

1 Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the Feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about  
Deep and crisp and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight  
Gathering winter fuel.

2 Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou knowst it, telling  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?  
Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain  
Right against the forest fence  
By Saint Agnes fountain.

3 Bring me flesh and bring me wine  
Bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I shall see him dine  
When we bear them thither.  
Page and monarch, forth they went  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude winds wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

4 Sire, the night is darker now  
And the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart, I know not how  
I can go no longer.  
Mark my footsteps, good my page  
Tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shall find the winters rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

5 In his masters step he trod  
Where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure  
Wealth or rank possessing  
Ye, who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

1 While shepherds watch'd  
Their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."

3 "To you, in David's town this day,  
Is born of David's line  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign:

4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace.  
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease."

  @STPETERSBETHNAL

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#nothinglikethepresent

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# GOOD NEWS



## WHAT WOULD YOU SHARE?

1 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!*

2 God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not  
the Virgin's womb  
Very God, Begotten,  
not created.

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

# CHRISTMAS AT



## ST PETER'S 2023

1 Ding Dong! Merrily on high  
In heav'n the bells are ringing  
Ding Dong! Verily the sky  
Is riv'n with angels singing:

*Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!  
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

2 E'en so here below, below,  
Let steeple bells be swungen,  
And "Io, io, io!" By priest and people  
sung.

3 Pray you, dutifully prime  
Your matin chime, ye ringers;  
May you beautifully rime  
Your eve time song, ye singers.



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**1 God rest you merry, gentlemen**  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort & joy!  
O tidings of comfort and joy!*

2 From God our heavenly Father  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.

3 And when they came to Bethlehem  
Where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling down,  
unto the Lord did pray:

4 Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood  
Each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All other doth deface.

**1 We three Kings of Orient are**  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain,  
Moor and mountain  
Following yonder star.

*O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light*

2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

3 Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high.

4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies.

**1 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*

2 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.

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun 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:

**1 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.

2 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.

3 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.

4 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.



If you have enjoyed the carol singing and would like to support the work of St Peter's Bethnal Green church, please donate by *scanning the QR code* or go to [stpetersbethnalgreen.org/giving](http://stpetersbethnalgreen.org/giving)

## NOTHING LIKE THE PRESENT



**CAMPFIRE CAROLS | 3 DEC**  
ALL AGES - 5PM

**CHRISTINGLE | 10 DEC**  
ALL AGES - 10:30AM

**CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT | 17 DEC**  
ALL AGES - 5PM

**CHRISTMAS EVE | 24 DEC**  
11PM

**CHRISTMAS DAY | 25 DEC**  
ALL AGES - 10:30AM

**ALL EVENTS ARE HELD  
IN THE CHURCH GARDENS**

Please support the Columbia Road businesses this Christmas season.

St Peter's Bethnal Green church would like to thank you for joining our pop-up choir and the Columbia Road Traders Association who generously support this joyful and hopeful initiative to unite everyone together for Christmas cheer!