



**The Unitarian Society of Germantown
Carols for Christmas Eve Services, 2020**



O Come, All Ye Faithful

Attrib. to John Francis Wade, circa 1743, English & French

<p>Verse 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.</p> <p>Refrain: O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.</p> <p>Verse 2: True God of true God, Light of light eternal, our lowly nature he hath not abhorred; born of a woman, here in flesh appearing. [Refrain]</p>	<p>Verse 3: Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above: "Glory to God, all glory in the highest!" [Refrain]</p> <p>Verse 4: Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n; Word of the Father, begotten, not created. [Refrain]</p>
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Silent Night

lyrics, pastor Joseph Franz Mohr; music, his friend Franz Xaver Gruber, early 19th c. Austria.



<p>[Verse 1] 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</p> <p>[Verse 2] Silent night, holy night Shepherds quake at the sight Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing 'Alleluia Christ the Savior is born Christ the Savior is born</p>	<p>[Verse 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 Jesus Lord, at Thy birth</p>
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Joy to the World

by Frideric Handel, 1719

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.

Away in a Manger

late 19th century, thought to be wholly American

Verse 1:

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.

Verse 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 cradle till morning is nigh.

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

I love Thee, Lord Jesus
 Look down from the sky
 And stay by my cradle
 'Til morning is nigh

Angels We Have Heard on High

Trad. French carol, 1843; lyrics paraphrased 1862 by James Chadwick, English

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!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be?
 Which inspire your heavenly songs?
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria 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.
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!