

Carols

SONGBOOK

COME
let us
ADORE HIM



Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE

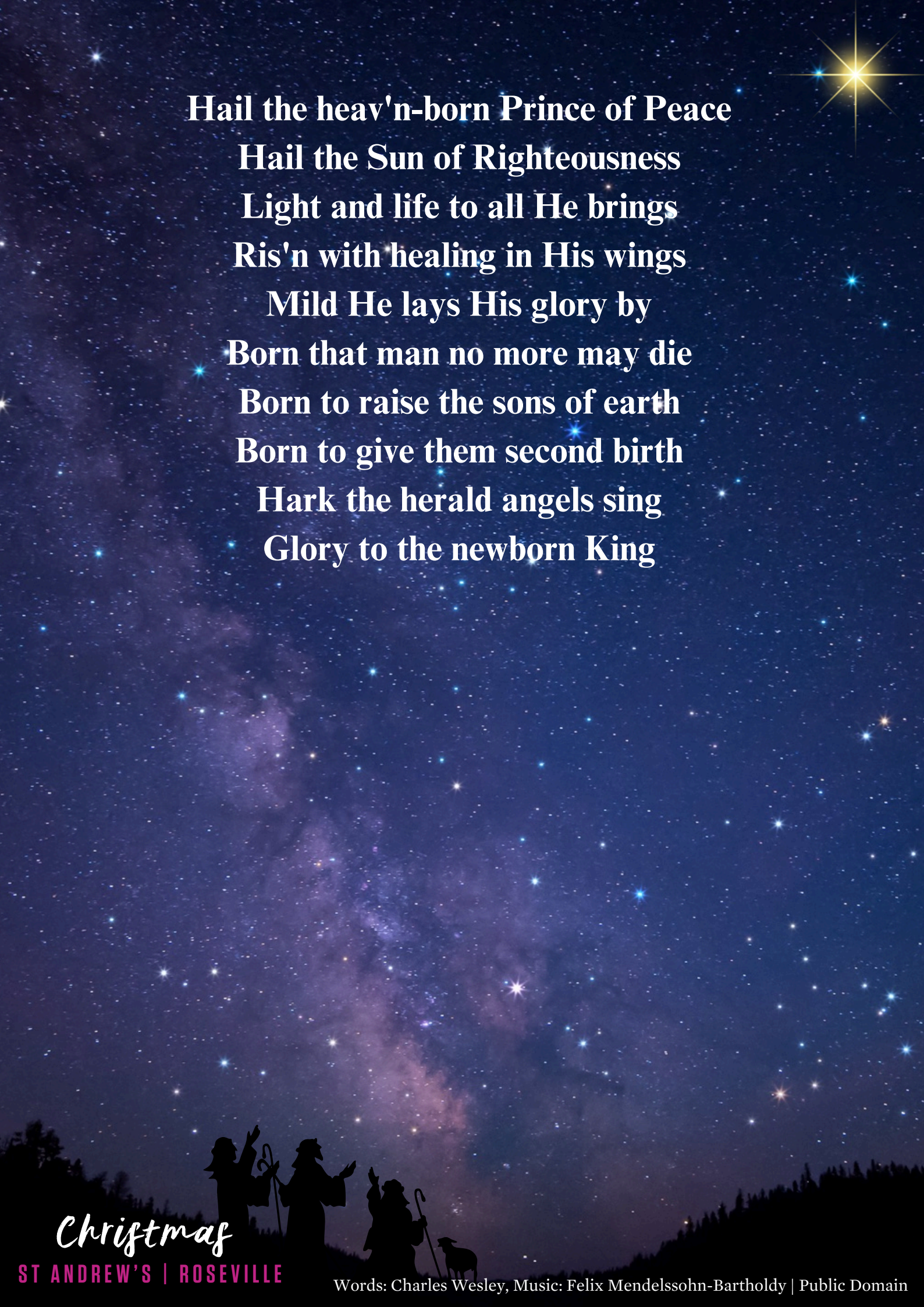
Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn 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 hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail th'incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Christmas

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**Hail the heav'n-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 newborn King**



Christmas

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Words: Charles Wesley, Music: Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy | Public Domain

O Come All Ye Faithful

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

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation

O sing all ye citizens of heav'n above

Glory to God

in the highest

O come...

Yea Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning

Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n

Word of the Father

Now in flesh appearing

O come...

Christmas

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Translated from Latin by C. Frederick Oakeley
Music: John Francis Wade | Public Domain

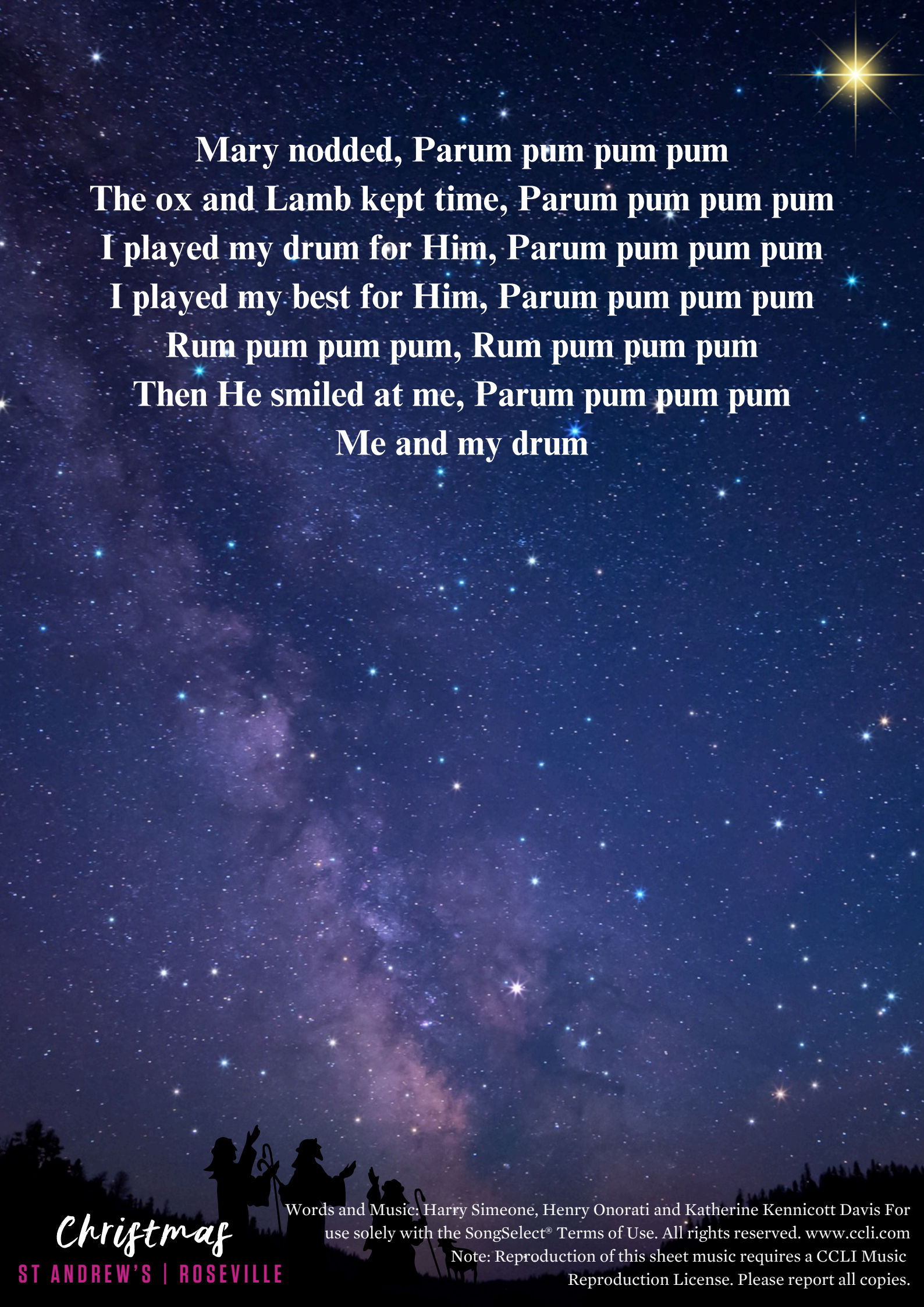
Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, Parum pum pum pum
A newborn King to see, Parum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, Parum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, Parum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
So to honour Him, Parum pum pum pum
When we come

Baby Jesus, Parum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, Parum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, Parum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King, Parum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you, Parum pum pum pum
On my drum

Christmas

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Mary nodded, Parum pum pum pum
The ox and Lamb kept time, Parum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, Parum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, Parum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, Parum pum pum pum
Me and my drum



Christmas

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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 cradle 'til morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee 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

Christmas

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Words: John Thomas McFarland and Martin Luther
Music: William James Kirkpatrick | Public Domain

The First Noel


The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep
Noel Noel Noel Noel
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

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
Noel, noel...

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

Then entered in those wise men three
Full rev'rently upon the knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Christmas

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Traditional English Carol | Public Domain

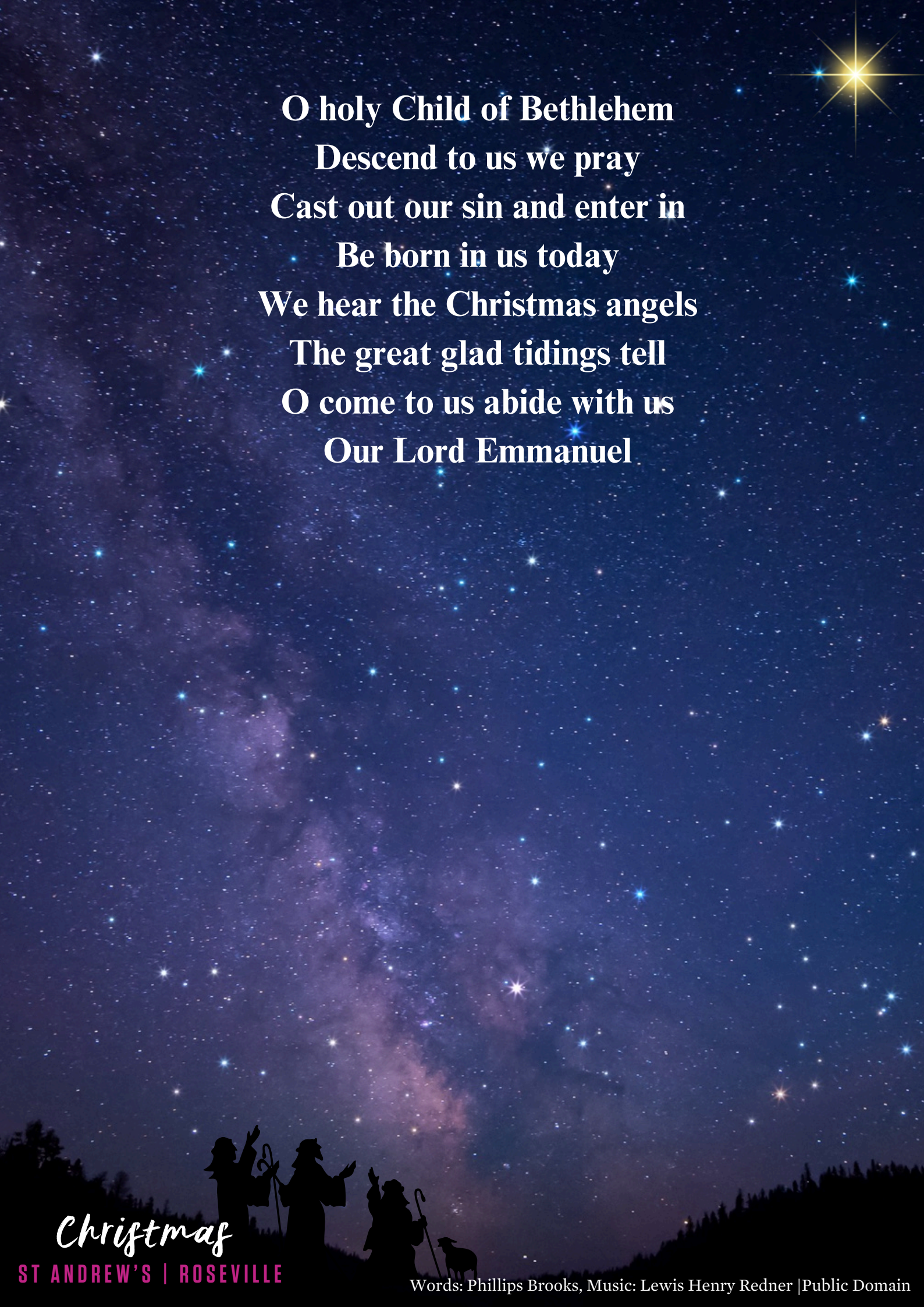
O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep
The angels keep their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth

Christmas

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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



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Words: Phillips Brooks, Music: Lewis Henry Redner | Public Domain

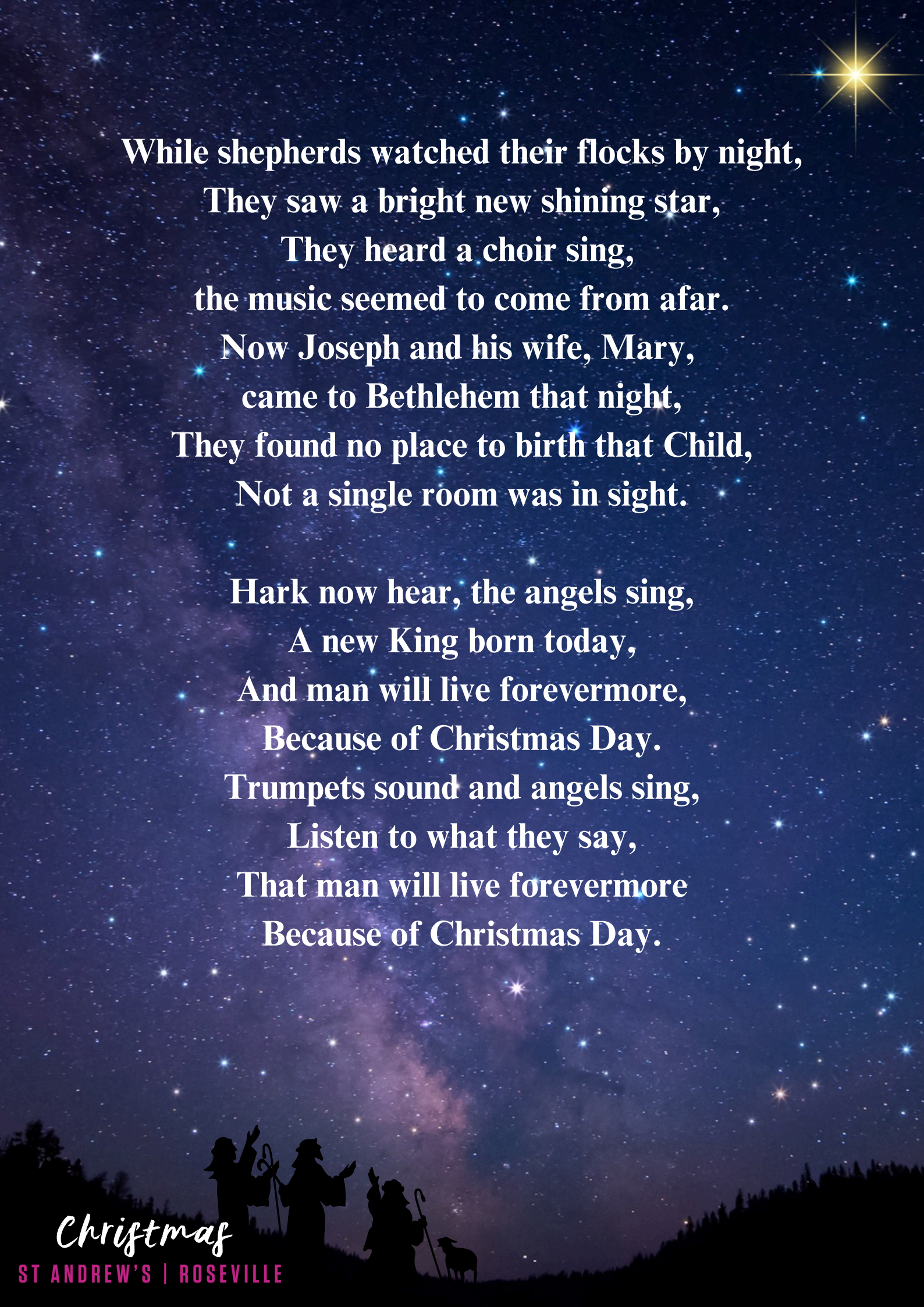
Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
So the Holy Bible says,
Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas Day.

Hark now hear, the angels sing,
A new King born today,
And man will live forevermore,
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say,
That man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas Day.

Christmas

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While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
They saw a bright new shining star,
They heard a choir sing,
the music seemed to come from afar.
Now Joseph and his wife, Mary,
came to Bethlehem that night,
They found no place to birth that Child,
Not a single room was in sight.

Hark now hear, the angels sing,
A new King born today,
And man will live forevermore,
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say,
That man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas Day.



Christmas

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By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little Boy was born.
Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible says
Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas Day.

Hark now hear, the angels sing,
A new King born today,
And man will live forevermore,
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say,
That man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas Day.
Because of Christmas Day.



Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE

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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 hosts 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

Christmas

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Words: Joseph Mohr, Music: Franz Xaver Gruber | Public Domain

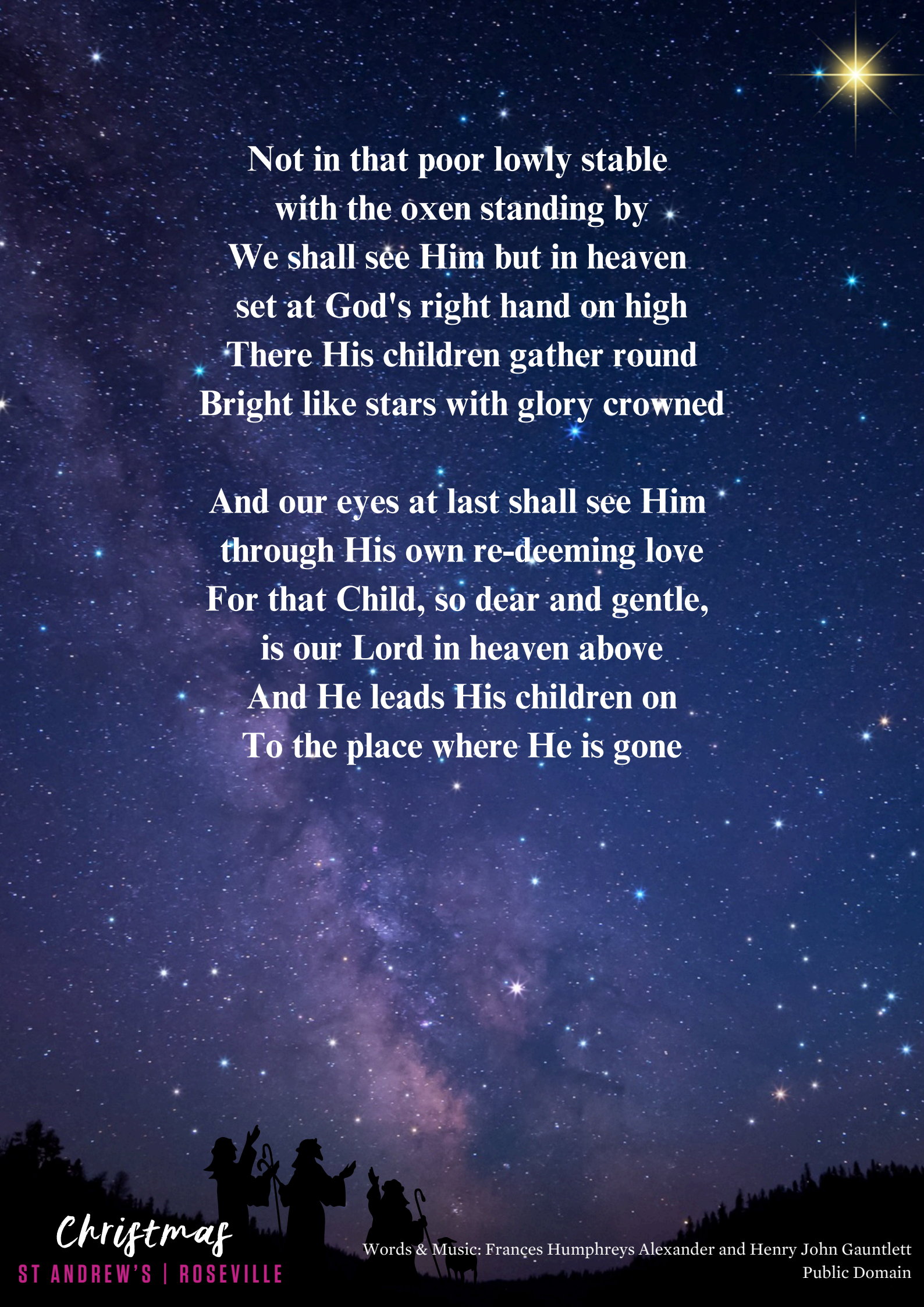
Once In Royal David's City

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 stable
and His cradle was a stall
With the poor, oppressed, and lowly
Lived on earth, our Saviour holy

Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE



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
There His children gather round
Bright like stars with glory crowned

And our eyes at last shall see Him
through His own re-deeming 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



Christmas

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Words & Music: Frances Humphreys Alexander and Henry John Gauntlett
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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

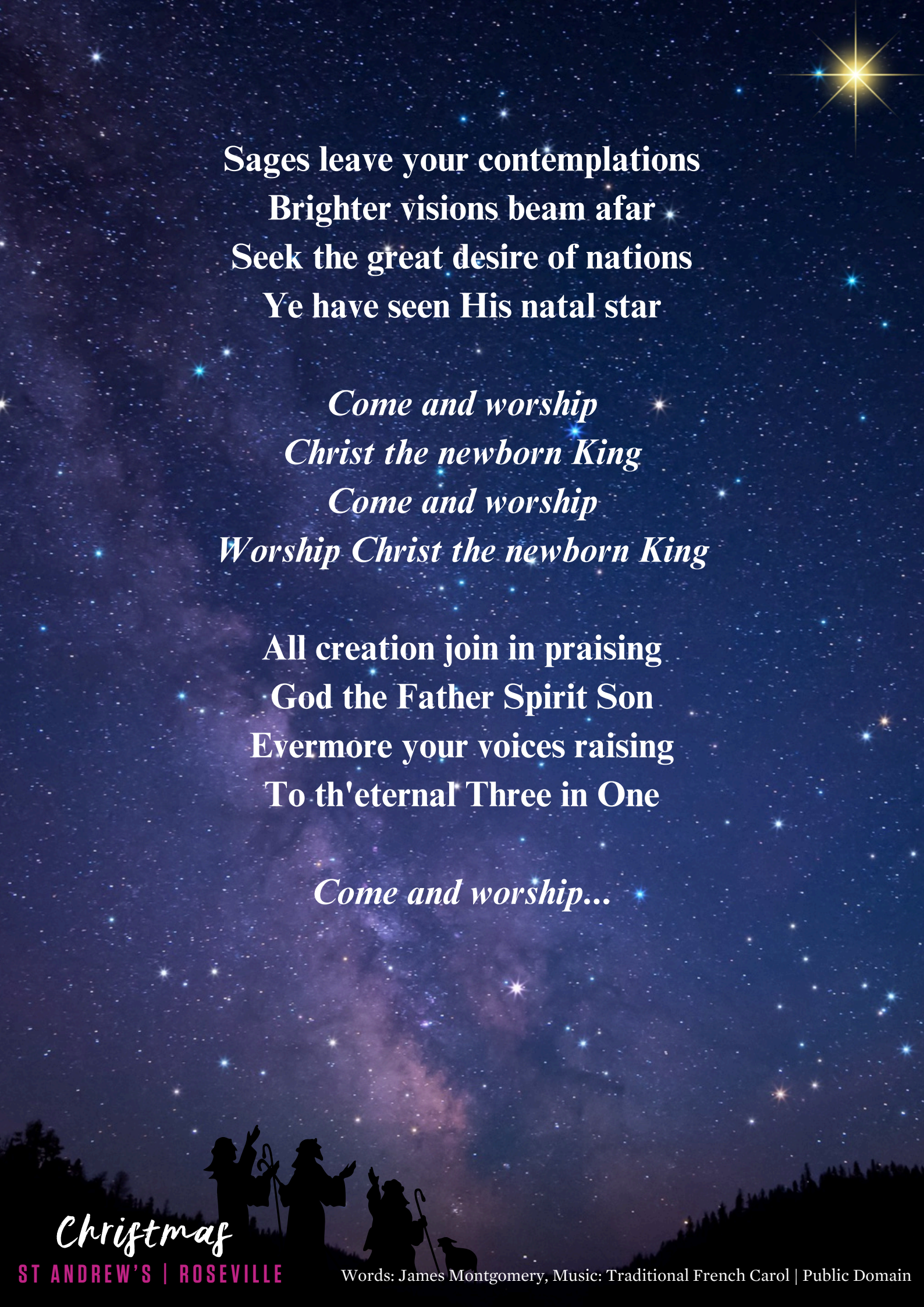
*Come and worship
Christ the newborn King
Come and worship
Worship Christ the newborn King*

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant-light

Come and worship...

Christmas

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Sages leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great desire of nations
Ye have seen His natal star

*Come and worship
Christ the newborn King
Come and worship
Worship Christ the newborn King*

All creation join in praising
God the Father Spirit Son
Evermore your voices raising
To th'eternal Three in One

Come and worship...



Christmas

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Words: James Montgomery, Music: Traditional French Carol | Public Domain

Jingle Bells (trad.)

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight, oh!

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

Christmas

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Aussie Jingle Bells

Dashing Through the bush
In a rusty Holden Ute
Kicking up the dust
Esky in the boot
Kelpie by my side
Singing Christmas songs
It's summer time and I am in my singlet,
shorts and thongs!

Oh, Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way
Christmas in Australia
On a Scorching summer's day
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Christmas time is beaut
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a rusty Holden Ute!

Christmas

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Engine's getting hot
Dodge the Kangaroos
Swaggie climbs aboard
He is welcome too
All the fam-i-ly is there
Sitting by the pool
Christmas day, the Aussie way
By the barbeque!

Oh, Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way
Christmas in Australia
On a Scorching summer's day
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Christmas time is beaut
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a rusty Holden Ute!



Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE



**Come the afternoon
Grandpa has a doze
The kids and Uncle Bruce
Are swimming in their clothes
The time comes round to go
We take a family snap
Then pack the car and all shoot through
Before the washing up.**

**Oh, Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way
Christmas in Australia
On a Scorching summer's day
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Christmas time is beaut
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a rusty Holden Ute!**

Original Music by James Pierpont, Additional words by Colin Buchanan

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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 with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever ceasing never
Over us all to reign

O star of wonder...

Christmas

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Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising all men raising
Worship Him God on high

*O star of wonder star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light*

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...

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia alleluia
Peals through the earth and skies

O star of wonder...

Christmas

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Words and Music: John Henry Hopkins, Jr. | Public Domain

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

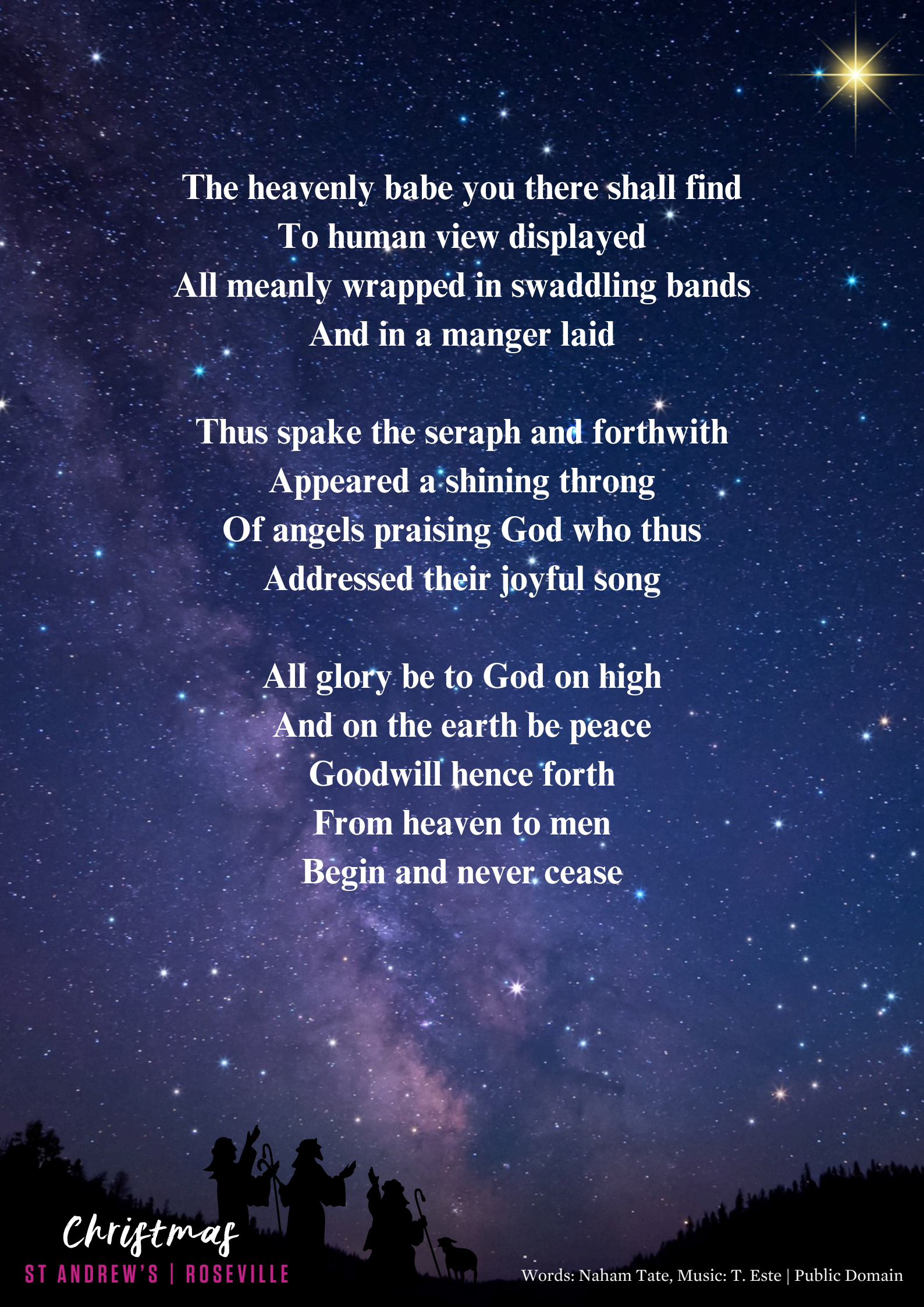
While shepherds watched
Their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

Fear not said he for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind

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

Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE



The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid

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 on the earth be peace
Goodwill hence forth
From heaven to men
Begin and never cease



Christmas

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Words: Naham Tate, Music: T. Este | Public Domain

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come O come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear

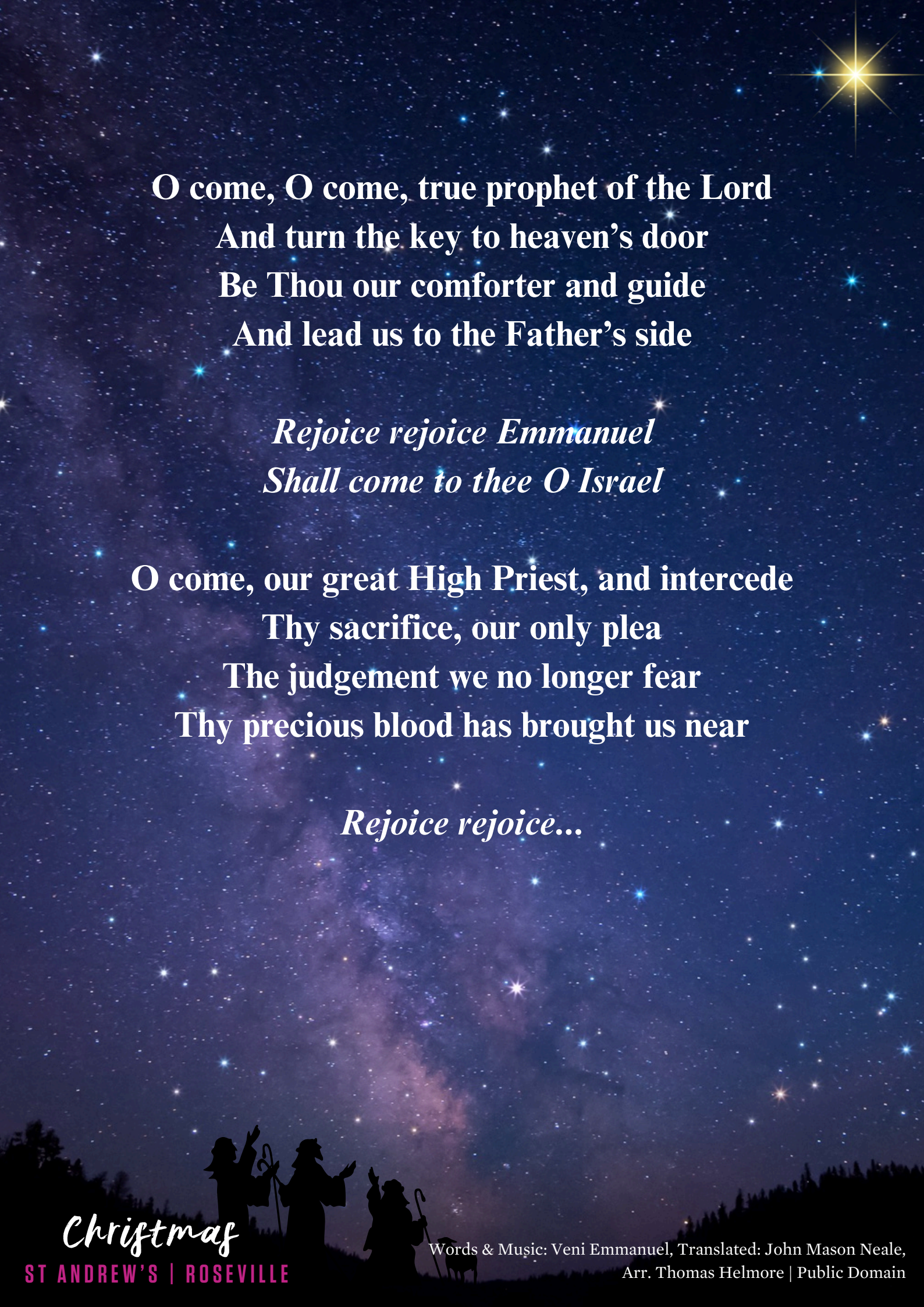
*Rejoice rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

O come Thou Dayspring from on high
And cause Thy light on us to rise
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight

Rejoice rejoice...

Christmas

ST ANDREW'S | ROSEVILLE



O come, O come, true prophet of the Lord
And turn the key to heaven's door
Be Thou our comforter and guide
And lead us to the Father's side

*Rejoice rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel*

O come, our great High Priest, and intercede
Thy sacrifice, our only plea
The judgement we no longer fear
Thy precious blood has brought us near

Rejoice rejoice...



Christmas

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Words & Music: Veni Emmanuel, Translated: John Mason Neale,
Arr. Thomas Helmore | Public Domain

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"

Christmas

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Words & Music: Johnny Marks
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O Holy Night


O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night O holy night
O night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our Friend

Christmas

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He knows our need
To weakness is no stranger

Behold your King
Before Him lowly bend
Behold your King
Before Him lowly bend

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord
O praise His name forever
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim



Christmas

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Music: Adolphe Charles Adam

Words: Placide Cappeau, Translated: John Sullivan Dwight | Public Domain

Joy To The World

Joy to the world the Lord has come

Let earth receive her King

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room

And heaven and nature sing

And heaven and nature sing

And heaven heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world the Saviour reigns

Let men their 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 and wonders of His love

Christmas

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Words: Isaac Watts, Music: George Frederic Handel | Public Domain



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

And a happy new year

Good tidings we bring

To you and your kin

Good tidings for Christmas

And a happy new year



Christmas

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JOIN US FOR CHRISTMAS!

Lessons & Carols

Sunday 22 December

Traditional service of
9 Lessons & Carols 6pm

Christmas Eve

Family fun from 5pm
Kids & Families service 6pm
Communion service 11pm

Christmas Day

Traditional service 8.30am
Contemporary service 10.30am



Christmas
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