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.

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 thy tender care, And fit us for heaven to live with you there.

Jov 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 world, 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, wonders of his love.

More Carols!

Readings & Carols—December 18, 7:30pm Christmas Eve Carols—December 24, 10pm Kids' Christmas Service—December 25, 9am Carols & Communion—December 25, 10am

St Michael's Anglican Church | CCLI License No. 209025

St Michael's North Carlton presents,

Carols on the Lawn





at the Fiesta

5:30pm Sunday December 11, 2022

St Michael's Anglican Church 14 McIlwraith St, North Carlton

Vicar: Rev'd Steve Webster



The First Noel

The first noel the angels did say was to certain poor shepherds in field as they lay.
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

They look - ed up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far, and to the earth it gave great light and so it continued both day and night

Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far; to seek for a king was their intent and to follow that star wherever it went.

Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

This star drew nigh to the northwest; over Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those wise men three and reverently, upon their knee, they offered there in his presence their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

Now let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord, who brought forth heaven and earth from nought, and with his blood mankind has bought.

Noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched their flocks by night all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around.

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

"To you in David's town this day is born of David's line

a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord and this shall be the sign:

The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed all meanly wrapped in swaddling bands and in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heaven to all begin and never cease."

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 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 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 we no more shall die; Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark the herald angels sing glory to the new-born King!

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.

Away in a Manger

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.