**Advent Jazz Vespers – Lyric Sheet**

**O little town of Bethlehem**

1. 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.

2. O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God, the King,  
And peace to men on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

3. 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.

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

**O come, O come, Immanuel**

1. O come, O come, Immanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice, rejoice!   
Immanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.*

2. O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai’s height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe:

3. O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan’s tyranny;  
From depths of Hell thy people save  
And give them victory o’er the grave:

4. O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death’s dark shadows put to flight:

5. O come, thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heavenly Home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high  
And close the path to misery.

**In the bleak mid-winter (Cranham)**

1. In the bleak midwinter  
Frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron,  
Water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
Snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter,  
Long ago.

2. Our God, Heaven cannot hold him,  
Nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
When he comes to reign:  
In the bleak midwinter  
A stable-place sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty,  
Jesus Christ.

3. Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only his mother  
In her maiden bliss  
Worshipped the beloved  
With a kiss.

4. What can I give him,  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man  
I would do my part;  
Yet what I can, I give him:  
Give my heart.

**In this light**

1. In this light, a call to remember  
Those whose lives illumined our own.  
King of kings and Lord of lords;

Your light of comfort show,  
Your light of comfort show.

2. By this light, your world finds redemption,  
Lives in darkness, fear and despair.  
King of kings and Lord of lords;

This light of hope we share,  
This light of hope we share.

3. In this light, the Christ comes with promise;  
Hope, joy, love and peace in a babe.  
King of kings and Lord of lords;

Be born in us again,  
Be born in us again.

**What child is this?**

1. What child is this who, laid to rest,  
On Mary’s lap is sleeping,  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

2. Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nail, spear shall pierce him through,  
The Cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh;  
Come, peasant, king, to own him!  
The King of kings salvation brings:  
Let loving hearts enthrone him!  
Raise, raise the song on high!  
The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

**Silent night!**

1. Silent night! Holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round the virgin mother and child;  
Holy infant, tender and mild,  
Rests in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night! Holy night!  
Guiding star, lend thy light.  
See, the eastern wise men bring  
Gifts and homage to our King,  
Jesus Christ is here.

3. Silent night! Holy night!  
Wondrous star, lend thy light.  
With the angels let us sing  
Hallelujahs to our King,  
Jesus Christ is here.