caja 11 (19/1)

# CARMELITE CHURCH - KENSINGTON

## O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL (ADESTE FIDELES)

- 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,
  Christ the Lord.
- 2. Sing choirs of angels
  Sing in exsultation,
  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,
  Christ the Lord.
- 3. Yea Lord we greet thee
  Born this happy morning
  Jesus to thee be glory given
  Word of the Father
  Now in flesh appearing
  O come let us adore him,
  O come let us adore him,
  Christ the Lord.

### 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.
- 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.

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## SILENT NIGHT

- 1. Silent night, holy night all is calm, all is bright, round you 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.

#### HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

- 1. 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 the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.
  Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new born King.
- 2. Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord.
  Late in time, behold him come, offspring of the 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 new born King.
- Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace, hail the sun 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 them second birth Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new born King.

#### COME TO THE MANGER

CHORUS: Come, come to the manger, children, come to the children's King; sing, sing, chorus of angels, stars of morning o'er Bethlehem sing.

- 1. He lies 'mid the beasts of the stall, who is maker and Lord of us all; the wintry wind blows cold and dreary, see, he weeps, the world is weary; Lord, have pity and mercy on me. CHORUS.
- 2. He leaves all his glory behind, to be born and to die for mankind, with grateful beasts his cradle chooses, thankless man his love refuses, Lord, have pity and mercy on me. CHORUS
- To the manger of Bethlehem come, to the Saviour Emmanuel's home; the heav'nly hosts above are singing, set the Christmas bells a-ringing; Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

CHORUS.