

# St. Mark's Church Bedford

## Carols around the Crib

### 1. Zither Carol

Girls and boys, leave your toys,  
make no noise,  
kneel at his crib and worship him.  
At thy shrine, child divine,  
we are thine, our Saviour's here.  
*'Hallelujah' the church bells ring,  
Hallelujah the angels sing,  
Hallelujah from everything.  
All must draw near.*

On that day, far away, Jesus lay,  
angels were watching round his head.  
Holy child, mother mild, undefiled,  
we sing thy praise.

Shepherds came at the fame,  
of thy name,  
angels their guide to Bethlehem.  
In that place, saw thy face,  
filled with grace, stood at thy door.

### 2. Come and Join the Celebration.

Come and join the celebration,  
its a very special day:  
come and share our jubilation,  
there's a new king born today!

See the shepherds  
hurry down to Bethlehem,  
gaze in wonder at the Son of God  
who lay before them.  
*Come and.....*

Wise men journey,  
led to worship by a star,  
kneel in homage,  
bringing precious gifts from lands  
afar, so...

God is with us,  
round the world the message bring,  
He is with us, 'welcome',  
all the bells on earth are pealing.

### 3. Silent Night

Silent night, holy night:  
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,  
Mary and Joseph in stable bare,  
watch o'er the child beloved and fair,  
sleeping in heavenly rest,  
sleeping in heavenly rest.

Silent night, holy night;  
Shepherds first saw the light,  
heard resounding clear and long,  
far and near the angel-song:  
'Christ the Redeemer is here!'  
'Christ the Redeemer is here!'

Silent night, holy night:  
Son of God, O how bright,  
love is smiling from thy face!  
Strikes for us now the hour of  
grace,  
Saviour, since thou art born!  
Saviour, since thou art born!

### 4. See Him Lying

See him lying on a bed of straw,  
draughty stable with an open door,  
Mary cradling the babe she bore,  
the Prince of glory is his name.  
*O now carry me to Bethlehem,*

*to see the Lord appear to men,  
Just as poor as was the stable  
then,  
the Prince of Glory when he came.*

Star of silver sweep across the  
skies,  
show where Jesus in a manger  
lies,  
shepherds swiftly from your stupor  
rise, to see the Saviour of the  
world.

Angels sing again the song you  
sang,  
bring God's glory to the heart of  
man, sing that Bethlem's little baby  
can, be salvation to the soul.

Mine are riches from your poverty,  
from your innocence, eternity.  
Mine forgiveness by your death for  
me, child of sorrow for my joy.

### 5. Many people came to Jesus

Many people came to Jesus  
Many people came to Jesus  
Many people came to Jesus  
And gave him their love.  
Shepherds left all their sheep  
to see Him



Shepherds left all their sheep  
to see Him  
Shepherds left all their sheep  
to see Him  
And gave him their love.

Wise men brought him  
some lovely presents  
Wise men brought him  
some lovely presents  
Wise men brought him  
some lovely presents  
And gave him their love

Angels sang loud  
their joyful praises  
Angels sang loud  
their joyful praises  
Angels sang loud their joyful  
praises  
And gave him their love.

They gathered round  
his little manger  
They gathered round  
his little manger  
They gathered round  
his little manger  
And gave him their love.

Let us all come  
and kneel before him  
Let us all come  
and kneel before him  
Let us all come  
and kneel before him  
And give him our love.

## 6. Infant Holy

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!

## 7. We three Kings

We three kings of Orient are,  
bearing gifts we travel 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 the  
perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown him again.  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
over us all to reign.....

Frankincense for Jesus have I,  
God on earth, yet priest on high.  
Prayer and praising all men  
raising, worship is earth's reply.....

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume,  
tells of death and calvary's gloom.  
Sorrow, sighing, bleeding dying,  
sealed in a stone-cold tomb.....

Glorious now, behold Him arise,  
king and God, and sacrifice.  
Heaven sings 'Alleluia',  
'Alleluia' the earth replies.....

## 8. Little Donkey

Little donkey, little donkey,  
on the dusty road,  
got to keep on plodding onwards,  
with your precious load.



Been a long time, little donkey,  
through the winters night.  
Don't give up now little donkey,  
Bethlehem's in sight.

Ring out those bells tonight,  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.  
Follow that star tonight,  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.  
Little donkey, little donkey,  
had a heavy day.  
Little donkey carry Mary,  
safely on her way.  
Little donkey carry Mary,  
safely on her way.

## 9. Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
so the Holy Bible say,  
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ,  
was born on Christmas Day.

*Hark now hear the angels sing,  
a new King born today,  
and Man will live for evermore,  
because of Christmas Day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
listen to what they say,  
that Man will live for evermore,  
because of Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watched  
their flocks by night,  
they saw a bright new shining  
star,  
they heard a choir sweetly sing,  
the music seemed to come from  
afar.

Now Joseph and his wife Mary  
came to Bethlehem that night,  
they found no place to have the  
child,  
not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook in  
a stable all forlorn,  
and in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little Boy was born.



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### 10. Christmas is joyful

Christmas is joyful,  
Christmas is full of fun,  
Christmas is happy  
love to everyone.

Love to the lonely,  
love to the sad at heart,  
Love to the people,  
whose friends are far apart.

Love to the poor ones,  
love to the sick in bed,  
Love to the homeless,  
and all who are unfed.

Christmas is joyful,  
Christmas is full of fun,  
Christmas is happy,  
love to everyone.

### 11. Good King Wenceslas

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.

"Hither page and stand by me, if  
thou know'st 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 St. Agnes' fountain".

"Bring me flesh, and bring me  
wine, bring me pine logs hither;  
thou and I will see him dine,  
when we bear them hither".  
Page and Monarch forth they  
went,  
forth they went,  
through the rude winds wild  
lament,  
and the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,  
and the wind grows stronger;  
fails my heart I know not how,  
I can go no longer".

"Mark my foot-steps good my  
page, tread thou in them boldly;  
thou shalt find the winter's rage,  
freeze thy blood less coldly".

In his master's steps 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.

### 12. Little Jesus

Little Jesus sweetly sleep,  
do not stir;  
we will lend a coat of fur;  
We will rock you, rock you,  
rock you.  
We will rock you, rock you,  
rock you.  
See the fur to keep you warm,  
snugly round your tiny form.

Mary's little baby sleep,  
sweetly sleep,  
sleep in comfort, slumber deep.  
We will rock you, rock you,  
rock you.  
We will rock you, rock you,  
rock you.  
We will serve you all we can,  
darling, darling little man.

### 13. 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 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 bedside  
till 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 thy tender care,  
and fit us for heaven  
to live with thee there.





**14. Christmas Bells**

*Christmas bells! Christmas bells!  
Christ is born they say.  
He came down to earth for us,  
In Mary's arms he lay.*

Angels made it known,  
shepherds came to see,  
the King of kings and Lord of  
lords, in a stable born for me.....

In the inn they found no room,  
in a manger he was laid,  
where the ox and ass,  
and animals,  
in a tribute lowed and brayed....

Wise men came from far,  
precious gifts they brought,  
to the One who gave up all for us  
and made himself as nought.

He came and still he's here,  
still with us today.  
So let us put our trust in him,  
the Truth the Life the Way.

**15. 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 tonight.

O morning stars together  
proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King,  
and peace to all the earth!  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
and, gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep,  
the angels keep  
their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,  
the wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessing 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 tiding tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel!



**Families at St Mark's Church**

All our services have a creche provided

**Sunday School**

Held every Sunday  
during the main service at 9.30am

**Story Box**

Every Thursday at 12 noon - 1.00pm  
For children and carers.

Stories, activities, songs and lunch provided!

**Messy Church**

This usually takes place on the  
third Wednesday of the month  
Wednesday 16 January, Wednesday 20 February

Bible Stories Craft Fun Food.  
For Lower School Children  
and their Parent and Carers.

Meal for all provided

