

Christmas Cheer

Choir – Santa Claus is coming to town

by Gillespie / Coot Arr. Peter Gritton

All: 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 th'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 th'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 heav'n born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Sun 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.*

Choir – So said the angel

Peter Skellern

Reading – Twas the night before Christmas

By Clement Clarke Moore

All: God rest you merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we have gone astray:
*O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy*

From God our heav'nly 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

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

Choir – Sing Lullaby

Basque traditional Arr David Hill

Piano Duet – Troika

By Rimsky Korsakov

Choir – Ding dong! merrily on high

by Charles Wood

All: It came upon a midnight clear

It came upon a 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 men
From heaven's all gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds

The blessed angels sing.

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.

Choir – Rocking etc....

Reading – Christmas

by John Betjeman

Choir – Sleep

By Eric Whitacre

Choir – Follow that star

By Peter Gritton

All: O come all ye faithful

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:

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,

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;
Wee too would thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:
O come let us adore him,

Lo! Star led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child
Bring our heart's oblations:
O come let us adore him,

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,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!