

At the heart  
of Christmas



St Mary's Church, Burton Bradstock  
**Indoor/Outdoor Carol Service**  
**Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> December**

This service will take place outside in the churchyard. Please remember the following:

- Bring a **folding chair** and **torch** if possible.
- Download the **order of service** from [www.burtonbradstockvillage.org](http://www.burtonbradstockvillage.org) if you can
- The wearing of masks inside is mandatory. When outside, please be considerate and protective of those around you by wearing masks where possible, including when singing unless you are able to maintain adequate social distancing.
- Cash offerings at all the Christmas services are in aid of charities.
- Refreshments will be served to your seat after the service.

**Carols:**

1 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.

2 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.

3 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.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem  
descend to us, we pray;  
cast out our sin and enter in,  
be born to us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
the great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
our Lord Emmanuel.

1 As with gladness men of old  
did the guiding star behold,  
as with joy they hailed its light,  
leading onward, beaming bright;  
so, most gracious Lord, may we  
evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
to that lowly manger-bed,  
there to bend the knee before  
him whom heaven and earth adore;  
so may we with willing feet  
ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
at that manger rude and bare,  
so may we with holy joy,  
pure and free from sin's alloy,

all our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
keep us in the narrow way,  
and, when earthly things are past,  
bring our ransomed souls at last  
where they need no star to guide,  
where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright  
need they no created light;  
thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
thou its sun which goes not down;  
there for ever may we sing  
alleluias to our King.

*William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898) Public Domain*

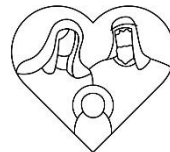
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1 Of the Father's love begotten  
ere the worlds began to be,  
he is Alpha and Omega,  
he the source, the ending he,  
of the things that are, that have been,  
and that future years shall see  
evermore and evermore.

2 Oh, that birth forever blessed  
when the virgin, full of grace,  
by the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
bore the Saviour of our race,  
and the babe, the world's Redeemer,  
first revealed his sacred face  
evermore and evermore.

3 O ye heights of heav'n adore him,  
angel hosts his praises sing,  
pow'rs, dominions bow before him  
and extol our God and King.  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
ev'ry voice in concert ring  
evermore and evermore.

**At the heart  
of Christmas**



1 See, amid the winter's snow,  
born for us on earth below,  
see the tender Lamb appears,  
promised from eternal years.

*Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."*

2 Lo, within a manger lies  
He who built the starry skies;  
He, who throned in height sublime,  
sits amid the cherubim!

*Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!...*

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,  
what your joyful news today;  
wherefore have ye left your sheep  
on the lonely mountain steep?

*Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!...*

4 "As we watched at dead of night,  
lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
angels singing 'Peace on earth'  
told us of the Savior's birth."

*Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!...*

5 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-blessed morn!...*

6 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-blessed morn!...*

*Edward Caswall (1814-1878) CCLI Licence 2370586*

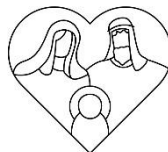
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1 Silent night, holy night,  
all is calm, all is bright  
round yon virgin mother and child;  
holy infant, so tender and mild,  
sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night, holy night,  
shepherds quail at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar;  
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia:  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born.

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.

### **At the heart of Christmas**



*John Freeman Young (1887) based on Joseph Mohr (1818) CCLI Licence 2370586*

1 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!*

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of the Virgin's womb.

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,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord.*

2 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...*

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 ...*

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son 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 ...*

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Public Domain*

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3 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,*

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

*O come, let us adore him,*

*Please remain in your seats where refreshments will be served.*

*There will be a retiring collection in aid of The Children's Society*

*Our thanks to all those who have made the service possible – setting up the sound systems, moving chairs, playing the organ and stewards on the night.*

*We wish you all a very happy and safe Christmas!*