

- 1 **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.
- 2 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.
- \* 4 For he is our childhood's pattern,  
 day by day like us he grew,  
 he was little, weak, and helpless,  
 tears and smiles like us he knew ;  
 and he feeleth for our sadness,  
 and he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last 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.
- 6 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.

- 1 **See, amid the winter's snow,**  
 born for us on earth below,  
 see, the Lamb of God appears,  
 promised from eternal years !
- Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn !  
 Hail, redemption's happy dawn !  
 Sing through all Jerusalem :  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem !*
- 2 Lo, within a manger lies  
 he who built the starry skies,  
 he who, throned in height sublime,  
 sits amid the cherubim !
- \* 3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
 what your joyful news today ;  
 wherefore have ye left your sheep  
 on the lonely mountain steep ?
- \* 4 'As we watched at dead of night,  
 lo, we saw a wondrous light ;  
 angels, singing "Peace on earth,"  
 told us of a Saviour's birth.'
- 5 Sacred Infant, all divine,  
 what a tender love was thine,  
 thus to come from highest bliss  
 down to such a world as this !

1 **Into the darkness of this world,**  
into the shadows of the night,  
into this loveless place you came,  
lightened our burden, eased our pain,  
and made these hearts your home.  
Into the darkness once again,  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come with your love to make us whole.  
Come with your light to lead us on,  
driving the darkness far from our souls :  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.*

2 Into the longing of our souls,  
into these heavy hearts of stone,  
shine on us now your piercing light,  
order our lives and souls aright,  
by grace and love unknown,  
until in you our hearts unite —  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come with your love to make us whole...*

3 O Holy Child, Emmanuel,  
Hope of the ages, God with us,  
visit again this broken place,  
till all the earth declare your praise  
and your great mercies own.  
Now let your love be born in us —  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.

*Come in your glory, take your place,  
Jesus, the Name above all names,  
we long to see you face to face :  
O come, Lord Jesus, come.*

1 **It came upon the midnight clear,**  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold :  
'Through all the earth, goodwill and peace  
from heaven's all-gracious king !'  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.

2 With sorrow brought by sin and strife  
the world has suffered long  
and, since the angels sang, have passed  
two thousand years of wrong :  
the nations, still at war, hear not  
the love-song which they bring :  
O hush the noise and cease the strife,  
to hear the angels sing !

3 And those whose journey now is hard,  
whose hope is burning low,  
who tread the rocky path of life  
with painful steps and slow :  
O listen to the news of love  
which makes the heavens ring !  
O rest beside the weary road  
and hear the angels sing !

4 And still the days are hastening on —  
by prophets seen of old —  
towards the fulness of the time  
when comes the age foretold :  
then earth and heaven renewed shall see  
the prince of peace, their king ;  
and all the world repeat the song  
which now the angels sing.