

Welcome to the BBC Leicester  
Big Christmas Sing



[www.singchristmas.org.uk](http://www.singchristmas.org.uk)

We hope you enjoyed this unique interactive broadcast  
wherever you have joined in.

You can continue to celebrate the real meaning of  
Christmas at a church near you.

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

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**BBC RADIO LEICESTER**

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



# Song Book

Monday 17 December

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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  
from St Martins House, in Leicester City Centre

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Live on BBC Radio Leicester

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

7 - 8pm Monday 17 December 2018

# Sing Christmas

Monday 17 December

7 - 8pm

We'll be singing eleven of your favourite Christmas carols and hearing once again the Christmas story from the Bible.

twitter #singchristmas

**Sing Christmas is interactive. Let us know what's happening in your venue. During the broadcast text 81333 putting 'LEICESTER' at the beginning of your message. Shout out when you get a mention**

## Running Order

- ◆ Welcome from BBC Radio Leicester Presenters
- ♪ Hark the herald angels sing
- ♪ It came upon the midnight clear
- ◆ Reading: Visit of the angel - from Luke Chapter 1
- ♪ O little town of Bethlehem
- ♪ Joy to the world
- ♪ See amid the winter's snow
- ◆ Reading: Jesus is Born from Luke Chapter 2
- ♪ Once in Royal David's City
- ♪ Away in a manger
- ◆ Reading: Angels and Shepherds from Luke Chapter 2
- ♪ God rest you merry Gentlemen
- ♪ Silent Night
- ◆ Reading: Visit of the Wise Men - from Matthew Chapter 2
- ♪ Ding dong merrily on high
- ◆ Christmas Thought and the Blessing
- ♪ O Come, All Ye Faithful



## 10. 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 angels singing.  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*
2. E'en so here below below, let steeple bells be swungen,  
And io, io, io, by priest and people sungen.  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*
3. Pray you dutifully prime, your matin chime, ye ringers,  
May you beautifully rime, your evetime song, ye singers.  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*  
*Glo—ria, Hosanna in excelsis!*



## 11. 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,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!*
3. Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all you citizens of heaven above.  
'Glory to God, glory in the highest';  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him,*  
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!*

## 7. 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 until morning is nigh.

3. 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.

## 8. God rest you merry Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day;  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
*O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

2. From God our Heavenly Father  
A blessed Angel came  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name  
*O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

3. Now to the Lord sing praises  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other, now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface:  
*O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

## 9. 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,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. 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.

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,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.



## 1. 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.”  
*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 man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”*

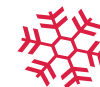
3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris’n with healing in his wings  
Mild, he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth;  
Born to give us second birth,  
*Hark! the herald angels sing,  
“Glory to the newborn King!”*

## 2. 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, good will to men.  
From heaven’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 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.

3. For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.



### 3. 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. 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!



### 4. 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 world! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ.  
While fields and floods,  
rocks, 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.  
And wonders of his love,  
And wonders of his love,  
And wonders, wonders, of his love.



### 5. See amid the winter's snow

1. See amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See the tender Lamb appears,  
Promised from eternal years.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

2. Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He, who throned in height sublime  
Sits amid the cherubim.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

3. Sacred infant, all divine,  
What a tender love was thine,  
Thus to come from highest bliss  
Down to such a world as this.  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

4. Teach, o teach us, Holy Child,  
By thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble thee,  
In thy sweet humility!  
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!*  
*Hail, redemption's happy dawn!*  
*Sing through all Jerusalem,*  
*Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



### 6. 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 mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3. For He is our childhood's pattern:  
Day by day like us He grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless;  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

4. 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;  
Where like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

