

**Crib Service Carols**

**Once In Royal David City**

*Solo First Verse*

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood,  
Day by day like us He grew  
He was little, weak and helpless  
Tears and smiles like us He knew.  
And He feeleth for our sadness  
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above,  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

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## Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey  
On a dusty road  
Gotta keep on plodding onward  
With your precious load  
Been a long time little donkey  
Through the winter's night  
Don't give up now little donkey  
Bethlehem's in sight

Ring out those bells tonight  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem  
Follow that little star tonight  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem  
Little donkey, little donkey  
Had a heavy day  
Little donkey, carry Mary safely on her way

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## While Shepherds Watch'd Their Flocks By Night,

While shepherds watch'd 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  
The 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 on the earth be peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease."

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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, (3x)  
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, (3x)  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God, glory in the highest:  
O come, let us adore Him, (3x)  
Christ the Lord.

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## Away In a Manger

*Children & Ladies first verse*

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 cradle  
Till morning is nigh

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 for heaven  
To live with Thee there

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## In The Bleak Mid-Winter

In the bleak mid-winter  
Frosty wind made moan;  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,

In the bleak mid-winter  
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him  
Nor earth sustain,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When He comes to reign:  
In the bleak mid-winter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty —  
Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, whom Cherubim  
Worship night and day,  
A breastful of milk  
And a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, whom Angels  
Fall down before,  
The ox and ass and camel  
Which adore.

What can I give him  
  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give him —  
Give my heart