

Castle Bytham
Senior Citizens Christmas Lunch
Carol sheet



The first Nowell

The Angela did say
Was to certain poor sheperds in
fields as they lay
In fields where they lay
keeping their sheep
on a cold winters night
that was so deep.

***Nowell, Nowell. Nowell, nowell;
Born is the King of Israel***

They looked up and saw a star
shining in the East
Beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
and so it continued both day and
night.

Chorus

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country
far.

To seek for a King was their intent
and to follow the star
wherever it went

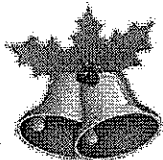
Chorus

This Star drew nigh to the north west
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay

Chorus

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth
of nought
And with his blood mankind hath
bought.

Chorus

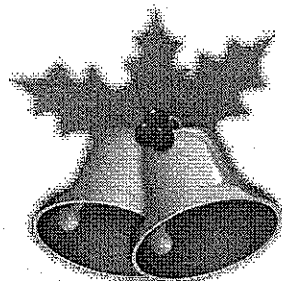


Away in a manger

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

The Cattle are lowing
the baby awakes
But 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 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.



**While Shepherds watched their flocks
by night**

all seated on the Ground
The Angel of the Lord came down
and glory shone around

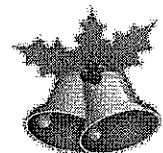
"Fear not" said he, for mighty dread
had seized his troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all Mankind"

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
and shall be the Sign"

The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
to Human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
and in a manger laid.

Thus speak the Seraph; and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of Angels praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to God on High
And on the Earth be peace;
Good will Henceforth from heaven
to men
Begin and never cease.



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O little town of Bethlehem

How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in the dark streets shineth
the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight

O morning starts 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 wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of his heaven
No ear may hear his coming
But in this world of sin
Where meak 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 in us today
We hear the Christmas Angels
The great gglad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Good King Wencelas last looked out

On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine
When we beat them Thither"
Page and Monarch forth they went
Onward both together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now and the
wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer"
"Mark my footsteps good my page!
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shall find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly"

In his masters steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dented
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore Christian Men be sure
Wealth or rank possessing.
Ye, who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

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
Christ by highest heaven adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgins 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 heaven born Prince of
Peace!
Hail the Son 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

