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| **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, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.  O Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word. Give to our Father, glory in the Highest; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.  Yes, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning, Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored. Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.* | **Hark the Herald**  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 the 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 the incarnate Deity Pleased with us with man to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel 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 us from the earth Born to give them second birth Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!" |

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| **Sussex Carol**  On Christmas night all Christians sing To hear the news the angels bring On Christmas night all Christians sing To hear the news the angels bring  News of great joy news of great mirth News of our merciful King's birth  When sin departs before his grace Then life and health come in its place,  When sin departs before his grace Then life and health come in its place,  Angels and men with joy may sing All for to see the new born King  All out of darkness we have light Which made the angels sing this night All out of darkness we have light Which made the angels sing this night Glory to God and peace to men Now and forever more, Amen. | **Silent Night**  *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*  Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Saviour is born Christ, the Saviour is born  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  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 |

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| **Calypso Carol (Holly class)**  See him lying on a bed of straw: a draughty stable with an open door; Mary cradling the babe she bore the prince of glory when he came.     O now carry me to Bethlehem   to see the Lord of love again:   just as poor as was the stable then,   the prince of glory when he came.  Star of silver, sweep across the skies, show where Jesus in the manger lies; shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise to see the saviour of the world!  O now carry me to Bethlehem   to see the Lord of love again:   just as poor as was the stable then,   the prince of glory when he came.  Angels, sing again the song you sang, sing the glory of God's gracious plan; Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can be the saviour of us all.     O now carry me to Bethlehem   to see the Lord of love again:   just as poor as was the stable then,   the prince of glory when he came. | **O Holy Night (Silver Birch)** O holy night the stars are brightly shining It is the night of our dear Savior's birth Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth  A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new glorious morn Fall on your knees O hear the angels' voices O night divine O night when Christ was born O night divine o night O night divine |