

CAROLS FOR St John's-tide 2020

1 Unto us a boy is born!
The King of all creation,
Came he to a world forlorn,
The Lord of ev'ry nation.

2 Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That he the world surpasses.

3 Now may Mary's son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us.

4 Alpha and Omega he!
Now let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Shall rend the air asunder.

Source: [Worship \(4th ed.\) #429](#)

1 In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen,
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 incarnate,
Jesus Christ.

3 Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim

Thronged the air;
But his mother only,
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.

1 Angels from the realms of
glory,
wing your flight o'er all the
earth;
ye who sang creation's story
now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain:
Come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by
night,
God with us is now residing;
yonder shines the infant light:
[Refrain]

3 Sages, leave your
contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations;
ye have seen his natal star:
[Refrain]

United Methodist Hymnal, 1989