

## **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.

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,  
Where like stars his children crowned,  
All in white shall wait around.

## **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 ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald-angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born king"

Christ, by highest heaven adored  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald-angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness![\[a\]](#)  
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 new-born king"

**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 (x3)  
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, (x3)  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God, glory in the highest:  
O come, let us adore Him, (x3)  
Christ the Lord.