



LORD'S TAVERNERS
Giving young people a sporting chance



CAROL CONCERT WITH THE STARS

MONDAY 14 DECEMBER - 6.30PM

Please join us when we sing the congregational carols

Once in Royal David's City

Choir only

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.

Choir only

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 mean and lowly lived on earth our Saviour holy.

All sing

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.

All sing

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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

All sing

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above the 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.

O morning stars 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 wondering love.

Choir only

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enter in.

All sing

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 glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

O Come all ye Faithful

All sing

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,
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,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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,
O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

All sing

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 th' 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 Virgin's 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 heav'n-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.

THANK YOU FOR WATCHING!

**Thank you to our Official Event Partner Viking
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