**While shepherds watched**

*Tunes: Eyam, Foolow, Lyngham*

*In Glossop we usually sing only vv 1,2 and last*

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," he said, For mighty dread

Had seized their troubled minds

"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*

*The Saviour who is Christ the Lord*

*And this shall be the sign*

"All glory be to God on high

And to the earth be peace;

Goodwill henceforth

From heaven to men

Begin and never cease

**Hark the herald angels sing**

*Tune: Curly Hark*

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 the angelic host proclaim:

"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

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 dwell

Jesus, our Emmanuel

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

**Antioch**

Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,

The Saviour promised long;

Let every heart prepare a throne

And every voice a song. (x3).

He comes the prisoners to release

In Satan’s bondage held;

The gates of brass before him burst

The iron fetters yield (x2)

The iron, the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind

The bleeding soul to cure

And with the treasures of his grace

To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, prince of peace,

Thy welcome shall proclaim.

And heaven’s eternal arches ring

With thy beloved name.

**Hail old Father Christmas**

**(The Christmas Tree)**

*Words: Robert Spence Watson;*

*Tune by: Myles Birket Foster*

*Chorus*

*This tree was grown on Christmas Day*

*Hail old Father Christmas*

*Old and young together say*

*Hail old Father Christmas*

Bright the coloured tapers shine,

*Hail old Father Christmas*

Bright today the love divine,

*Hail old Father Christmas*

Gifts hang here for everyone,

God gave man this day his son,

Bright and light our Christmas Tree,

Bright and light our hearts must be,

Dance then children dance and sing,

All the merry chorus ring,

**Rolling downward (Angel’s Song)**

Rolling downward, through the midnight,

Comes a glorious burst of heav’nly song;

’Tis a chorus full of sweetness

And the singers are an angel throng.

*“Glory! glory in the highest!*

*On the earth goodwill and peace to men!”*

*Down the ages send the echo;*

*Let the glad earth shout again!*

Christ the Savior, God’s Anointed,

Comes to earth our fearful debt to pay

Child of Mary, man of sorrow,

Lamb of God, that takes our sin away.

Wondering shepherds see the glory,

Hear the words the shining ones declare;

At the manger fall in worship,

While the music fills the quivering air.

**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 Come and worship*

*Worship Christ, the new-born King!*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding

Watching o'er your flocks by night

God with man is now residing

Yonder shines the Infant light

Though an Infant now we view Him

He shall fill His Father's throne

Gather all the nations to Him

Every knee shall then bow down

**The Christmas Tree**

(Chorus)

Oh-Ho! Oh-Ho! Oh-Ho! Oh-Ho!

Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!

Jingle, jingle, jinga-jinga-jing,

Right merry shall you be,

Yes, jingle, jingle, he comes this way,

Comes with the Christmas tree,

And welcome, welcome, welcome Kris,

Right welcome shall you be,

Oh here he is, yes, yes, he is,

'Tis Kris with the Christmas tree,

The Christmas tree, the Christmas tree, (x2)

**Peace o’er the world**

Peace o’er the world her olive branch extends

And white-robed innocence from heaven descends

Swift fly the years and rise th’expected morn

O, spring to light! O, spring to light! th’auspicious babe be born

Swift fly the years and rise th’expected morn

O, spring to light! th’auspicious babe be born

Hark a glad voice the lonely desert cheers

Prepare the way, a god, a god appears

A god, a god, the vocal hills reply

The rocks proclaim, the rocks proclaim th’approaching deity

A god, a god, the vocal hills reply

The rocks proclaim th’approaching deity.

The saviour comes, by ancient seers foretold

Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind, behold!

He from thick films shall purge the visual ray

And on the sightless eyeball pour the day

He from thick films shall purge the visual ray

And on the sightless eyeball pour the day

**Sweet Chiming Bells**

As for Shepherds, with chorus

*Chorus*

*Sweet bells sweet chiming Christmas bells (x2)*

*They cheer us on our heav'nly way sweet chiming bells (x2)*

**We wish you a merry Christmas**

We wish you a merry Christmas (x3)

And a happy New Year.

*Good tidings we bring*

*To you and your kin*

*We wish you a merry Christmas*

*And a happy New Year!*

Now bring us some figgy pudding, (x3)

And a cup of good cheer!

We all like our figgy pudding;(x3)

So bring some out here!

We won't go until we get some (x3)

So bring some out here!

Repeat v1.