Outside Carol Service
December 13th 2025
St George's Churchyard

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.

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;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

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.

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 angels singing;
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io io io,
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime ye ringers;
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve time song ye singers.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey,
on a dusty road
got to keep on plodding onwards
with your precious load.
Been a long time little donkey
thro' the winter's night.
Don't give up now little donkey
Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Follow the star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Little donkey, little donkey
had a heavy day.
Little donkey carry Mary
safely on her way.

Little donkey, little donkey
journey's end is near.
There are wise men waiting for a
sign to bring them here.
Do not falter, little donkey
there's a star ahead.
It will guide you, little donkey
to a cattle shed. *Chorus*

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 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 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.

While Shepherd's Watch

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 you and all mankind"

Thus spake 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 to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease"

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
round the virgin, mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
rests in heavenly peace,
rests in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light
with the angels let us sing,
hallelujahs to our King.
Jesus Christ is here!
Jesus Christ is here!

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse a far
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star:

Chorus:
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluia,
Alleluia the earth replies: *chorus*

See Him Lying In A Bed Of Straw

See him lying on a bed of straw;
A draughty stable with an open door.
Mary cradling the babe she bore;
The Prince of Glory is his name.

Chorus:

O now carry me to Bethlehem,
To see the lord of love again
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came!

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can
Be the Saviour of us all.

Mine are riches, from your poverty;
From your innocence, eternity;
Mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

Event: Outdoor Carol Service 4:30pm 13th December 2025

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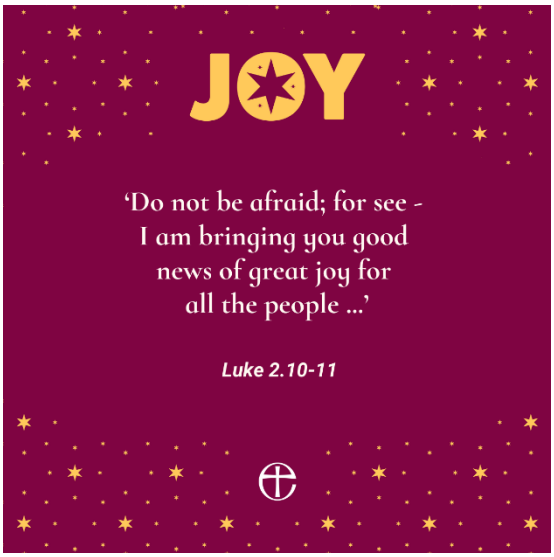
Wishing you the Joy and Peace of Christmas