

CHRISTMAS EVE
OPEN AIR CAROL SERVICE



BLUNTISHAM BAPTIST CHURCH

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight over all the earth
Ye, who sang 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 fields abiding, watching over your flocks by night
God with us is now residing, yonder shines the infant light
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King

Sages leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great desire of nations, ye have seen his natal star
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King

Saints before the alter bending, watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear
Come and worship, Christ the newborn King
Come and worship, worship Christ the newborn King

CHRIST OUR PEACE - Micah 5:2, 4-5

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing, "glory to the new-born 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 men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "glory to the new-born 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 new-born King !"

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD - Isaiah 9:2, 6-7

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 to-night.

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 Emmanuel!

THE ANNUNCIATIONS - Luke 1:26-38 and Matthew 1:20-23

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow;
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away, when He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter, a stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels, may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim, thronged the air.
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Belovèd, with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him, give my heart.

THE BIRTH OF JESUS - Luke 2:1-20

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!*

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, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!*

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God In the highest:
*O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!*

THE WORD BECAME FLESH - John 1:1-14 & 3:16-18

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

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 all their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy!

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, and wonders of His love.

CLOSING BLESSING

