

O Come All ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
Oh 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...

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...

Join us again over the festive season

December 23rd	5.00pm	Carols by Candlelight
	7.00pm	Carols by Candlelight
Christmas Eve	4.00pm	Christingle Service
	11.30pm	Midnight Communion (also at St Edmund's, Warkton)
Christmas Day	10.00am	Christmas Morning Celebration
	11.00am	Short service of Holy Communion



Carols on the Green

**St Botolph's
Church**
Good News for Barton Seagrave

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 And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone

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
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around

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 on the earth be peace
Goodwill hence forth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease

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 on 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 side until 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



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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 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 lonely plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long,
Beneath the angels' 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.

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 send back the
song
Which now the angels sing.

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