Livingstone Parish Church Sunday 24th December 2018 Watchnight Service Rev. Dave Sutherland

Hymn 1 MP 597

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 Your face!
Strikes for us now the hour of
grace,
Saviour, since You are born,
Saviour, since You are born.

Joseph Mohr (1792-1848) tr. Stopford Augustus Brooke (1832-1916)

Hymn 2 CH4 312

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 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 for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your

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

Little children's book, Philadelphia, 1885 Author Unknown

Hymn 3 CH4 316

Love came down at Christmas,

Love all lovely, Love Divine; Love was born at Christmas, star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the Godhead, Love Incarnate, Love Divine; worship we our Jesus: but wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token, love be yours and love be mine, love to God and all men, love for plea and gift and sign.

Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Stevenston Livingstone Church of Scotland



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Hymn 4 CH4 306

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.

God of God, Light of light, Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb; very God, begotten, not created; O come...

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above, 'Glory to God in the highest':

O come...

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...

Latin, 18th century, possibly by John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786) and others