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CHRISTMAS GIFTING . MERRY CHRISTMAS

# **ONCE IN ROYAL** DAVID'S CITY

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, the meek and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey, Love and watch the lowly mother In whose gentle arms He lay.

> Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern. 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.



Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-'nin In the lane snow is glist-'nin, A beautiful sight, We're happy tonight, Walking In a winter wonderland! Gone away is the blue bird, Here to stay is a new bird, He sings a love-song, As we go a-long, Walkin' in a winter wonderland! in the meadow we can build a snowman, Then pretend that he is Parson Brown, He'll say "are you married" We'll say, "No, man! But you can do the job when you're in town." Later on, we'll conspire As we dream by the fire To face unafraid, the plans that we made, Walkin' in a winter wonderland.



# O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(Key of A)

O Come, all ye faithful, Joyful and trlumphant, 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 heaven above: "Glory to God In the highest"; O Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yes, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning; Jesus, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing O Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

# HARK THE GLAD SOUND

Hark the glad sound! The Saviour come The Saviour promised long; Let every heart prepare a throne And every voice a song.

He comes the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of his grace To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.

### **AS WITH GLADNESS**

(Key of A)

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they halled its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may be Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped, Saviour, to Thy lowly bed, There to bend the knee before Thee, whom heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.