



Arrive outside St Anthonys between 5.15-5.30pm 24.12.20

Please-

- Bring a torch
- Wear a mask/visor unless exempt
- Bring your details on paper for track and trace and use app when entering church.
- Keep 2metres from others outside your household bubble
- Follow directions of stewards
- At the end of the carols please stay in place until ask to move
- Places are marked out with small cones. Please stand behind them/stay close to yours!
- Wait to enter church with 2 metre social distancing
- Parking in front of church extremely limited for this event. Disabled drop off only. Please use the main car park (turn right just before entrance gates). Any problems contact the Church.
- Print out these carol words, or use your mobile / your memory!

1.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.

2.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 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.

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
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

4.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.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to all on earth

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep
Their watch of wondering love

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may his His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive
him
Still the dear Christ enters in.

5.Ding Dong

Ding dong! merrily on high
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with Angel singing.

REFRAIN

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.
(Chorus)

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.

6. In the bleak midwinter,

frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron,



water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow,
snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter,
long ago.

What can I give him,
poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
if I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
yet what I can I give him
give my heart.

7. 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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of
Peace!
Hail the Son 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!"

Bonus carol

If time..

8. 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,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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.