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| **O Come All Ye Faithful** *O Come All Ye FaithfulJoyful 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 mildGod and sinners reconciled"Joyful, all ye nations riseJoin the triumph of the skiesWith the angelic host proclaim:"Christ is born in Bethlehem"Hark! The herald angels sing"Glory to the newborn King!"Christ by highest heav'n adoredChrist the everlasting Lord!Late in time behold Him comeOffspring of a Virgin's wombVeiled in flesh the Godhead seeHail the incarnate DeityPleased with us with man to dwellJesus, our EmmanuelHark! 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 bringsRis'n with healing in His wingsMild He lays His glory byBorn that man no more may dieBorn to raise us from the earthBorn to give them second birthHark! The herald angels sing"Glory to the newborn King!" |

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| **Sussex Carol**On Christmas night all Christians singTo hear the news the angels bringOn Christmas night all Christians singTo hear the news the angels bringNews of great joy news of great mirthNews of our merciful King's birthWhen sin departs before his graceThen life and health come in its place, When sin departs before his graceThen life and health come in its place,Angels and men with joy may singAll for to see the new born KingAll out of darkness we have lightWhich made the angels sing this nightAll out of darkness we have lightWhich made the angels sing this nightGlory to God and peace to menNow and forever more, Amen. | **Silent Night** *Silent night, holy nightAll is calm, all is brightRound yon Virgin Mother and ChildHoly Infant so tender and mildSleep in heavenly peaceSleep in heavenly peace*Silent night, holy night!Shepherds quake at the sightGlories stream from heaven afarHeavenly hosts sing Alleluia!Christ, the Saviour is bornChrist, the Saviour is bornSilent night, holy nightSon of God, love's pure lightRadiant beams from Thy holy faceWith the dawn of redeeming graceJesus, Lord, at Thy birthJesus, Lord, at Thy birthSilent night, holy nightAll is calm, all is brightRound yon Virgin Mother and ChildHoly Infant so tender and mildSleep in heavenly peaceSleep 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 borethe 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 riseto 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 canbe 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 shiningIt is the night of our dear Savior's birthLong lay the world in sin and error piningTill He appeared and the soul felt its worthA thrill of hope the weary world rejoicesFor yonder breaks a new glorious mornFall on your kneesO hear the angels' voicesO night divineO night when Christ was bornO night divine o nightO night divine |