

# Carols in the Car Park

Welcome to Carols in the Car Park from all the churches in Meltham

Narrator - Richard Whiteley



## 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!*

God of God, Light of Light  
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;  
Very God, Begotten, not created;  
Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;  
Glory to God in the highest.

### Reading:

God Steps In

## 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 and mean and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at least 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.

### Reading:

What should Joseph do?

## 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 fear of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men 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 hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still  
The dear Christ enters in.

### Reading:

On the road to Bethlehem.

## 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;  
Shepherd quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from Heaven afar,  
Heav'nly 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 saving grace;  
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth,

## Reading:

Jesus Birth.

## Away in a Manger

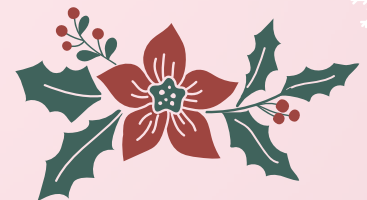
Away in a manger  
No crib for His bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the bright sky  
Look down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay

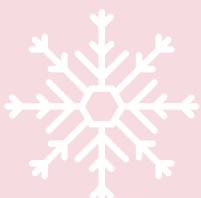
The cattle are lowing  
The Baby awakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side  
'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



This event is supporting  
Simon on the Streets -  
Website: [simononthestreets.co.uk](http://simononthestreets.co.uk)  
working with the homeless in  
Huddersfield



# Carols in the Car Park

## Hark the Herald Angels Sing

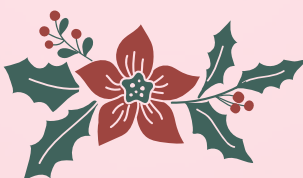
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King!"  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the Angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored:  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail, the Incarnate Deity;  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! The herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born 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 new born King!"

### Reading:

The Shepherds get a shock



## While Shepherds

While shepherds watch'd 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  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing 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 to the earth be peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease."

### Reading:

The Wise Men Visit

## Tenderly Sleeping (The Meltham Carol)

Tenderly sleeping so tranquil and sweet,  
Jesus the loving and mild,  
Bright was the day-beam that circled His head  
Guarding the Holy Child.  
Quickly the shepherds from Bethlehem's plain  
Hasted their homage to pay,  
Bearing their gifts and their treasures of gold,  
Crowning His natal day.

*Tenderly sleeping so tranquil and sweet,  
Jesus the loving and mild,  
Bright was the day-beam that circled His head  
Guarding the Holy Child.*

Lifting their heads from the alter of prayers  
Robed in their garments of white,  
Mercy and Truth, and the Angel of Peace  
Met at the gates of light;  
Prophets and Patriarchs, gone to their rest  
Welcome that beautiful morn,  
Singing triumphant with raptures untold  
Jesus, the Lord, is born

*Tenderly sleeping....*

How can we honour the Saviour divine?  
Seated in glory above?  
How can we thank Him for what he has done?  
How can we sing His love?  
Thus we will honour and hallow His name  
Thus shall our offering be  
Blessed Redeemer, the gift of the soul  
Gladly we bring to Thee.

*Tenderly sleeping....*

## Blessing and Final Word from Rev John Dracup, Vicar of Meltham

### 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 all 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  
And glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders, and wonders of His love

Thanks to all those from the Community who have made  
this event possible

Thanks to Meltham Town Council, The Crossroads Project and Morrisons

For information on services this Christmas,  
go to [www.melthamparish.co.uk](http://www.melthamparish.co.uk)

Facebook: Parish of Christ the King Meltham  
and Meltham Methodist Church

*Wish everyone a Happy Christmas and  
a better New Year!*