



Christmas Day with The Quarry Gospel Church

AWAY IN A MANGER, no crib for a bed
*The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay*

SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW,
Born for us on Earth below,
See, the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

**Hail, thou ever blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn,
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.**

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits among the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing 'Peace On Earth'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.

Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY, a humble girl
gives birth to hope for all the world,
this is Immanuel.

How awesome and mysterious,
the Lord of heaven draws near to us,
this is Immanuel.

The hands that once split night from day
now feebly clutch a blade of hay,
this is Immanuel.

Majestic king, now small and weak,
the Word of God must learn to speak,
this is Immanuel.

**This is our God, seen by our eyes,
the love of the Father
made known in Jesus Christ.
This is our God, worthy of praise,
the love of the Father
revealed on Christmas day.**

The shepherds come and bow to him,
the Lamb who takes away our sin,
this is Immanuel.

For God has entered time and space
to show the world his endless grace,
this is Immanuel.

**This is our God, seen by our eyes,
the love of the Father
made known in Jesus Christ.
This is our God, worthy of praise,
the love of the Father
revealed on Christmas day.**

Immanuel, Immanuel.
Our God is with us now.
Immanuel, Immanuel.
Our God is with us now.

*(Words for this service
continue on the next page)*

INFANT HOLY, infant lowly,
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing;
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new;
Saw the glory, heard the story -
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you!
Christ the babe was born for you!

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,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him...*(etc.)*

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...*(etc.)*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him...*(etc.)*