



St Mary the Virgin, Welwyn Crib Service, Christmas Eve



Welcome!

Please would adults wear face masks (except if exempt) and maintain social distance. Thank you.

Unfortunately congregational singing is not permitted. Our thanks to Welwyn Tune for singing, please follow the words and hum along!

Please note the 4pm service is being livestreamed

O Little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless
sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the
years
Are met in thee tonight.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

1. Little donkey, little donkey,
on the dusty road,
got to keep on plodding onwards,
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 star tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.

1. 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.

2. 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 fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy, (x3)
and they said that his name was Jesus.
*He came from the glory,
he came from the glorious kingdom. He came from the glory,
he came from the glorious kingdom. O yes, believer: O yes,
believer:
He came from the glory, he came from the glorious kingdom.*

3 The wise men saw where the baby was born, (x3)
and they saw that his name was Jesus.

1. 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.

2. Silent night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the
sight;
Glories stream from heaven
afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

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

6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from
heaven to men
Begin and never cease.

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we travel afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star:
*O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
westward*

Glorious now, behold him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heaven sings out "Alleluia",
"Alleluia" the earth replies. *O star of wonder, star of night.....*

1 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.*

4 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

There will be a retiring collection for our Christmas Charities