**Away in a Manger**

Away in a Manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in 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.

**Come and Be Born in our Hearts**

Come Lord Jesus, come Lord Jesus, come Lord Jesus, come and be born in our hearts.

Come Emmanuel, come Emmanuel, come Emmanuel, come and be born in our hearts.

Maranatha, Maranatha, Maranatha,
Come and be born in our hearts.

Come, O Prince of Peace, come O Prince of Peace, come of Prince of Peace, Come and be born in our hearts.

Our hearts are open, our hearts are open, our hearts are open,
Come and be born in our hearts.

**When a Child is Born**

A ray of hope flickers in the sky;
A tiny star lights up way up high,
All across the land dawns a brand new morn, This comes to pass when a child is born.

A silent wish sails the seven seas,
The winds of change whisper in the trees
And the walls of doubt
Crumble tossed and torn,
This comes to pass when a child is born.

A rosy hue settles all around
You got to feel you’re on solid ground.
For a spell or two no one feels forlorn,
This comes to pass when a child is born.

*Spoken:
And all of this happens,
 because the world is waiting,
 waiting for one child:
black, white, yellow... no one knows.
But a child that will grow up
and turn tears to laughter, hate to love,
war to peace
and everyone to everyone’s neighbour
and misery and suffering will be words
to be forgotten forever.*

It’s all a dream and illusion now;
It must come true sometime soon somehow. All across the land dawns a brand new morn, This comes to pass when a child is born.

**O Come, all ye Faithful**

O come all you 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, (x3),
Christ the Lord

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest heaven.
O come let us adore him, (x3),
Christ the Lord

Adéste Fidéles, laéti, triumphántes,
Veníte veníte in Béthlehem.
Natum vidéte, regem angelórum.
Veníte adorémus (x3),
Dóminum

**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.

**Angels We Have Heard on High**

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o’er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains
Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say, what may your tidings be,
Which inspire their heavenly song.
Gloria in Excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King
Gloria in Excelsis Deo

See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
Gloria in Excelsis Deo

**Do you Hear what I Hear?**

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star dancing in the night,
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know?
In your palace wall mighty king
Do you know what I know?
A child, a child shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say
Pray for peace people everywhere!
Listen to what I say
The child, the child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light.

**Advent Prayer**

Lord Jesus, master
Of both the light and the darkness,
Send you Holy Spirit
Upon our preparations for Christmas.
We who have so much to do seek quiet spaces
To hear your voice each day;
We who are anxious over many things
Look forward to your coming among us.
We who are blessed in so many ways
Long for the complete joy of your kingdom;
We whose hearts are heavy
Seek the joy of your presence.
We are your people, walking in darkness,
Yet seeking the light.
To you we say, “Come Lord Jesus”.
Amen