

**Carol Sheet for our Christmas Masses**

**ENTRANCE No ? O Come All Ye Faithful**

- 1 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  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!
- 2 God of God, Light of Light  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God  
Begotten, not created  
  
O come, let us adore Him (3)  
Christ the Lord!
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God  
In the highest  
  
O come, let us adore Him (3)  
Christ the Lord!
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning  
Jesu, to Thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing  
  
O come, let us adore Him (3)  
Christ the Lord!

**OFFERTORY No 66 Away in a manger**

- 1 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
- 2 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, til morning is nigh
- 3 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

**COMMUNION  
No 305 In the Bleak Midwinter**

- 1 In the bleak midwinter,  
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 midwinter, long ago.
- 2 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.
- 3 Enough for him, whom Cherubim  
worship night and day,  
a breastful of milk,  
and a mangerful of hay:  
enough for him, whom angels  
fall down before,  
the ox and ass and camel which adore.
- 4 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.
- 5 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

**No 643 Silent Night**

- 1 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, (2)
- 2 Silent night, holy night.  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
Christ, the Saviour is born, (2)
- 3 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, (2)

**RECESSIONAL  
No 540 O Little Town of Bethlehem**

- 1 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 Where children pure and happy  
pray to the blessed Child,  
where misery cries out to thee,  
son of the mother mild;  
where charity stands watching  
and faith holds wide the door,  
the dark night waits, the glory breaks,  
and Christmas comes once more.



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CHRISTMAS  
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