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
All out of darkness we have light
Which made the angels sing this night
"Glory to God and peace to men
now and for ever more. Amen"

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.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

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

O holy night

O holy night
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Saviour's
birth
Long may the world in sin and error
pining
'Til 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
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night, Oh night divine

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
Oh praise His Name forever
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim

Fall on your knees oh hear the angel
voices
Oh night divine, Oh night when Christ
was born

Oh night divine
Oh night
Oh night divine (repeat)

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 Son 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!

Silent 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,
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.

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
awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he
makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down
from the sky,
and stay by my side until 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.

In the bleak mid-winter

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air –
But only his mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give him
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him —
Give my heart.

Joy to the world

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 earth! The Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest 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.