

14. See amid the winter's snow

Born for us on earth below
See the tender Lamb appears
Promised from eternal years.

Hail, thou ever blessed morn!
Sing through all Jerusalem

Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
In fields where they lay a-keeping their

sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so

deep.
They looked up and saw a star

As it shone in the East, beyond them
"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 a virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity

Pleased as man with man to
And to follow the star wherever it

went.
Sacred infant, all divine

What a tender love was thine
Thus to come from highest bliss

Down to such a world as this.
Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,

By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,

In Thy sweet humility!
Then entered in those Wise Men

Full reverently upon their knee.
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 newborn King!"

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,

Who hath made heaven and earth of
nought.
And with His blood mankind hath

bought.

We wish you a Merry Christmas!

Please return this sheet to Fakenham Town Band.

1. 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 and mean and lowly

And through all His wondrous
childhood

He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother,

In whose gentle arms He lay.
Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King!"
And so it continued both day and

night.
On the lonely mountain steep,

"As we watched at dead of night
Lo, we saw a wondrous light

Angels singing peace on earth"
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

What a tender love was thine
Thus to come from highest bliss

Down to such a world as this.
Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,

By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,

In Thy sweet humility!
Then entered in those Wise Men

Full reverently upon their knee.
Risen with healing in His wings

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Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,

Who hath made heaven and earth of
nought.
And with His blood mankind hath

bought.

2. Ding dong! merrily on high

In Heav'n the bells are ringing
Ding dong! verily the sky

Is r'n with angel-singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Let steeple bells be swungen
And i-o, i-o, i-o

By priest and people sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray ye dutifully prime
Your mat'n chime, ye ringers

May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

3. 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,

The rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer

Sweet singing in the choir.
The holly bears a blossom,

As white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,

To be our dear Saviour.
The holly bears a berry,

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;

Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:

Christ the Saviour is born.
The holly bears a prickie,

As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,

To do poor sinners good.
The holly bears a bark,

As bitter as the gall,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

And He feelth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

Yet in the dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;

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.

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.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!

So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven,

Worship Christ the King
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born king.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar:

Seek the great desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,

Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.

5. The holly and the ivy,

When they are both full grown,

Of all the trees that are in the wood,

The holly bears the crown;

Round yon virgin Mother and Child,

All is calm, all is bright;

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;

Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:

Christ the Saviour is born.
The holly bears a blossom,

As white as any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,

To be our dear Saviour.
The holly bears a berry,

Silent night, Holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;

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Yonder shines the infant Light:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar:

Seek the great desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,

Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.

6. Angels from the realms of glory,

When they are both full grown,

Of all the trees that are in the wood,

The holly bears the crown;

Round yon virgin Mother and Child,

All is calm, all is bright;

Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;

Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:

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The holly bears a blossom,

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