

Carols on the Hill

2023

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.

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

Matthew 2:1-12

¹After Jesus was born in Bethlehem in Judea, during the time of King Herod, Magi from the east came to Jerusalem ² and asked, “Where is the one who has been born king of the Jews? We saw his star when it rose and have come to worship him.”

³ When King Herod heard this he was disturbed, and all Jerusalem with him. ⁴ When he had called together all the people’s chief priests and teachers of the law, he asked them where the Messiah was to be born. ⁵ “In Bethlehem in Judea,” they replied, “for this is what the prophet has written:

⁶ “‘But you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for out of you will come a ruler who will shepherd my people Israel.’”

⁷ Then Herod called the Magi secretly and found out from them the exact time the star had appeared. ⁸ He sent them to Bethlehem and said, “Go and search carefully for the child. As soon as you find him, report to me, so that I too may go and worship him.”

⁹ After they had heard the king, they went on their way, and the star they had seen when it rose went ahead of them until it stopped over the place where the child was. ¹⁰ When they saw the star, they were overjoyed. ¹¹ On coming to the house, they saw the child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and worshiped him. Then they opened their treasures and presented him with gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. ¹² And having been warned in a dream not to go back to Herod, they returned to their country by another route. 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!”

It's Christmas

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 in the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes
I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

**It's Christmas; the angels are singing,
And I know the reason: the saviour is born
It's Christmas; the bells are ringing
And I feel like shouting, "Joy to the Lord!"**

Be near me Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in your tender care
And bring us to heaven to live with you there

CHORUS

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills, and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.

CHORUS

*It's Christmas, by Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash
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(Admin Music Services)

Luke 2:22-32

²² When the time came for the purification rites required by the Law of Moses, Joseph and Mary took him to Jerusalem to present him to the Lord ²³ (as it is written in the Law of the Lord, “Every firstborn male is to be consecrated to the Lord”), ²⁴ and to offer a sacrifice in keeping with what is said in the Law of the Lord: “a pair of doves or two young pigeons.”

²⁵ Now there was a man in Jerusalem called Simeon, who was righteous and devout. He was waiting for the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Spirit was on him. ²⁶ It had been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit that he would not die before he had seen the Lord’s

Messiah. ²⁷ Moved by the Spirit, he went into the temple courts. When the parents brought in the child Jesus to do for him what the custom of the Law required, ²⁸ Simeon took him in his arms and praised God, saying:

²⁹ “Sovereign Lord, as you have promised,
you may now dismiss your
servant in peace.

³⁰ For my eyes have seen your
salvation,

³¹ which you have prepared
in the sight of all nations:

³² a light for revelation to the
Gentiles,
and the glory of your
people Israel.” 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.

Somewhere in your Silent Night

All is calm, and all is bright,
Everywhere but in your heart tonight.
They're singing carols of joy and peace,
but you feel too far gone, and too far out of reach.

**Somewhere in your silent night,
heaven hears the song
your broken heart has cried.
Hope is here; just lift your head
for love has come to find you.
Somewhere in your silent night**

From heaven's height to manger low,
there is no distance the Prince of Peace won't go.
From manger low to Calvary's hill,
When your pain runs deep, His love runs deeper still.
He has always loved you, child, and He always will.

CHORUS

Lift your head; Lift your heart!
Immanuel will meet you where you are.
He knows your hurt; He knows your name;
And you're the very reason that He came.

CHORUS

*Somewhere In Your Silent Night, by B Herms, M. Hall & M. West
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Micah 5:1-4

Marshal your troops now, city of
troops,
for a siege is laid against us.
They will strike Israel's ruler
on the cheek with a rod.

²“But you,
Bethlehem Ephrathah,
though you are small
among the clans of Judah,
out of you will come for me
one who will be ruler over
Israel,
whose origins are from of old,
from ancient times.”

³Therefore Israel will be
abandoned
until the time when she who
is in labour bears a son,
and the rest of his brothers
return
to join the Israelites.

⁴He will stand and shepherd his
flock
in the strength of the LORD,
in the majesty of the name of
the LORD his God.
And they will live securely, for
then his greatness
will reach to the ends of the
earth.

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.

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

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

“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”

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

CHORUS

Mark 1:1-15

The beginning of the good news about Jesus the Messiah, the Son of God, ²as it is written in Isaiah the prophet:

“I will send my messenger ahead
of you,
who will prepare your way”;
³“a voice of one calling in the
wilderness,
‘Prepare the way for the Lord,
make straight paths for him.’”

⁴And so John the Baptist appeared in the wilderness, preaching a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. ⁵The whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem went out to him. Confessing their sins, they were baptized by him in the Jordan River. ⁶John wore clothing made of camel’s hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey. ⁷And this was his message: “After me comes the one more powerful than I, the straps of whose sandals I am not worthy to stoop down and untie. ⁸I baptize

you with water, but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit.”

⁹At that time Jesus came from Nazareth in Galilee and was baptized by John in the Jordan. ¹⁰Just as Jesus was coming up out of the water, he saw heaven being torn open and the Spirit descending on him like a dove. ¹¹And a voice came from heaven: “You are my Son, whom I love; with you I am well pleased.”

¹²At once the Spirit sent him out into the wilderness, ¹³and he was in the wilderness forty days, being tempted by Satan. He was with the wild animals, and angels attended him.

¹⁴After John was put in prison, Jesus went into Galilee, proclaiming the good news of God. ¹⁵“The time has come,” he said. “The kingdom of God has come near. Repent and believe the good news!”

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.

Once Upon

Once upon a midnight clear,
Heaven's song broke through the air.
"Peace and goodwill toward men,
Born now in Bethlehem."

Once upon a bed of straw,
Slept the Sovereign Son of God
Lord of the universe,
Breathing the dust of earth.

**Wonderful Counsellor,
Mighty God, our Messiah.
Name above every name,
Gloria in the highest.**

Once upon a splintered cross,
Jesus died to rescue us.
All of our shame and sin,
Nailed to the tree with Him.

CHORUS

Once upon a brilliant day,
Christ the Conqueror was raised.
Heaven and nature sing,
"Praise to the King of Kings!"

CHORUS x 2

Isaiah 53:4-12

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, and made intercession for the transgressors.

How Low Was Our Redeemer Brought

How low was our Redeemer brought,
The King who held the stars
Lay helpless in a maiden's arms
And pressed against her heart
While sheep and cattle raised their voice
The babe could speak no words
The ever-flowing Spring of Joy
Had come to share our thirst

How low was our Redeemer brought,
The Lord the worlds obeyed
Would stumble as He learned to walk
Upon the ground He'd made
The One the angels bowed before
Would kneel to wash our feet
And be at home among the poor
Though He owned everything.

Gloria, gloria in the highest
Gloria, gloria in the highest

How low was our Redeemer brought
To raise us from our shame
And now the highest praise of all
Belongs to Jesus' name
The Healer wounded on a tree
To bear our grief and sin
The King gave up His crown so we
Could ever reign with Him

CHORUS X 2

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God who called me here below
Will be forever mine
Will be forever mine
You are forever mine

John 20:24-31

²⁴ Now Thomas (also known as Didymus), one of the Twelve, was not with the disciples when Jesus came. ²⁵ So the other disciples told him, “We have seen the Lord!”

But he said to them, “Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe.”

²⁶ A week later his disciples were in the house again, and Thomas was with them. Though the doors were locked, Jesus came and stood among them and said, “Peace be with you!” ²⁷ Then he said to Thomas, “Put your finger here; see my hands.

Reach out your hand and put it into my side. Stop doubting and believe.”

²⁸ Thomas said to him, “My Lord and my God!”

²⁹ Then Jesus told him, “Because you have seen me, you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed.”

³⁰ Jesus performed many other signs in the presence of his disciples, which are not recorded in this book. ³¹ But these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Messiah, the Son of God, and that by believing you may have life in his name.

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.

Christmas Services

Christmas Eve - 11pm

Christmas Day - 9:30am

Sunday Services

8:30am - Traditional Prayerbook service, with communion first and third Sundays of the month

10am - A family service, with Kids Church and Creche available, and communion on third Sunday of the month

6pm - An evening service, for youth, young adults and those young at heart, with communion on the first Sunday of the month

Livestream links for the 8:30am and 10am services can be found at ttganglican.org.au

SWAT Youth Group

SWAT Youth runs weekly on a Friday night during school term. We meet from 7pm to 9pm for youth in years 7-12.

Our program includes games, supper, a Bible talk and a great opportunity for youth to make friends among their peer group. If you have further questions, talk to our Youth Pastor, Dave Brown, on 0403 723 953.

Generators Kids Club

Generators Kids Club meets weekly on Friday afternoons during school term. We meet from 3:30-5pm for kids aged Reception to year 6. Our program includes crafts, games, food and a Bible talk. If you have any questions, talk to our Pastor, Rick Maude, on 0431 993 455

Christianity Explored

If you are interested to know more about Christianity, Christianity Explored provides a chance to learn when and where you want. If you have any questions, talk to our Pastor, Rick Maude, on 0431 993 455



Tea Tree Gully
ANGLICAN CHURCH

CHRISTMAS EVE 11PM

CHRISTMAS DAY 9:30AM

SUNDAY 8:30AM | 10AM | 6PM

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