

CAROLS of Hope, Joy, love and Peace...

brought to you by Churches together in Crowthorne, with Breakaway Brass

Hark, the herald-angels sing

glory to the new-born King, peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled. Joyful, all ye 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, 2 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 man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark, the herald-angels sing glory to the new-born King.

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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 man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.
Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.

Charles Wesley, (1707-1788), George Whitfield (1714-1770), Martin Madan (1726-1790)

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.

- 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
 I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, and stay by my side until morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask thee to stay close by me for ever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Sometimes attributed to John Thomas Macfarland (1851-1913), Gabriel's Vineyard Songs (1892 Louisville), Little Children's Book: For Schools and Families (1885 Philadelphia)

Joy to the world, 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.

- 2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let all their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 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.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

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.

2 Silent night, holy night.
Shepherds quake at the sight,
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing 'alleluia:
Christ, the Saviour is born'.

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3 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.

Stille nacht! Heilige Nacht! Joseph Mohr (1792-1848) translated John Freeman Young (1820-1885)

Thank you for joining us this evening - we hope you have enjoyed the evening. If you would like to sing more Carols, please join us again for Carols in the Square!



Have you seen the "Crowthorne Christmas Blessing"? Featuring original video and drone footage of Crowthorne.

https://youtu.be/GxfiB4Uyc-0



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