



*Welcome to the region's big sing-along:*



---

# *Song Sheet*

---

*Thousands of people in pubs, clubs, community centres, care homes, churches and other venues across the region are joining in with Sing Christmas.*

---

**LIVE ON BBC RADIO LEICESTER**

104.9FM | DAB | [bbc.co.uk/leicester](http://bbc.co.uk/leicester)

**7 - 8PM MONDAY 21 DECEMBER 2009**

*We hope you enjoyed this unique interactive Carol Service wherever you have listened!*

*You can continue to celebrate the real meaning of Christmas at a church near you. Why not go along to one of the carol services . . . and check out:*

*[www.rejesus.co.uk/christmas](http://www.rejesus.co.uk/christmas)*

*Thank you to all those who have taken part, to Leicestershire Churches Media Trust for the organisation and BBC Radio Leicester for the broadcast.*

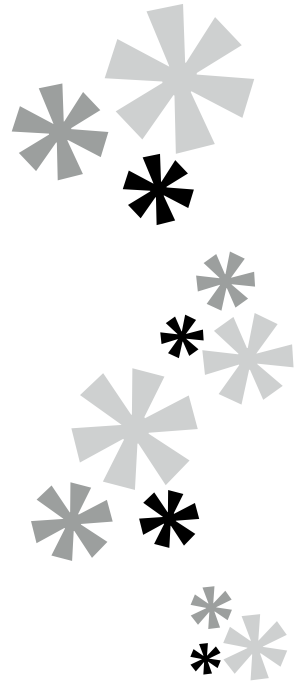
---

Leicestershire Churches  
MEDIA TRUST

**BBC LEICESTER**  
104.9 FM | DAB | [bbc.co.uk/leicester](http://bbc.co.uk/leicester)



7pm Monday  
21 December 2009



## HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1. Hark! the herald angels sing  
“Glory to the newborn 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.”

Chorus:

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”

2. Christ, by highest heav’n 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 us to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Chorus:

3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris’n with healing in his wings,  
Mild, he lays his glory by,  
Born that we no more may die;  
Born to raise us from the earth;  
Born to give us second birth,  
Chorus:

■ **Celebrating across the region – 1**

■ **The Theme – Christmas past,  
present and future**

## JOY TO THE WORLD

1. 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!

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;  
Your sweetest songs employ.  
While fields and streams and hills  
and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy!

3. He rules the world with truth  
and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
The wonders of his love,  
The wonders of his love,  
The wonders, wonders, of his love.

■ **The Blessing**

★ **Time to Drink a Toast**

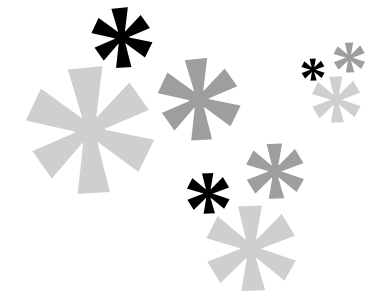
## O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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;  
Chorus:  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!

2. God from God,  
Light from light,  
He who rejects not the virgin’s womb  
Son of the Father, begotten not created;  
Chorus:

3. Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all you citizens of heaven above.  
‘Glory to God, glory in the highest’;  
Chorus:

■ **The End**



■ **Christmas future – hopes for the years ahead**

**IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR**

1. 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, goodwill to all,  
From heav’n’s all-gracious King!”  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

2. Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And warring humankind hears not  
The love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise of mortal strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

3. For lo, the days are hast’ning on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round 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.

■ **Prayers**

**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 you, Lord Jesus! Look down  
from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning  
is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask you  
to stay  
Close by me for ever and love me,  
I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in your  
tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with  
you there.

■ **Celebrating across the region – 4**  
■ **Christmas Thought**

**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. 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.

3. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born to us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

■ **Christmas past –  
the best remembered**

**SILENT NIGHT**

1. Silent night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright.  
Mary and Joseph in stable bare  
Watched o’er the child beloved and fair  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds first saw the light,  
Heard resounding clear and long,  
Far and near, the angel-song:  
“Christ the Redeemer is here,  
Christ the Redeemer is here.”

3. Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God, love’s pure light.  
Love is smiling from your face  
With the dawn of saving grace.  
Saviour, since you are born,  
Saviour, since you are born.

★ **Time to Share Food**  
**(instrumental music during)**

**DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH**

1. Ding dong! merrily on high,  
In heav’n the bells are ringing:  
Ding dong! verily the sky  
Is riv’n with angel singing.  
Chorus:

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

2. E’en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And “io, io, io!”  
By priest and people sungen.  
Chorus:

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

■ **Christmas Story – Jesus is born  
(Matthew 1 v. 18-25)**

**ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID’S CITY**

1. 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.

2. 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 meek and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. 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,  
When like stars his children crowned,  
All in white shall wait around.

■ **Celebrating across the region - 2  
Christmas present – what some  
people will be doing**

**MARY’S BOY CHILD**

1. Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say,  
Mary’s boy child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas Day,  
Chorus:  
Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
A new King born today,  
And man will live for evermore,  
Because of Christmas Day.

2. While shepherds watched their  
flocks by night,  
They saw a bright new shining star.  
They heard a choir sing,  
The music seemed to come from afar,  
Chorus:

3. Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,  
Come to Bethlehem that night,  
They found no place to bear her child,  
Not a single room was in sight.  
Chorus:

4. By and by, they find a little nook,  
In a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary’s little boy was born!  
Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That man will live for evermore,  
Because of Christmas Day.

■ **Christmas Story – Angels and  
Shepherds (Luke 2 v. 8-14)**

★ **Time to Pull Crackers  
(instrumental music during)**

**WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED**

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

2. “Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

3. “To you in David’s town this day  
Is born of David’s line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign.

4. “The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid.”

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

6. “All glory be to God on high  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.”

■ **Celebrating across the region – 3  
Christmas Story – Visit of the  
Wise Men (Matthew 2 v. 1-3, 7-12)**

**WE THREE KINGS**

1. We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
Chorus:  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a king on Bethlehem plain  
Gold I bring to crown him again.  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.  
Chorus:

3. Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship him, God most high.  
Chorus:

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
Chorus:

5. Glorious now, behold him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice!  
Heaven sings Alleluia,  
Alleluia the earth replies.  
Chorus: