

Carols on the Hill

2025

LYRICS & READINGS

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.

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 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.

Matthew 1:18-25

¹⁸This is how the birth of Jesus the Messiah came about: His mother Mary was pledged to be married to Joseph, but before they came together, she was found to be pregnant through the Holy Spirit. ¹⁹Because Joseph her husband was faithful to the law, and yet did not want to expose her to public disgrace, he had in mind to divorce her quietly.

²⁰But after he had considered this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, "Joseph son of David, do not be afraid to take Mary home as your wife, because what is conceived in her is from the

Holy Spirit. ²¹She will give birth to a son, and you are to give him the name Jesus, because he will save his people from their sins."

²²All this took place to fulfill what the Lord had said through the prophet: ²³"The virgin will conceive and give birth to a son, and they will call him Immanuel" (which means "God with us").

²⁴When Joseph woke up, he did what the angel of the Lord had commanded him and took Mary home as his wife. ²⁵But he did not consummate their marriage until she gave birth to a son. And he gave him the name Jesus. 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!”

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 2:13-17

¹³ Once again Jesus went out beside the lake. A large crowd came to him, and he began to teach them. ¹⁴ As he walked along, he saw Levi son of Alphaeus sitting at the tax collector's booth. "Follow me," Jesus told him, and Levi got up and followed him.

¹⁵ While Jesus was having dinner at Levi's house, many tax collectors and sinners were eating with him and his disciples, for

there were many who followed him. ¹⁶ When the teachers of the law who were Pharisees saw him eating with the sinners and tax collectors, they asked his disciples: "Why does he eat with tax collectors and sinners?"

¹⁷ On hearing this, Jesus said to them, "It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but the sick. I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners." NIV®

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

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.

Mark 1:29-42

²⁹ As soon as they left the synagogue, they went with James and John to the home of Simon and Andrew. ³⁰ Simon's mother-in-law was in bed with a fever, and they immediately told Jesus about her. ³¹ So he went to her, took her hand and helped her up. The fever left her and she began to wait on them. ³² That evening after sunset the people brought to Jesus all the sick and demon-possessed. ³³ The whole town gathered at the door, ³⁴ and Jesus healed many who had various diseases. He also drove out many demons, but he would not let the demons speak because they knew who he was. ³⁵ Very early in the morning, while it was still dark, Jesus got up, left the house and went off to a solitary place,

where he prayed. ³⁶ Simon and his companions went to look for him, ³⁷ and when they found him, they exclaimed: "Everyone is looking for you!"

³⁸ Jesus replied, "Let us go somewhere else—to the nearby villages—so I can preach there also. That is why I have come." ³⁹ So he travelled throughout Galilee, preaching in their synagogues and driving out demons.

⁴⁰ A man with leprosy came to him and begged him on his knees, "If you are willing, you can make me clean."

⁴¹ Jesus was filled with compassion. He reached out his hand and touched the man. "I am willing," he said. "Be clean!"

⁴² Immediately the leprosy left him and he was cleansed. NIV®

O Holy Night

O holy night; the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
til He appeared, and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope; the weary soul rejoices,
for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees; O, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine, O night when Christ was born.

Led by the light of faith, serenely beaming,
with glowing hearts, by His cradle we stand.
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus, in lowly manger,
in all our trials born to be our friend;
He knows our need; our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend.
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend.

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love, and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
and in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raising;
Let all within us praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord; O praise His name forever!
His power and glory ever more proclaim;
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
O night; O holy night;
O night divine!

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.

Mark 15:22-32

²² They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means “the place of the skull”). ²³ Then they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him. Dividing up his clothes, they cast lots to see what each would get.

²⁵ It was nine in the morning when they crucified him.

²⁶ The written notice of the charge against him read: the king of the jews.

²⁷ They crucified two rebels with him, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹ Those who passed by hurled

insults at him, shaking their heads and saying, “So! You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, ³⁰ come down from the cross and save yourself!” ³¹ In the same way the chief priests and the teachers of the law mocked him among themselves. “He saved others,” they said, “but he can’t save himself! ³² Let this Messiah, this king of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe.” Those crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

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

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

How low was our Redeemer brought
To raise us from our shame
And now the highest praise of all
Belongs to Jesus' name

Mark 16:1-8

¹When the Sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices so that they might go to anoint Jesus' body. ²Very early on the first day of the week, just after sunrise, they were on their way to the tomb ³and they asked each other, "Who will roll the stone away from the entrance of the tomb?" ⁴But when they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had been rolled away. ⁵As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man dressed in a white robe sitting on the

right side, and they were alarmed.

⁶"Don't be alarmed," he said. "You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene, who was crucified. He has risen! He is not here. See the place where they laid him. ⁷But go, tell his disciples and Peter, 'He is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him, just as he told you.'"

⁸Trembling and bewildered, the women went out and fled from the tomb. They said nothing to anyone, because they were afraid.

NIV®

O Come, All You Unfaithful

O come, all you unfaithful.
Come, weak and unstable
Come, know you are not alone
O come, barren and waiting ones
Weary of praying
Come, see what your God has done

**Christ is born, Christ is born
Christ is born for you**

O come, bitter and broken
Come with fears unspoken
Come, taste of his perfect love
O come, guilty and hiding ones
There is no need to run
See what your God has done

CHORUS

He's the Lamb who was given
Slain for our pardon
His promise is peace
For those who believe **x2**

So come, though you have nothing
Come, He is the offering
Come, see what your God has done

CHORUS X 2

So come, though you have nothing
Come, He is the offering
Come, see what your God has done

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

Matthew 11:25-30

²⁵ At that time Jesus said, “I praise you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and learned, and revealed them to little children. ²⁶ Yes, Father, for this is what you were pleased to do.

²⁷ “All things have been committed to me by my Father. No one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father

except the Son and those to whom the Son chooses to reveal him.

²⁸ “Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. ²⁹ Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. ³⁰ For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.” NIV®

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 6-12. Our program includes games, supper, a Bible study and a great opportunity for youth to make friends among their peer group. If you have further questions, talk to our Youth contact, Ashlyn Maude on 0478 621 113.

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

Hands and Feet

Our Hands and Feet program offers FREE groceries and a welcoming community to anyone and everyone. It runs at the church on the first and third Mondays of each month. We would love for you to join us from 3:00pm for free tea and coffee. Groceries are available to pick up between 3:45 and 4:45 pm. You can expect fruit, veggies, bread, and a variety of other items. Everything is totally free - no questions asked and no registration required.

For more information, call or text Blake at 0490 539 876

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

19 PERSEVERANCE RD, TEA TREE GULLY

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