BBC RADIO Gloucestershire

CAROLS ON THE DOORSTEP

1) 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 thee 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 heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

(Repeat chorus)

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 lay His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

(Repeat chorus)

2) 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 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 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.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

3) Silent Night

Silent Night! Holy Night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, 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 Al-lelu-ia! Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night Son of God, oh, 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 Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

4) 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, (Repeat x 3) Christ the Lord.

See how the shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with
lowly fear;
We too will thither bend our joyful
footsteps:

O come let us adore him, (Repeat x 3) 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, (Repeat x 3) Christ the Lord.