



St. Saviour with St James Church

Carols by Candlelight

for

Christmas 2024



Welcome to our annual service of carols by candlelight. **Please remain seated during the carols. We will follow through the service as it is printed without introductions.**

Carol

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:

O come, let us adore him,

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,

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,

Born for our salvation,

Jesus, to thee be glory given;

Word of the father now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore him,



Reading 1: Isaiah 9 verses 1 – 7.

Carol

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!

Lo, within a manger lies

He who built the starry skies,

He who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim.

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!

‘As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing, “Peace on earth”
Told us of the Saviour’s birth.’

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!

Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!

Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

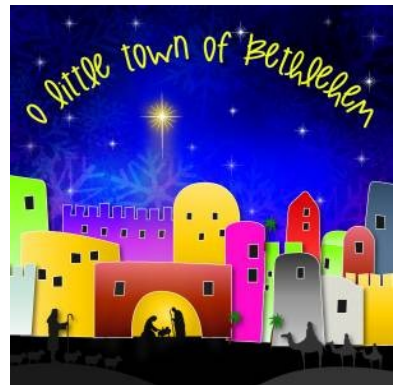
Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!

Reading 2: Micah 5 verses 2 – 5

Carol

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 Immanuel!



Reading 3: Luke 1 verses 26 – 38

Carol

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 meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,

Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

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.

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.

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;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.



Reading 4: Matthew 1 verses 18 – 25

Carol

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heaven's all gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:

Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long,
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.



Reading 5: Luke 2 verses 1 – 7

Carol

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas day.

*Hark now, hear the angels sing-
A new king born today!
And we may live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing-
Listen to what they say,
That we may live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
them see a bright new shining star;

them hear a choir sing-
the music seems to come from afar.
Hark now, hear the angels sing-

Now Joseph and his wife Mary
come to Bethlehem that night;
she have no place to bear her child
not a single room was in sight.
Hark now, hear the angels sing-...

By and by they find a little nook
in a stable all forlorn,
and in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little boy-child was born.
Hark now, hear the angels sing-..

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ,
was born on Christmas Day.
Hark now, hear the angels sing-

Reading 6: Isaiah 11 verses 1 – 9

Carol

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow;
In the bleak midwinter,
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him,
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.



Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air.
But His mother only,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Belovèd
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him—
Give my heart.

PRAYERS

Carol

Hark! The herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!'
Joyful, all you 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 Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.



Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King.'

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 we no more may die;
Born to raise the us from the earth;
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King.'

Reading 7: Luke 2 verses 8 – 14

Carol

See him lying on a bed of straw,

A draughty stable with an open door;

Mary cradling the babe she bore;

The Prince of glory is His name.

O now carry me to Bethlehem,

To see the Lord appear to men;

Just as poor as was the stable then,

The Prince of glory when He came.

O now carry me to

Bethlehem,

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world.

O now carry me to Bethlehem, ...

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

O now carry me to Bethlehem,

Mine are riches, from Thy poverty,



From your innocence, eternity;
Mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.
O now carry me to Bethlehem, ...

Reading 8: Luke 2 verses 15 – 20

Carol

The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,
And they say that His name is Jesus.

*He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious
kingdom.
Oh, yes! Believer. Oh, yes!
believer.
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious
kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby was born,
The angels sang when the baby was born,
The angels sang when the baby was born,
And they sang that his name is Jesus.
He come from the glory,.....

The shepherds came where the baby was born,
The shepherds came where the baby was born,
The shepherds came where the baby was born,
And they say that His name is Jesus.
He come from the glory,.....

Reading 9: Matthew 2 verses 1 – 12

Carol

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.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:
I love You, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask You to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with You there.

Reading 10: John 1 verses 1 – 14

Carol

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!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glory streams from heaven afar,
Heavenly 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 redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.



TALK

Carol (offertory)

Joy to the world! the Lord has 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 earth! The Saviour reigns;
Your sweetest songs employ.
While fields and streams and hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders, the wonders of His love.

BLESSING

NOTICES

Please remain behind for some mince pies, mulled wine and tea and coffee.

Please join us for our other services at St. Saviour's this Christmas:

Christmas Eve – December 24th at 10:30am and 11pm

Christmas Day Family Communion at 10.30 am

Watchnight service – December 31st at 11pm.



THE COPYRIGHT of words reproduced on this sheet is protected by Licence CCL 1157449

**Merry Christmas and a Happy,
prosperous and blessed New
Year - 2025**