

## Carols on the Green 2025 Christmas Eve at 6.30pm

*Welcome and introductions*  
**Alasdair Pentland, Waterbeach Community Association**

*Carols led by*  
*Reverend Sarah Newns, St. John's Church*

### 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.

For he is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak and helpless;  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love;  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in Heaven above.  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

*Scripture Reading: Luke 1: 26-38*

*'The birth of Jesus foretold'*

Captain Angela Wilson, The Salvation Army

**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.

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  
great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel.

*Scripture Reading: Luke 2: 1-7*

*'The arrival'*

Reader from St. John's Church



**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 swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.

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

All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!

**Scripture – 'Luke 2: 8-20**  
**'The Shepherds'**  
Reader from Salvation Army

**Invite children to come forward  
and sing:**

### **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,  
Heav'ly 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**

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 on the hay

The cattle are lowing,  
the baby awakes,  
but little Lord Jesus,  
no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
and stay by my side  
until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus  
I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever  
and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children  
in your tender care,  
and fit us for heaven,  
to live with thee there

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**Arthur Rank  
Hospice Charity**



Arthur Rank Hospice Charity



*Thought for Christmas*  
Reverend Paul Butler, St. John's Church

**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.

*Chorus*

*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 Immanuel.

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.



*Blessing*  
Reverend Paul Butler

*Christmas wishes, thanks and acknowledgements -  
Alasdair Pentland, Waterbeach Community Association*