

6:30pm Bulimba Uniting Church

1. Joy to the World

Joy to the word! 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 earth! The Saviour reigns;
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and streams, 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
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.

2. We Three Kings

We Three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

*O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Westward leading, Still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

O Star, &c.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings Hallelujah:
Hallelujah the earth replies.

O Star, &c.

3. Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night:
Shepherd's quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing, 'Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.'

Silent night, holy night:
Wondrous star, lend your light;
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King;
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our Saviour is born.

4. Drummer Boy

Come they told me, *pa rum pum pum pum*
A newborn King to see, *pa rum pum pum pum*
Our finest gifts we bring, *pa rum pum pum pum*
To lay before the King, *pa rum pum pum pum*
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honour Him, *pa rum pum pum pum*
When we come

Little Baby, *pa rum pum pum pum*
I am a poor boy too, *pa rum pum pum pum*
I have no gift to bring, *pa rum pum pum pum*
That's fit to give our King, *pa rum pum pum pum*
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you? *pa rum pum pum pum*
on my drum?

Mary nodded, *pa rum pum pum pum*
The ox and lamb kept time, *pa rum pum pum pum*
I played my drum for Him, *pa rum pum pum pum*
I played my best for Him, *pa rum pum pum pum*
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, *pa rum pum pum pum*
Me and my drum

5. Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song?

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels pray,
Mary, Joseph lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo,

Glo - - - - ria, in excelsis Deo.

6. O Christmas Tree (as people move to the front of the church for the "light-up")

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your
branches green delight us.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your
branches green delight us.
They're green when summer days are bright;
They're green when winter snow is white.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your
branches green delight us.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, You give us so
much pleasure!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, You give us so
much pleasure!
How oft at Christ-mas-tide the sight, O green fir
tree, gives us delight!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, You give us so
much pleasure!

7. Feliz Navidad (after the "light-up")

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Próspero año y Felicidad

[repeat]

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart
[repeat]

7:20pm Saint John's Anglican Church

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 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 in human flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

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 need die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King.

2. The First Nowell

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Born is the king of Israel.

When they looked up, they saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light
And so, it continued both day and night.

Nowell...

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Nowell...

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
Over Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Nowell...

Then entered in those wise men three;
And reverently, upon their knee,
They offered there in his presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Nowell...

3. Away in a Manger

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 on high,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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

4. O Come all Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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!

True God of true God, Light of light eternal,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created:

O come...

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God, glory in the highest':

O come...

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be glory given
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:

O come...

5. Jesus Christ Is Coming To Town

(after the "light-up")

to the tune of Santa Claus is Coming To Town

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Jesus Christ is coming to town

He's making a list
And checking it twice;
Already knows Who's naughty and nice
Jesus Christ is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Jesus Christ is coming to town
Jesus Christ is coming to town

6. Deck the Halls (*after the Blessing*)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the new year, lads and lasses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous, all together.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Heedless of the wind and weather.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

7. Jingle Bells (*finale*)

Dashing through the snow

On a one-horse open sleigh,

Over the fields we go,

Laughing all the way;

Bells on bob-tail ring,

Making spirits bright,

What fun it is to ride and sing

A sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells,

Jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh (repeat)