

## **1ST READING**

Isaiah 7.14

## **2ND CAROL**

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 Savior is born  
Christ the Savior 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

## **2ND READING**

Luke 1.35

## **3RD CAROL**

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frost wind made moan  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow  
In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter a stable place sufficed  
The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ

Angels and archangels may have gathered there  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His Mother only, 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

### **3RD READING**

Luke 2.7

### **4TH CAROL**

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 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 'til morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care  
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there

## 5TH CAROL

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 the dark street shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God, the King  
And peace to men on earth

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  
In England's green and pleasant land.