

*Carols on
the Hill*

2020

LYRICS & READINGS

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!

True God of true God,
Light of light eternal;
He who abhors not the virgin's womb.
Son of the Father, begotten, not created:

CHORUS

Sing choirs of angels,
sing in exultation;
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above:
"Glory to God, glory in the highest!"

CHORUS

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born that happy morning;
Jesus, to You be all glory given!
Word of the Father, then in flesh appearing:

CHORUS

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 and mean and lowly
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

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 has 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.

Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

² The people walking in darkness have seen a great light; on those living in the land of deep darkness a light has dawned.

⁶ For to us a child is born, to us a son is given, and the government will be on his shoulders. And he will be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

⁷ Of the greatness of his government and peace there will be no end. He will reign on David's throne and over his kingdom, establishing and upholding it with justice and righteousness from that time on and forever. The zeal of the Lord Almighty will accomplish this. NIV®

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel did say,
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel; Born is the King of Israel

They looked up and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far.
And to the earth, it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel; Born is the King of Israel

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country afar.
To seek for a King, was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel; Born is the King of Israel

At Bethlehem they entered in;
On bended knee they worshipped Him.
They offered there in His presence
their gold and myrrh and frankincense
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel; Born is the King of Israel

Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our Heavenly Lord.
Who has made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel; Born is the King of Israel

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory;
Wing your flight over all the earth.
Heralds of creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King;
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
watching by your flocks at night;
God with man is now residing!
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King;
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King.

Wise men, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions shine afar.
Seek in Him the hope of nations;
You have seen His rising star.
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King;
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King.

Though an infant now we view Him,
He will share His Father's throne;
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee shall then bow down.
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King;
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King.

Luke 1:26-38

²⁶ In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee, ²⁷ to a virgin pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. The virgin's name was Mary. ²⁸ The angel went to her and said, "Greetings, you who are highly favoured! The Lord is with you."

²⁹ Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be. ³⁰ But the angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary; you have found favour with God. ³¹ You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus. ³² He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David, ³³ and he will reign over Jacob's descendants forever; his kingdom will never end."

³⁴ "How will this be," Mary asked the angel, "since I am a virgin?"

³⁵ The angel answered, "The Holy Spirit will come on you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you. So the holy one to be born will be called the Son of God. ³⁶ Even Elizabeth your relative is going to have a child in her old age, and she who was said to be unable to conceive is in her sixth month. ³⁷ For no word from God will ever fail."

³⁸ "I am the Lord's servant," Mary answered. "May your word to me be fulfilled." Then the angel left her. NIV®

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together, proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive Him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

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 Immanuel.

Luke 2:1-20

¹ In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. ² (This was the first census that took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria.) ³ And everyone went to their own town to register.

⁴ So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David.

⁵ He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. ⁶ While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, ⁷ and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

⁸ And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. ⁹ An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. ¹⁰ But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. ¹¹ Today in the town of

David a Saviour has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. ¹² This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

¹³ Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, ¹⁴ "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to those on whom his favour rests."

¹⁵ When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about."

¹⁶ So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. ¹⁷ When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, ¹⁸ and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. ¹⁹ But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. ²⁰ The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told. NIV®

While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched 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 minds.
“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
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:”

“The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes
And in a manger laid.”

“All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.”

Luke 4:14-30

¹⁴ Jesus returned to Galilee in the power of the Spirit, and news about him spread through the whole countryside. ¹⁵ He was teaching in their synagogues, and everyone praised him.

¹⁶ He went to Nazareth, where he had been brought up, and on the Sabbath day he went into the synagogue, as was his custom. He stood up to read, ¹⁷ and the scroll of the prophet Isaiah was handed to him. Unrolling it, he found the place where it is written:

¹⁸ “The Spirit of the Lord is on me, because he has anointed me to proclaim good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim freedom for the prisoners and recovery of sight for the blind, to set the oppressed free, ¹⁹ to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favour.”

²⁰ Then he rolled up the scroll, gave it back to the attendant and sat down. The eyes of everyone in the synagogue were fastened on him. ²¹ He began by saying to them, “Today this scripture is fulfilled in your hearing.”

²² All spoke well of him and were amazed at the gracious words that came from his lips.

“Isn’t this Joseph’s son?” they asked.

²³ Jesus said to them, “Surely you will quote this proverb to me: ‘Physician, heal yourself!’ And you will tell me, ‘Do here in your hometown what we have heard that you did in Capernaum.’”

²⁴ “Truly I tell you,” he continued, “no prophet is accepted in his hometown. ²⁵ I assure you that there were many widows in Israel in Elijah’s time, when the sky was shut for three and a half years and there was a severe famine throughout the land. ²⁶ Yet Elijah was not sent to any of them, but to a widow in Zarephath in the region of Sidon. ²⁷ And there were many in Israel with leprosy in the time of Elisha the prophet, yet not one of them was cleansed—only Naaman the Syrian.”

²⁸ All the people in the synagogue were furious when they heard this. ²⁹ They got up, drove him out of the town, and took him to the brow of the hill on which the town was built, in order to throw him off the cliff. ³⁰ But he walked right through the crowd and went on his way. NIV®

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly music floats
o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel-sounds
the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
the world has suffered long;
beneath the heavenly hymn have rolled
two thousand years of wrong;
and warring humankind hears not
the tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise and cease your strife
and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophets seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years
shall come the time foretold,
when the new heaven and earth shall own
the Prince of Peace their King,
and all the world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear, by E. Sears & R.S. Willis
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Isaiah 53:1-12

¹ Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

² He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

³ He was despised and rejected by mankind, a man of suffering, and familiar with pain. Like one from whom people hide their faces he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.

⁴ Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted.

⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed.

⁶ We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

⁷ He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a

sheep before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away. Yet who of his generation protested? For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was punished.

⁹ He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰ Yet it was the Lord's will to crush him and cause him to suffer, and though the Lord makes his life an offering for sin, he will see his offspring and prolong his days, and the will of the Lord will prosper in his hand.

¹¹ After he has suffered, he will see the light of life and be satisfied; by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many, and he will bear their iniquities.

¹² Therefore I will give him a portion among the great, and he will divide the spoils with the strong, because he poured out his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors. For he bore the sin of many, made intercession for the transgressors. NIV®

What Child is This

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
"Haste, haste to bring Him laud;
the babe, the son of Mary".

Why lies He in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
the cross be borne for me and you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high;
the virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born;
the babe, the son of Mary.

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,
bearing gifts, we travel afar;
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
following yonder star.

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to the perfect light.

“Born a king on Bethlehem’s plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign”

CHORUS

“Frankincense for Jesus have I,
God on earth yet priest on high
Prayer and praising all men raising:
worship is earth’s reply”

CHORUS

“Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
tells of His death and Calvary’s gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb”

CHORUS

Glorious now, behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice:
Heaven sings out alleluia
“Amen” the earth replies!

CHORUS

*We Three Kings, by J.H. Hopkins Jr
Public Domain*

Luke 24:1-8

¹ On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. ² They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, ³ but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. ⁴ While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. ⁵ In their fright the women bowed down

with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, “Why do you look for the living among the dead? ⁶ He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee: ⁷ ‘The Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinners, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.’ ” ⁸ Then they remembered his words.

NIV®

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald-angels sing:
“Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled.”
Joyful, all you nations, rise!
Join the triumph of the skies!
With angelic host proclaim:
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald-angels sing:
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord.
Late in time, behold Him come;
Offspring of the virgin’s womb.

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing:
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings;
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by;
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing:
“Glory to the newborn King!”

*Hark The Herald Angels Sing, by C. Wesley & F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
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Revelation 21:1-5

¹ Then I saw “a new heaven and a new earth,” for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. ² I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. ³ And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will

be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. ⁴ ‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death’ or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

⁵ He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!” Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.” NIV®

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;
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing,
"Alleluia!" to our King;
Christ the Saviour is born;
Christ the Saviour is born.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground.
He comes to make His blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders, wonders of His love.



Tea Tree Gully
ANGLICAN CHURCH

CHRISTMAS EVE 11PM

CHRISTMAS DAY 9:30AM

SUNDAY 8:30AM | 10AM | 6PM

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