



Christmas Carol  
Monday, 5<sup>th</sup> December 2022  
Main Pitch, Hong Kong Football Club

**PROGRAMME**

(\* : Songs that are sung with the audience)

Gaudete  
Deck the Hall

\* *O Come, O Come Emmanuel*  
\* *Joy to the World*

Mary's Boy Child  
Go Tell it on the Mountain

\* *While Shepherds Watched*  
\* *O Come, All Ye Faithful*

Amazing Grace  
Silent Night (choir only – 3 languages)  
Jingle Bells

\* *Away in a manger*  
\* *Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer*

Winter Wonderland  
White Christmas

\* *The First Nowell*  
\* *Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing*

Sing Praises – Allelujah  
We Wish You a Merry Christmas

CHRISTMAS  
CAROLS



# O COME, O COME EMMANUEL

O Come, O come Emmanuel! Redeem thy  
captive Israel,  
That into exile drear is gone  
Far from the face of God's dear Son

*Rejoice! Rejoice Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel*

O Come, O come thou Dayspring bright!  
Pour on our souls thy healing light;  
Dispel the long night's ling'ring gloom  
And pierce the shadows of the tomb

*Rejoice! Rejoice Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel*

O come, thou Lord of David's Key!  
The royal door fling wide and free  
Safeguard for us the heav'n ward road  
And bar the way to death's abode

*Rejoice! Rejoice Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel*





# JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King.  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room  
And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns:  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and  
plains 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.





## WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated  
on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone  
around.

“Fear not,” said he (for mighty dread had seized their  
troubled mind);  
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

“To you, in David’s town this day, is born of David’s line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the  
sign:

“The heav’nly Babe you there shall find to human view  
displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger  
laid.”

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining  
throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful  
song:

“All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heav’n to men begin and  
never cease.”





## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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, Christ the Lord!

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, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;

Glory to God in the highest:

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





## 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 thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the  
sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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.





## RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

(Choir solo .. )

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,  
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen;  
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?)

(Everyone .. )

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
Had a very shiny nose,  
And if you ever saw it, You would even say it glows.  
All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him names,  
They never let poor Rudolph Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:  
“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then how the reindeer loved him And they shouted out with glee:

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, You’ll go down in history!”





# THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the Angel did say  
Was to three poor Shepherds in fields as they lay.  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
In a cold winter's night that was so deep.

## ***Chorus***

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.  
Born is the King of Israel.*

They looked up and 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

## ***Chorus***

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.  
Born is the King of Israel.*

This Star drew nigh to the North West;  
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest.  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay







# THE FIRST NOWELL (CONT'D)

## ***Chorus***

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*

*Born is the King of Israel.*

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought.





## **HARK! THE HERALD-ANGELS SING**

Hark! the herald-angels sing “Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.”

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th’angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
Hark! the herald-angels sing “Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heav’n adored, Christ, the everlasting  
Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin's  
womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail th’incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emanuel;  
Hark! the herald-angels sing “Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail, the heav’n born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of  
Righteousness.  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris’n 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 newborn King!”