

“SING- IN”

Sunday, December 6, 2020

Salisbury United Church

1. 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,
good will to all,
from heaven’s gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

For Lo! The days are hastening on,
by prophet bards foretold,
when with the ever circling years
shall come the time foretold,
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and the whole world send back the
song which now the angels sing.

2. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID’S CITY

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.

He came down to earth from
heaven, who is God and Lord of all,
and his shelter was a manger
and his cradle was a stall.
With the poor and mean and lowly,
lived on earth our saviour holy.

For he is our lifelong pattern,
daily when on earth he grew,
He was tempted, scorned, rejected,
tears and smiles like us he knew.
Thus He feels for all our sadness
and He shares in all our gladness.

3. ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o’er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation’s story,
now proclaim Messiah’s birth,
*Come and worship,
come and worship,
worship Christ the newborn King.*

Sages leave your contempla-tions,
Brighter visions beam afar,
seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star.

*Come and worship,
come and worship,
worship Christ the newborn King.*

Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear.

*Come and worship,
come and worship,
worship Christ the newborn King.*

4. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

While shepherds watched
their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around.

“Fear not!” said he, for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind.
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to all of humankind.

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God on high,
who thus addressed their song:

All glory be to God on high,
and to the Earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven
to all, begin and never cease.

5. WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this who laid to rest
on Mary’s lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet
with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?
*This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard & angels
sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.*

So bring Him incense,
gold and myrrh,
come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone Him.
*This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard
& angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.*

6. AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger
no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus
laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
look down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus
asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
the baby awakes,
the 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.

Be near me Lord Jesus,
I ask you stay,
close by me forever
and love me I pray,
bless all the dear children
in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven
to live with you there.

7. DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding dong! Merrily on high,
in heav’n the bells are ringing
Ding, dong! Verily the sky,
is riv’n with angel singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis (x2)



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8. WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are,
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain,
moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star of royal beauty bright,
westward leading still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plains,
gold I bring to crown his again
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star of royal beauty bright,
westward leading still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Frankincense to offer have I,
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising,
all of us raising,
worshipping God most high.
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star of royal beauty bright,
westward leading still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Alleluia, Alleluia
earth to heaven replies.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star of royal beauty bright,
westward leading still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

9. AMIDST THE WINTER'S SNOW

See amidst 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 redemptions happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Lo within a manger lies,
God who built the starry skies,
who enthroned in height sublime
sits amid the cherubim.

*Hail thou ever-blessed morn,
hail redemptions happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

Say ye holy shepherds,
say what your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
on the lonely mountain steep?

*Hail thou ever-blessed morn,
hail redemptions happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

10. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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.

How silently, how silently
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may his His coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls
will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

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.

11. JOY TO THE WORLD

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.

Joy to the world!
the Saviour reigns;
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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.

12. SILENT NIGHT

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.

Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly choirs sing Alleluia:
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

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.



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