

CAROL SING RADIO – EPISODE TWO

**#1. “O Come, All Ye Faithful ”
(John Francis Wade)**

1. 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, (x3)
Christ the Lord!*

2. God of God, light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:

3. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above;
Glory to God, In the highest:

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

**#2 “Silent Night”
(Joseph Mohr)**

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin mother and Child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Rests in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy night!
Guiding star, lend thy light.
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our king,
Jesus Christ is here.

3. Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujahs to our king,
Jesus Christ is here.

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**#3 “Deck The Halls”
(Thomas Oliphant)**

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
‘Tis the season to be jolly,
Don we now our gay apparel,
Toll the ancient Yule tide carol.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Follow me in merry measure,
While I tell of Yule tide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Joyfully, we sing together,
Heedless of the wind and weather.

**#4 “Once in Royal David’s City”
(Cecil Frances Alexander)**

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 Savior holy.

3. 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.

4. 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.

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**#5 “Angels We Have Heard on High”
(James Chadwick)**

1. Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be?
Which inspire your heavenly songs?

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

4. See Him in the manger laid
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.