

Carols in the Square with The Salvation Army, Staple Hill

Angels

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.

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
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 new-born King.*

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Name the ring tone:

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,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
O come let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

Attr John Francis Wade (1711-86)

Mary

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.

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

Name the ring tone:

Joseph

See him lying in a bed of straw;

A draughty stable and an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore.
The Prince of Glory is his name.

*O now carry me now to Bethlehem.
To see the Lord appear to men!
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came.*

2. Angels, sing again the song you
sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
Sing their Beth'ems little baby can
Be salvation to the soul.

3. Mine are riches from your poverty,
From your innocence, eternity;
Mine forgiveness by your death for
me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

Michael Perry

Name the ring tone:

Shepherds

It was on a starry night

When the hills were bright
Earth lay sleeping,
Sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed
In a manger bed

Soon the shepherds came that way
Where the baby lay
And were kneeling,
Kneeling by his side.
And their hearts believed again
For the peace of men,

A boy was born
King of all the world

For a boy was born
King of all the world.

*And all the angels
Sang for him,
The bells of Heaven rang for him,
For a boy was born
King of all the world.*

Joy Webb

Name the ring tone:

**While shepherds watched their
flocks by night**

All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2. Fear nor! Said he; for mighty
dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3. To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4. All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from Heaven
to men
Begin and never cease.

Christopher Tye

Kings

As with gladness men of old

Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Ever more be led to thee.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

William Chatterton Dix (1837-98)

Name the ring tone:

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traversed afar,
Field and fountain, moor and
mountain,
Following yonder star.

Chorus
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King in Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

3. Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Earth to the heav'n replies.

John Henry Hopkins

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.

2. 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.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with thee there.

Attr Martin Luther

Thank you for joining us this evening. If you want to have a chat about the Christian message this Christmas, then stay behind and speak to one of us, or pop in to see us in 2025.

Want to know more about the Salvation Army in Staple Hill? Have a look on our website: www.staplehillsa.uk or on our Facebook page.