


Welcome to
Carols Round the Tree



A parchment scroll with text, featuring a light beige background with a subtle texture. The scroll is held by four metal rings at the corners, and the text is written in a black, serif font. The text is centered and reads: "For to us a child is born,
to us a son is given,
and the government will be on his
shoulders."

For to us a child is born,
to us a son is given,
and the government will be on his
shoulders.

And he will be called
Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Welcome to
Carols Round the Tree



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



*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*



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.



*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*



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.



*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*



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.



*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*



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.



*Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*



Latin, 12th Century



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,
Heavenly 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.



Joseph Mohr



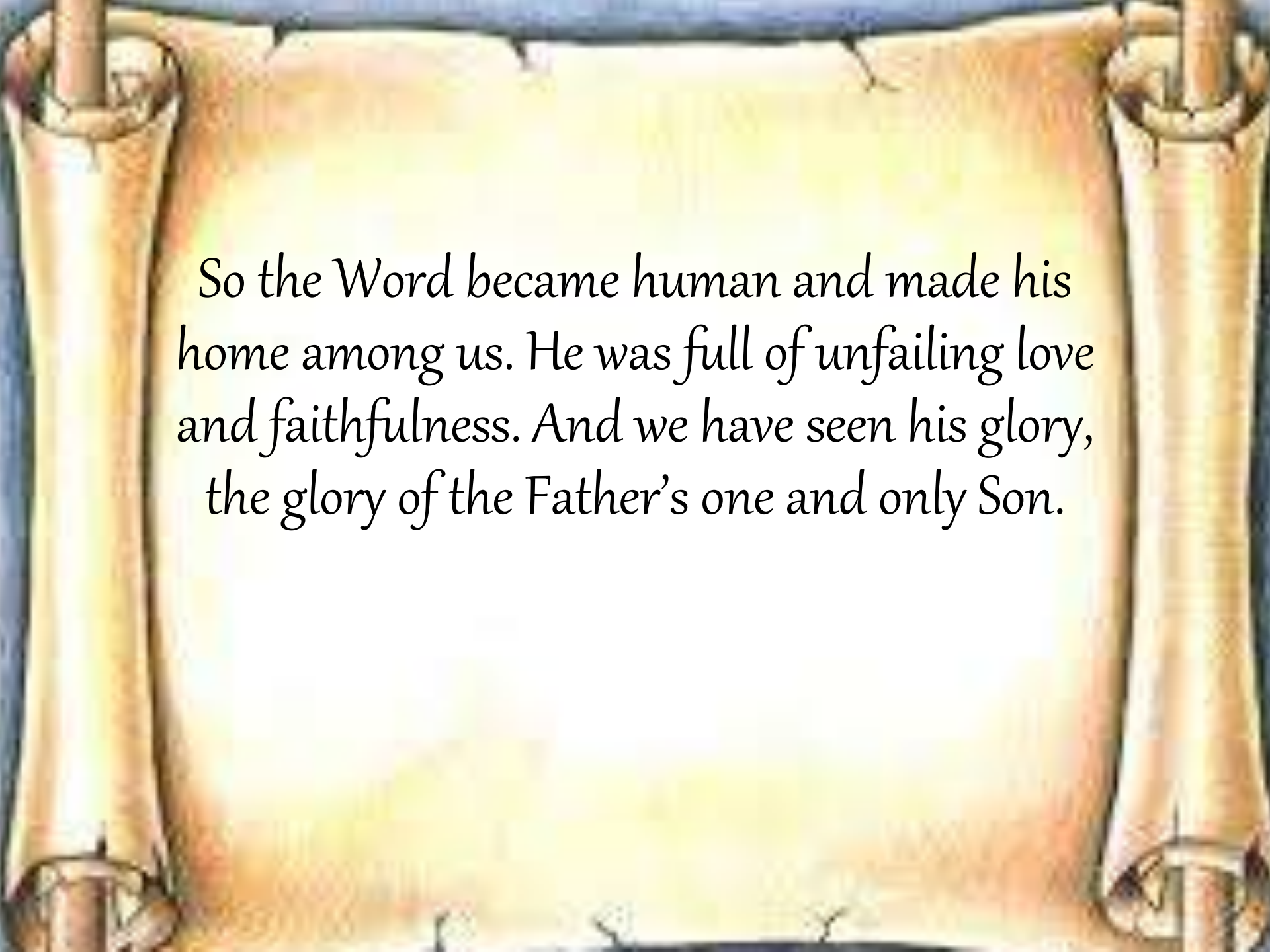
Carols
Round the Tree

A close-up of an unrolled scroll with a parchment-like texture. The scroll is held open by four wooden rollers, two on each side. The text is written in a black, serif font. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

All right then, the Lord himself will
give you the sign. Look! The virgin will
conceive a child! She will give birth to a
son and will call him Immanuel (which
means 'God is with us').



Carols
Round the Tree

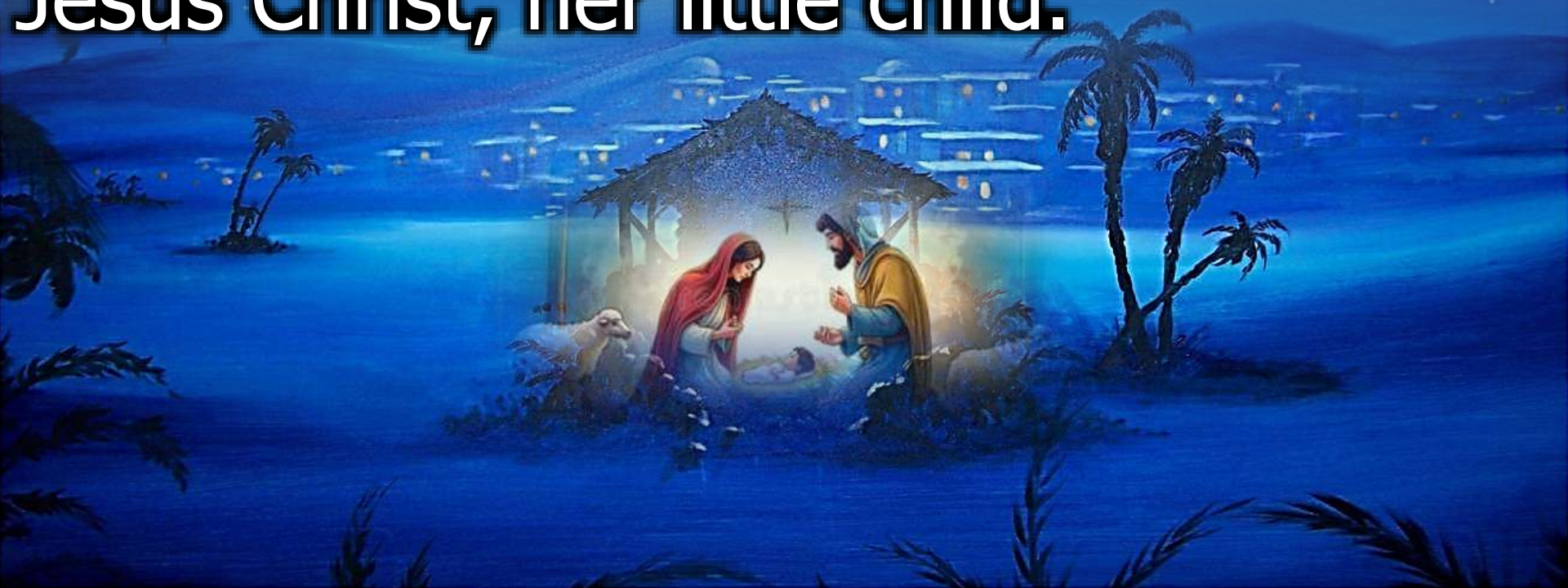
A parchment scroll with a light beige, aged appearance, showing some texture and slight discoloration. The scroll is unrolled, revealing a central rectangular area where the text is written. The edges of the scroll are slightly frayed and uneven. The text is written in a black, serif font, centered on the page. The scroll is held open by four wooden rollers, two on the left and two on the right, which are visible as dark, cylindrical shapes. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a table or a wall.

So the Word became human and made his
home among us. He was full of unfailing love
and faithfulness. And we have seen his glory,
the glory of the Father's one and only Son.

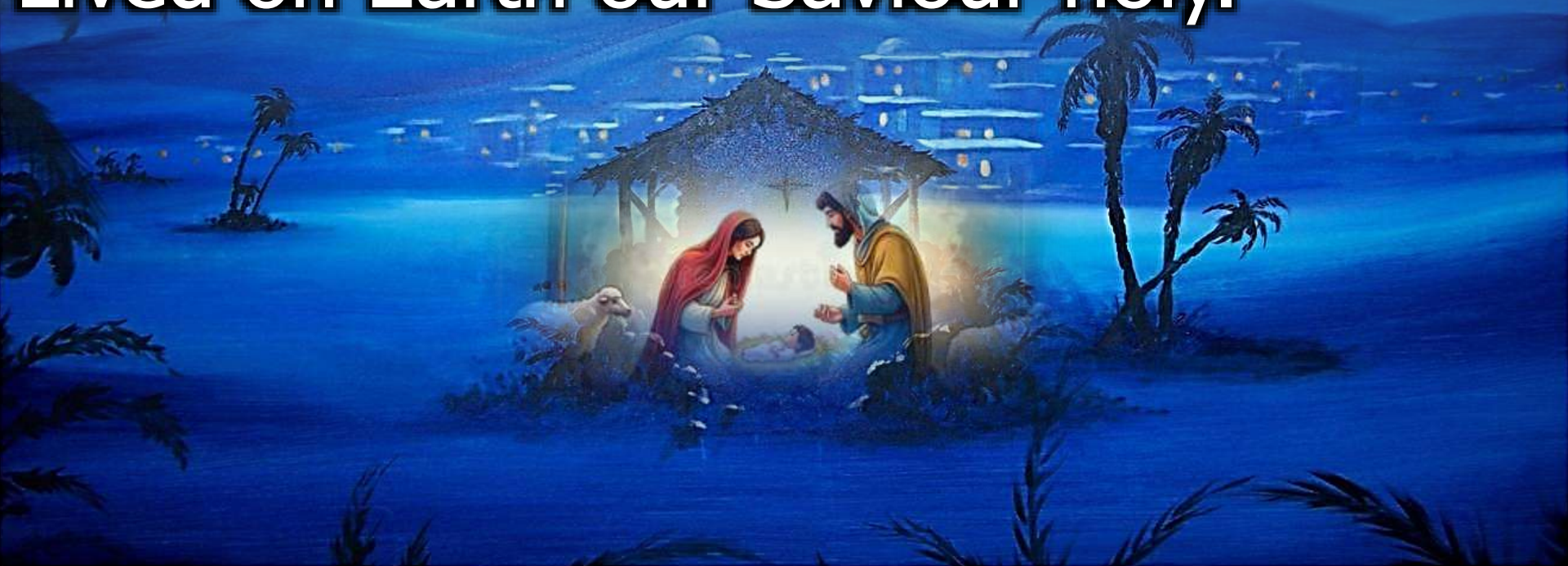


Carols
Round the Tree

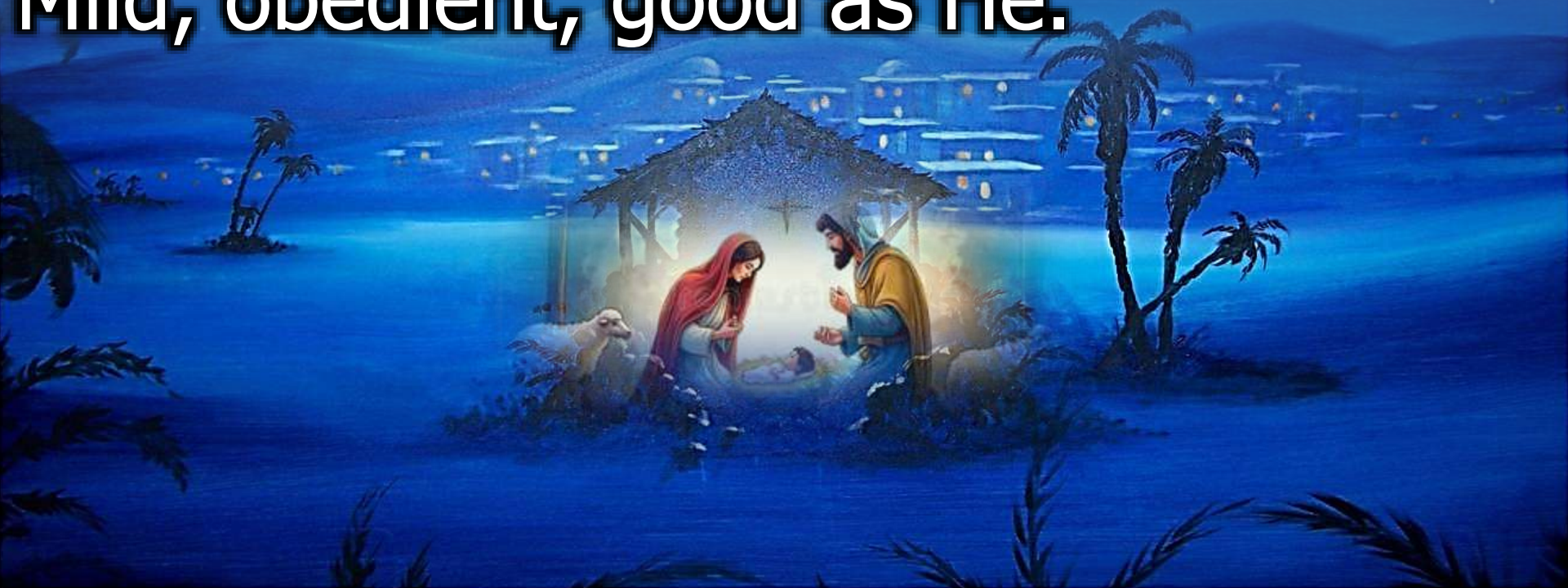
Once, in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little child.



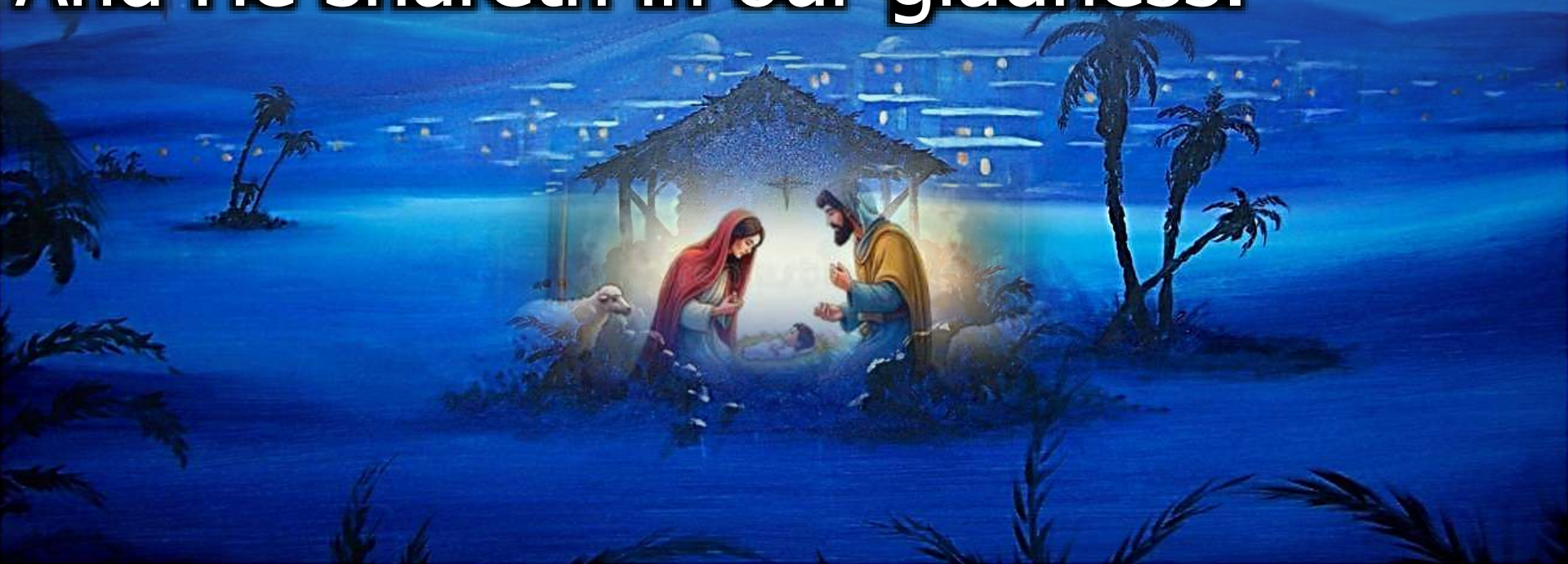
He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on Earth our Saviour holy.



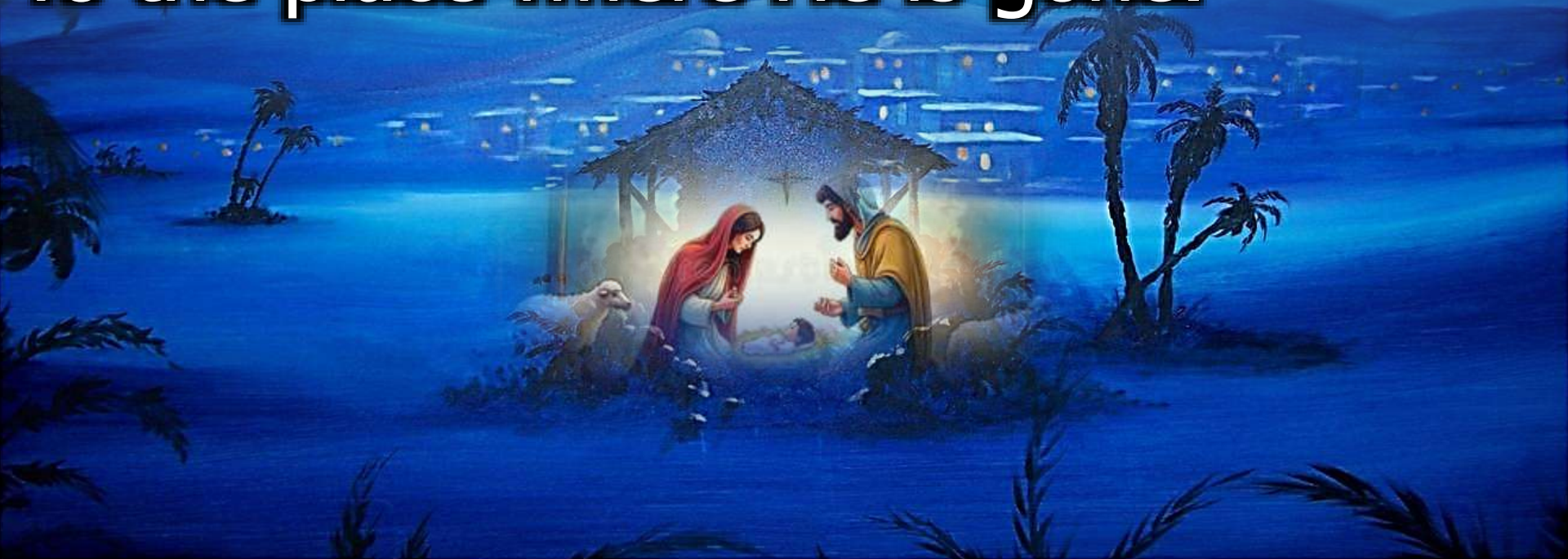
And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.



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.

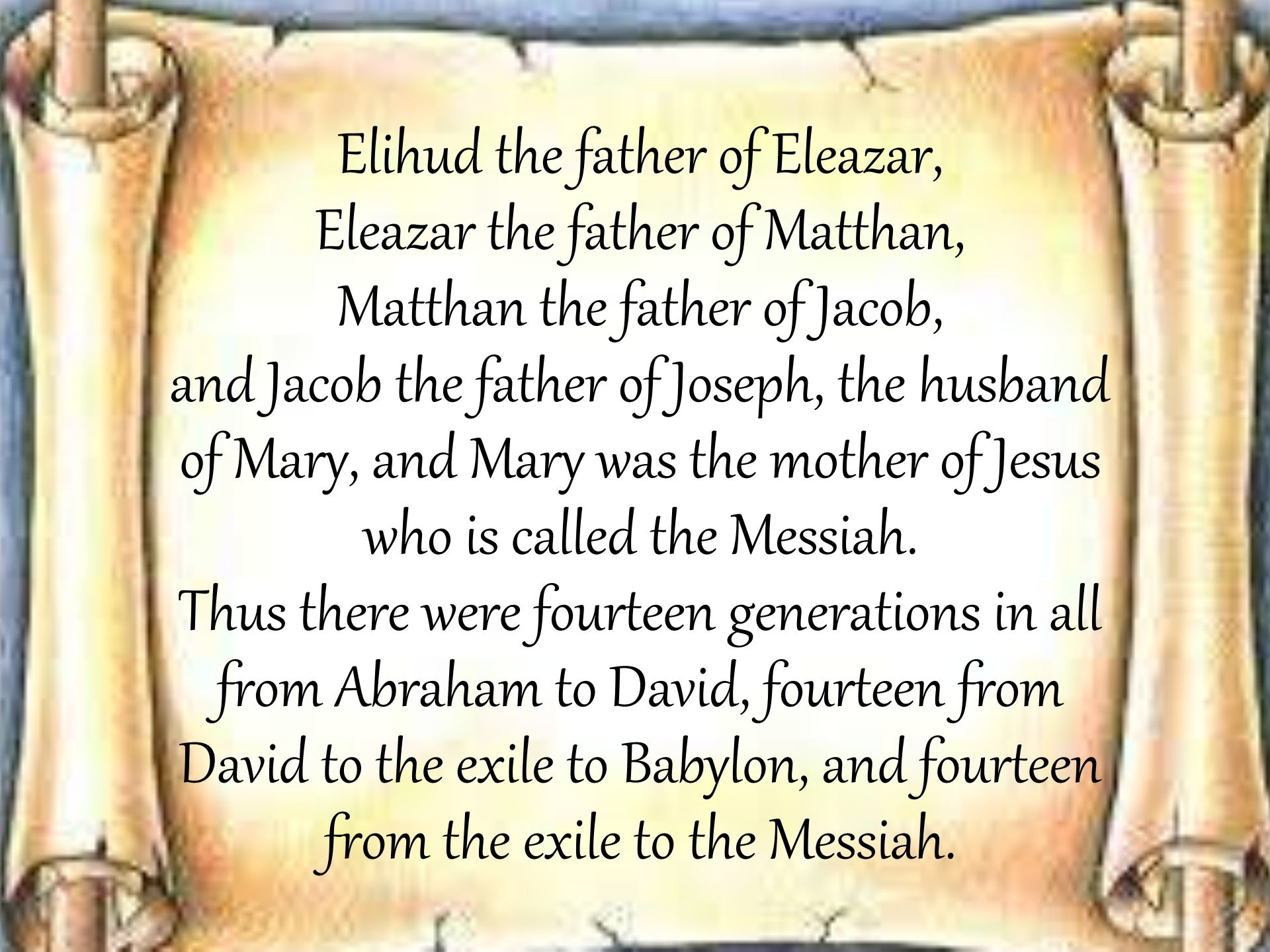


Not in that poor, lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.



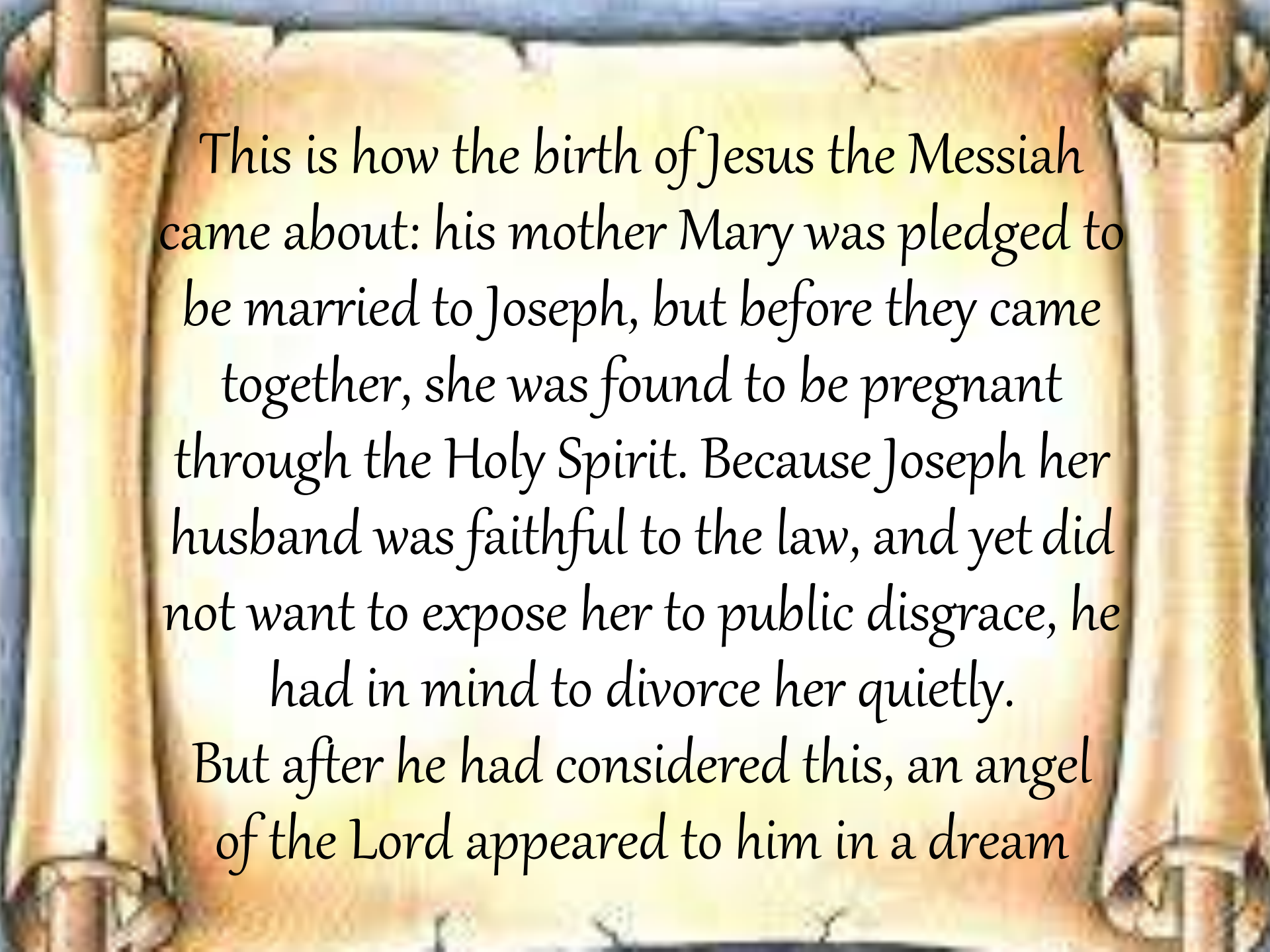


Carols
Round the Tree

A scroll with text, featuring a light brown background and a dark blue border. The scroll is unrolled, showing the text in a black, serif font. The text is centered and reads: "Elihud the father of Eleazar, Eleazar the father of Matthan, Matthan the father of Jacob, and Jacob the father of Joseph, the husband of Mary, and Mary was the mother of Jesus who is called the Messiah." The scroll is held by four metal rings, two on each side.

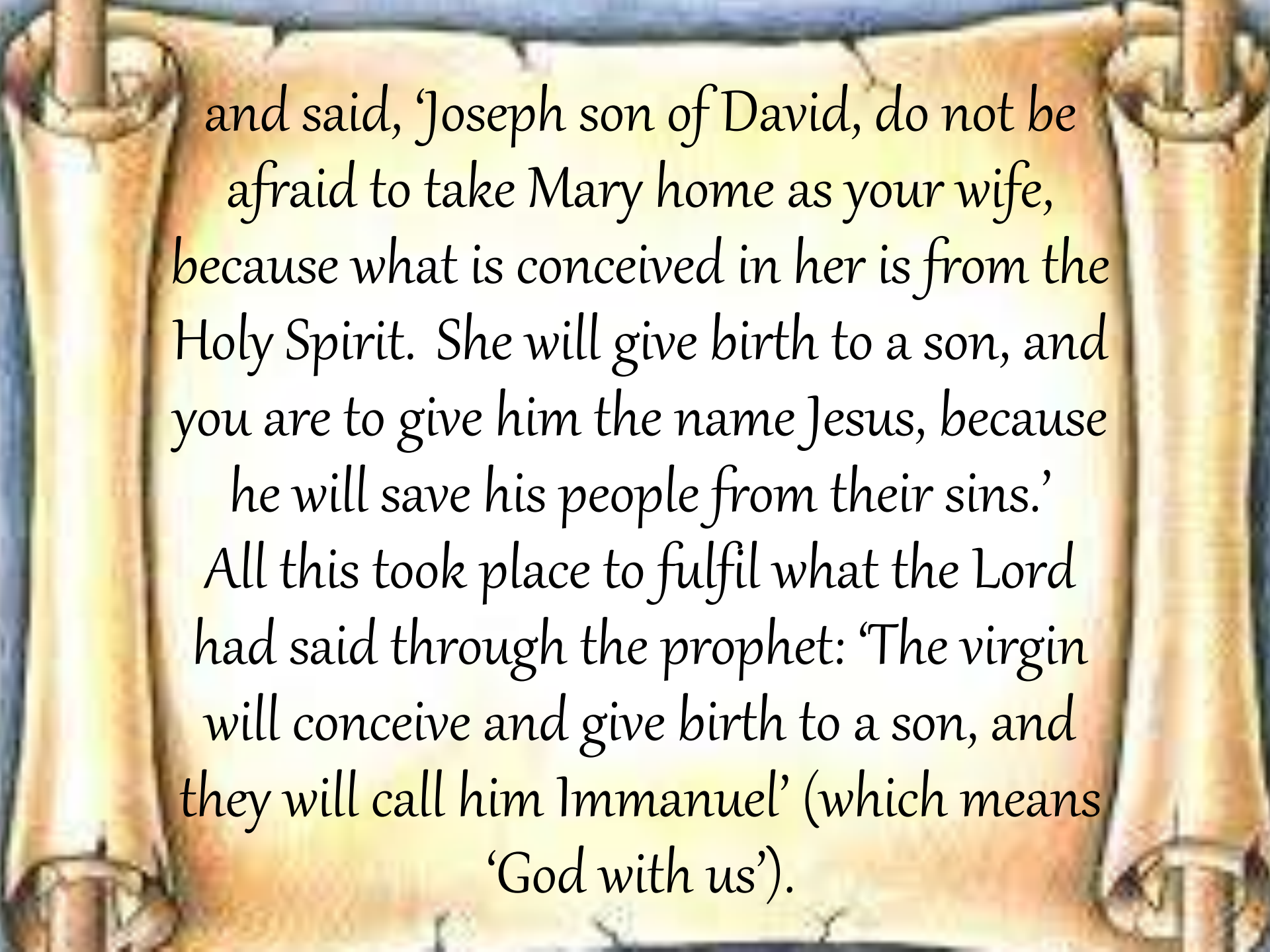
Elihud the father of Eleazar,
Eleazar the father of Matthan,
Matthan the father of Jacob,
and Jacob the father of Joseph, the husband
of Mary, and Mary was the mother of Jesus
who is called the Messiah.

Thus there were fourteen generations in all
from Abraham to David, fourteen from
David to the exile to Babylon, and fourteen
from the exile to the Messiah.

The image shows a close-up of an unrolled scroll. The scroll is made of a light-colored, textured material, possibly parchment or vellum, and is held in place by wooden rollers on the left and right sides. The text is written in a black, serif font. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

This is how the birth of Jesus the Messiah came about: his mother Mary was pledged to be married to Joseph, but before they came together, she was found to be pregnant through the Holy Spirit. Because Joseph her husband was faithful to the law, and yet did not want to expose her to public disgrace, he had in mind to divorce her quietly.

But after he had considered this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream

A close-up of an unrolled scroll with a parchment-like texture. The scroll is held by four metal rings at the corners. The text is written in a black, cursive-style font. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

and said, 'Joseph son of David, do not be
afraid to take Mary home as your wife,
because what is conceived in her is from the
Holy Spirit. She will give birth to a son, and
you are to give him the name Jesus, because
he will save his people from their sins.'

All this took place to fulfil what the Lord
had said through the prophet: 'The virgin
will conceive and give birth to a son, and
they will call him Immanuel' (which means
'God with us').



Carols
Round the Tree

See, amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See, the Lamb of God appears,
Promised from eternal years.



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountains steep?



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing Peace on earth
Told us of a Saviour's Birth.



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



Sacred infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.



*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*



Edward Caswall



Carols
Round the Tree

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields where they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.



*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*



They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.



*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*



And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.



*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*



This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.



*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*



Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.



*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*



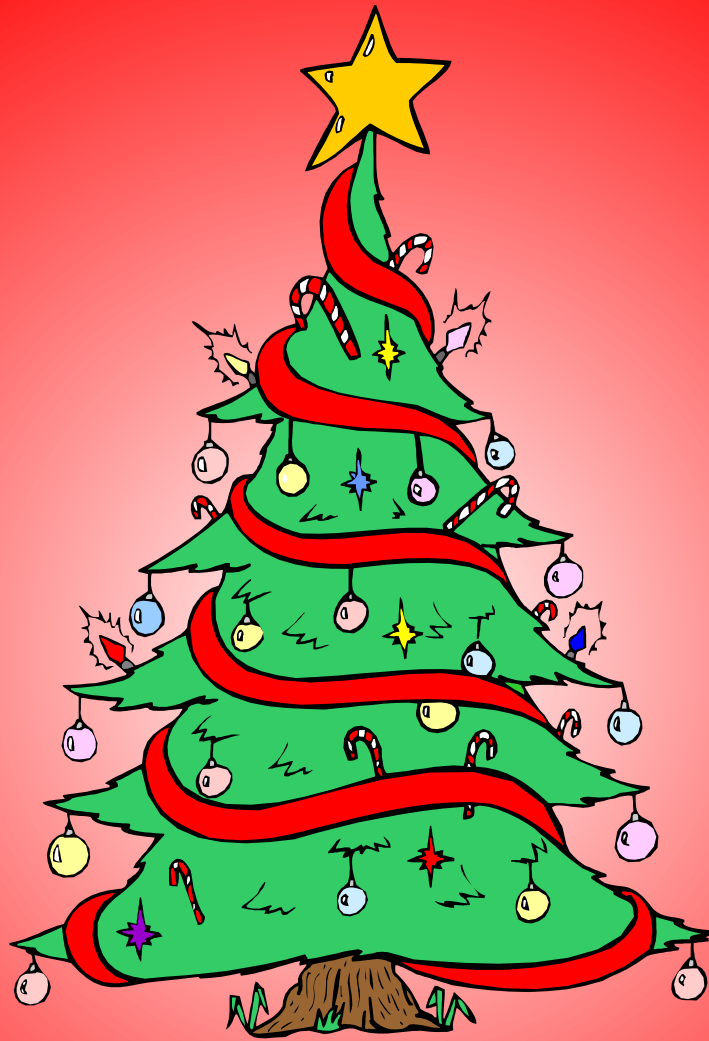
Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.



*Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Born is the King of Israel!*

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Carols
Round the Tree

A couple came to Bethlehem
Expecting child, they searched the inn
To find a place for You were coming soon
There was no room for them to stay
So in a manger filled with hay
God's only Son was born, oh Hallelujah
Hallelujah



The shepherds left their flocks by night
To see this baby wrapped in light
A host of angels led them all to You
It was just as the angels said
You'll find Him in a manger bed
Immanuel and Saviour, Hallelujah
Hallelujah



A star shown bright up in the east
To Bethlehem, the wisemen three
Came many miles

and journeyed long for You
And to the place at which You were
Their frankincense and gold and myrrh
They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah
Hallelujah

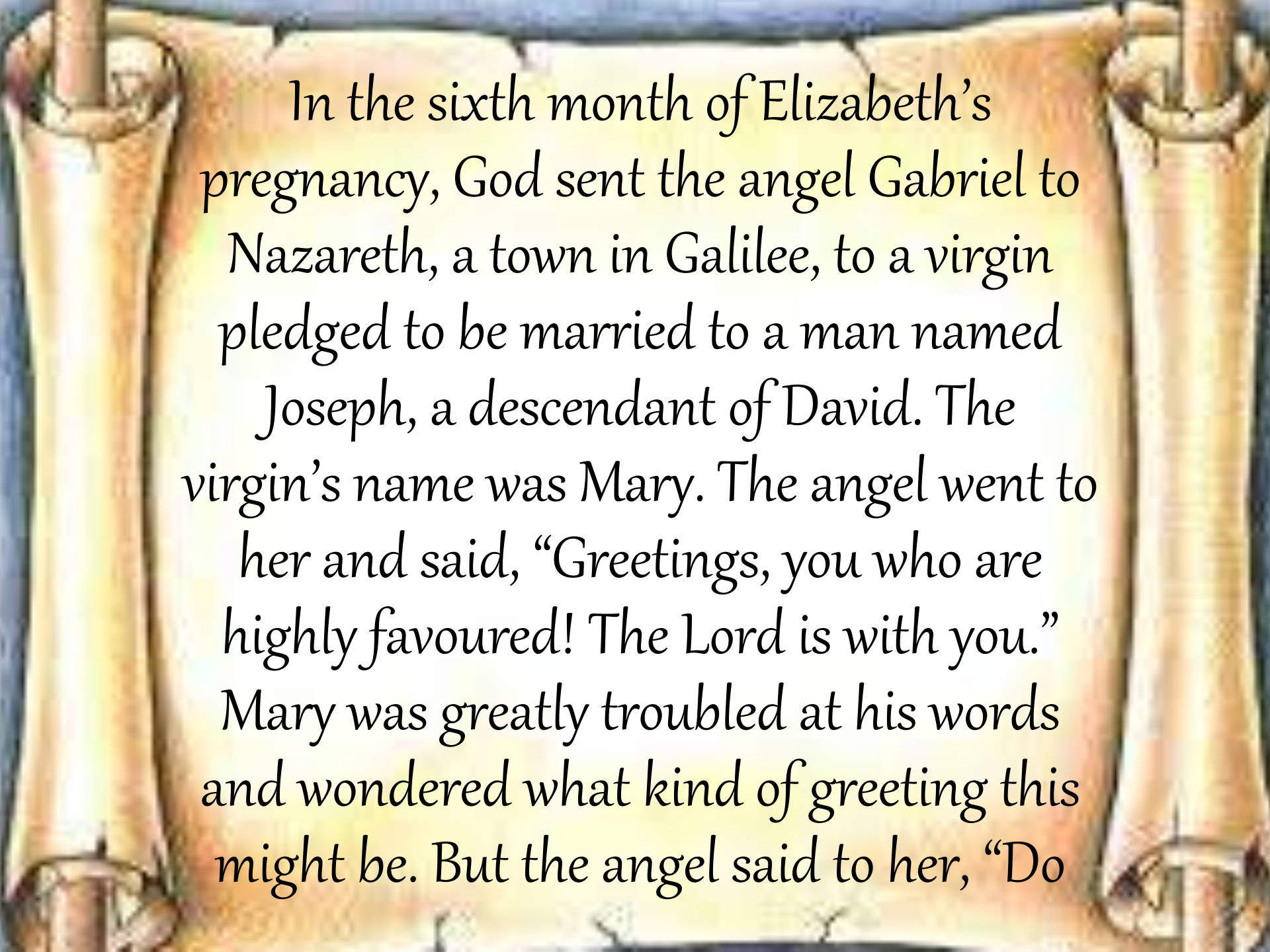


I know You came to rescue me
This baby boy would grow to be
A man and one day die for me and you
My sins would drive the nails in You
That rugged cross was my cross, too
Still every breath You drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah






Carols
Round the Tree

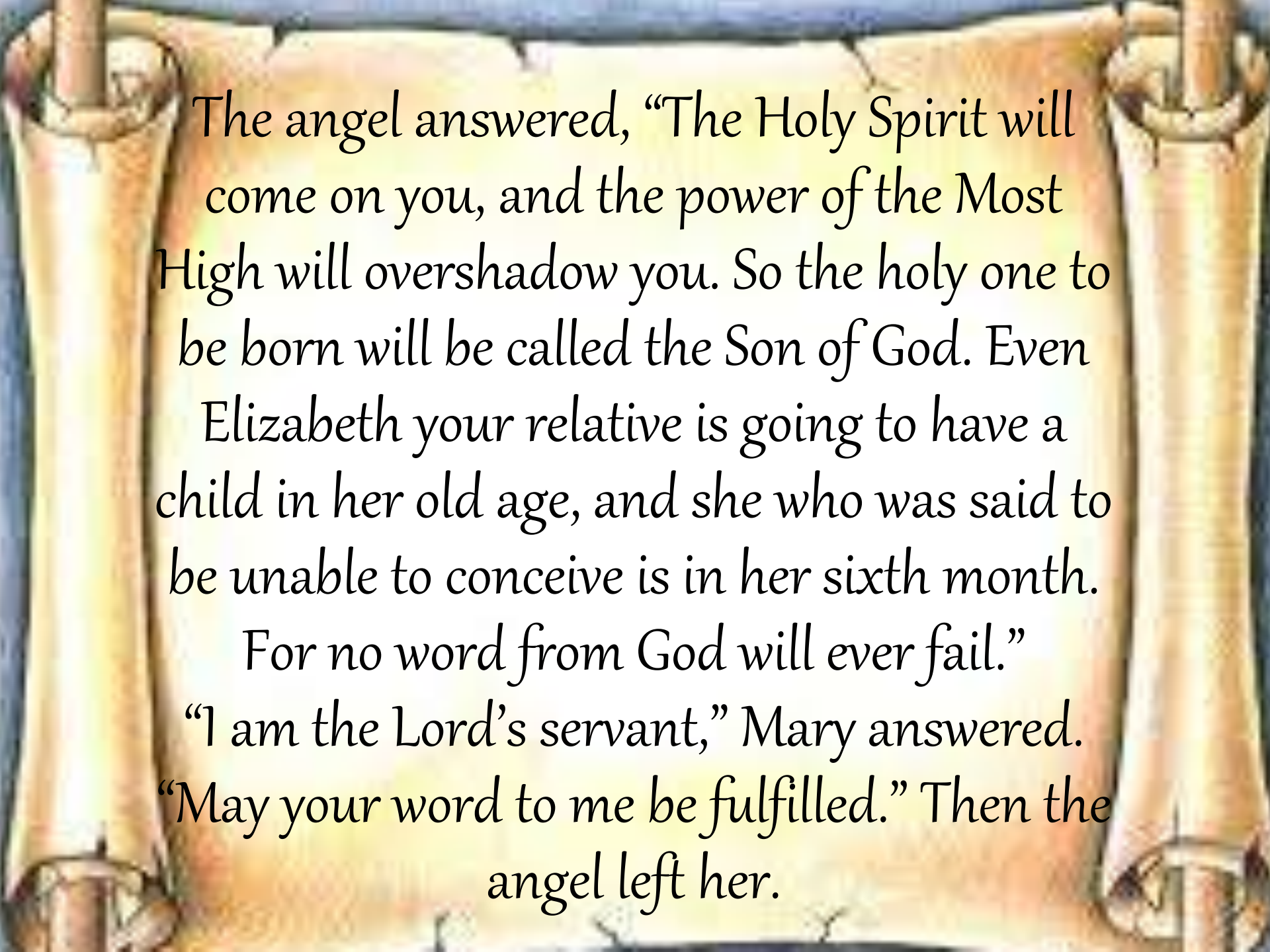
A background image of a scroll with text. The scroll is unrolled, showing a light brown, parchment-like texture. It is held by four wooden rings, two on each side, which are part of a larger wooden frame. The text is written in a black, serif font, centered on the scroll. The scroll is slightly curved, and the text is arranged in a single paragraph.

In the sixth month of Elizabeth's pregnancy, God sent the angel Gabriel to Nazareth, a town in Galilee, to a virgin pledged to be married to a man named Joseph, a descendant of David. The virgin's name was Mary. The angel went to her and said, "Greetings, you who are highly favoured! The Lord is with you." Mary was greatly troubled at his words and wondered what kind of greeting this might be. But the angel said to her, "Do

A parchment scroll with text, featuring a light beige background with a subtle texture. The scroll is held by four wooden rings at the corners. The text is written in a black, serif font, centered on the scroll. The text reads: "not be afraid, Mary; you have found favour with God. You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus. He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High. The Lord God will give him the throne of his father David, and he will reign over Jacob's descendants forever; his kingdom will never end."

not be afraid, Mary; you have found
favour with God. You will conceive and
give birth to a son, and you are to call him
Jesus. He will be great and will be called
the Son of the Most High. The Lord God
will give him the throne of his father
David, and he will reign over Jacob's
descendants forever; his kingdom will
never end."

"How will this be," Mary asked the angel,
"since I am a virgin?"



The angel answered, "The Holy Spirit will come on you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you. So the holy one to be born will be called the Son of God. Even Elizabeth your relative is going to have a child in her old age, and she who was said to be unable to conceive is in her sixth month.

For no word from God will ever fail."

"I am the Lord's servant," Mary answered.

"May your word to me be fulfilled." Then the angel left her.



Carols
Round the Tree

★
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 forever and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.





Carols
Round the Tree

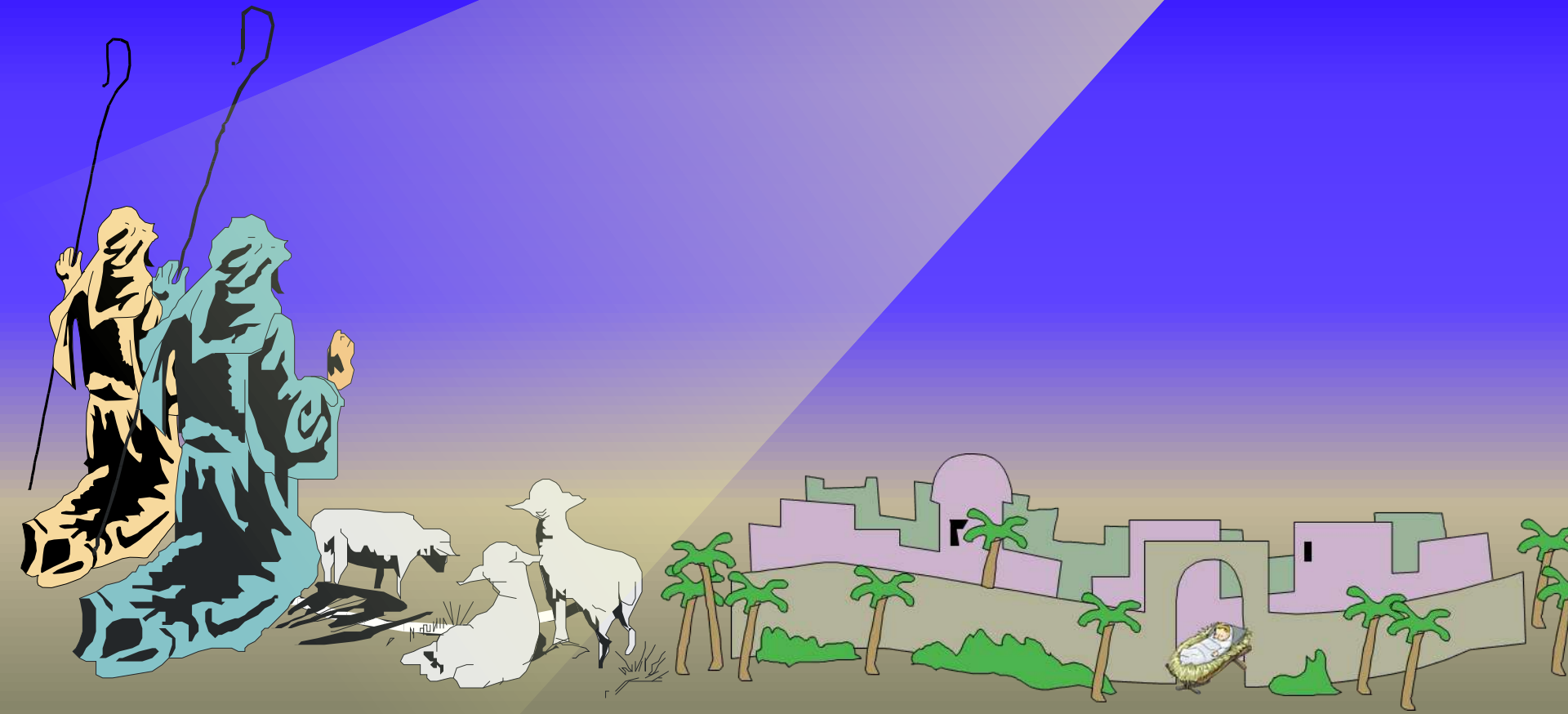
While shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.



**'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 swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid.'**



**Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:**



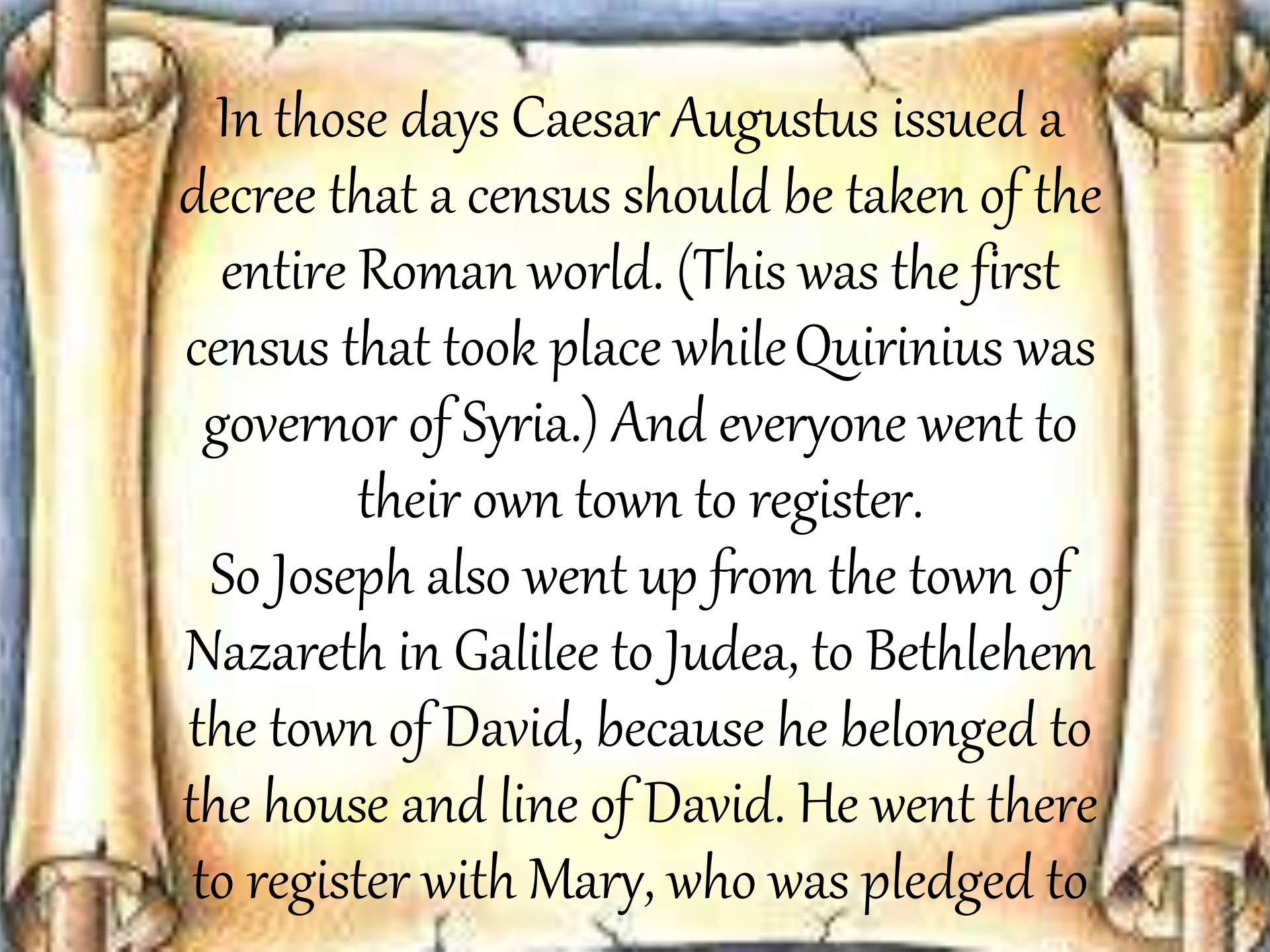
**'All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth
from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'**



Nahum Tate

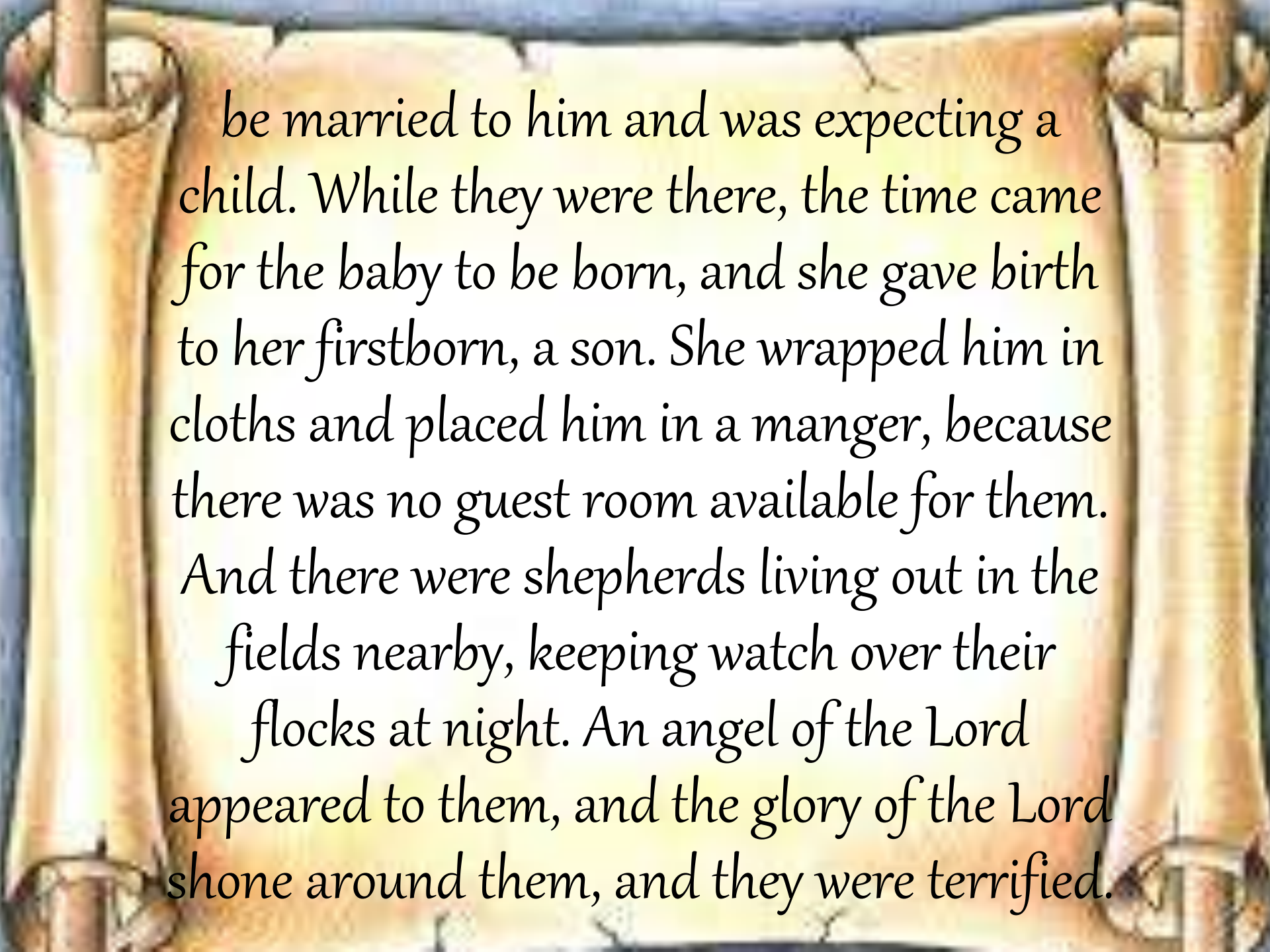


Carols
Round the Tree

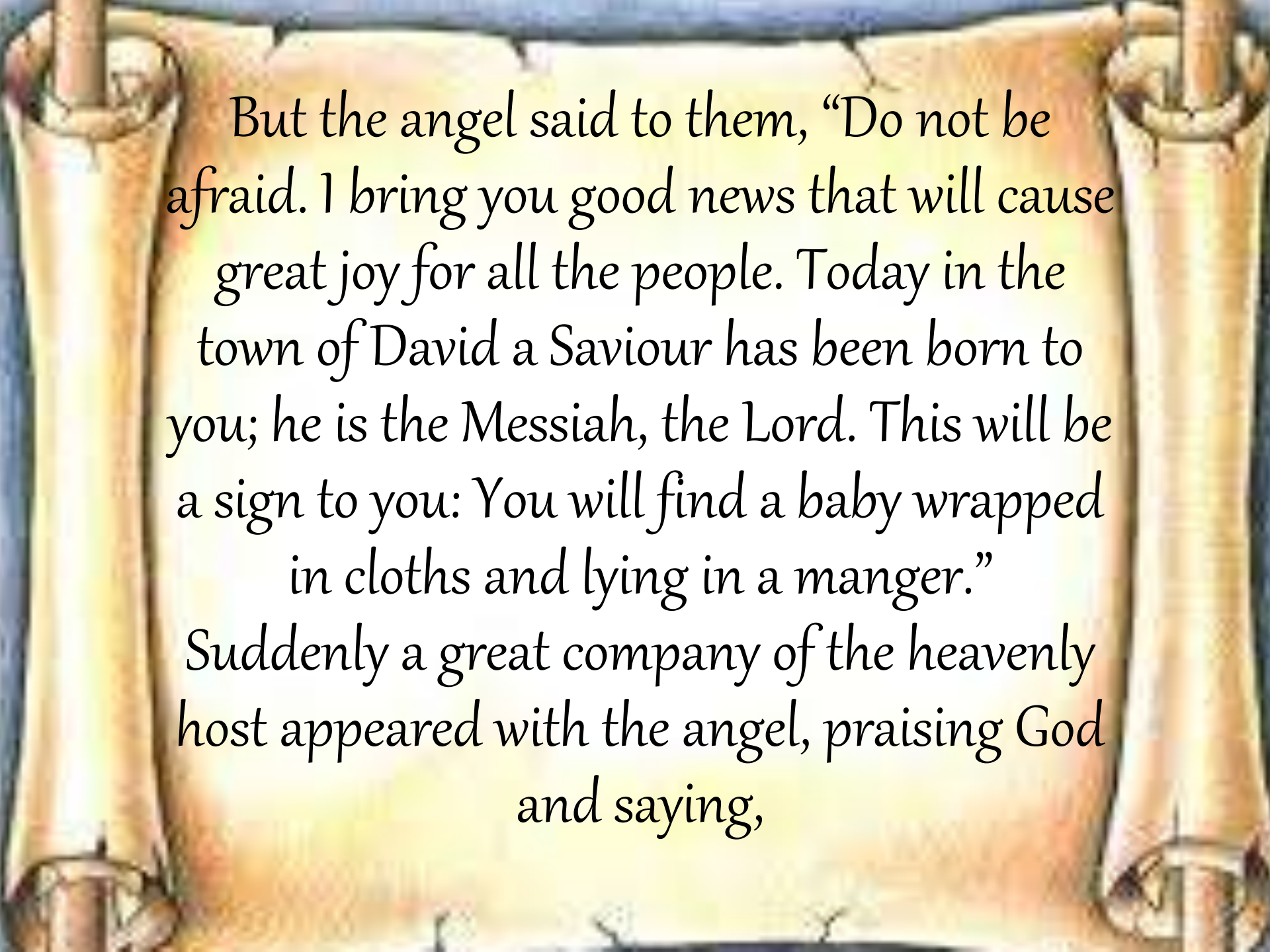
A background image of a scroll with text. The scroll is unrolled, showing a light brown, parchment-like texture. The text is written in a black, serif font. The scroll is held by two wooden rollers on the left and right sides. The text is centered on the scroll.

In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. (This was the first census that took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria.) And everyone went to their own town to register.

So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to

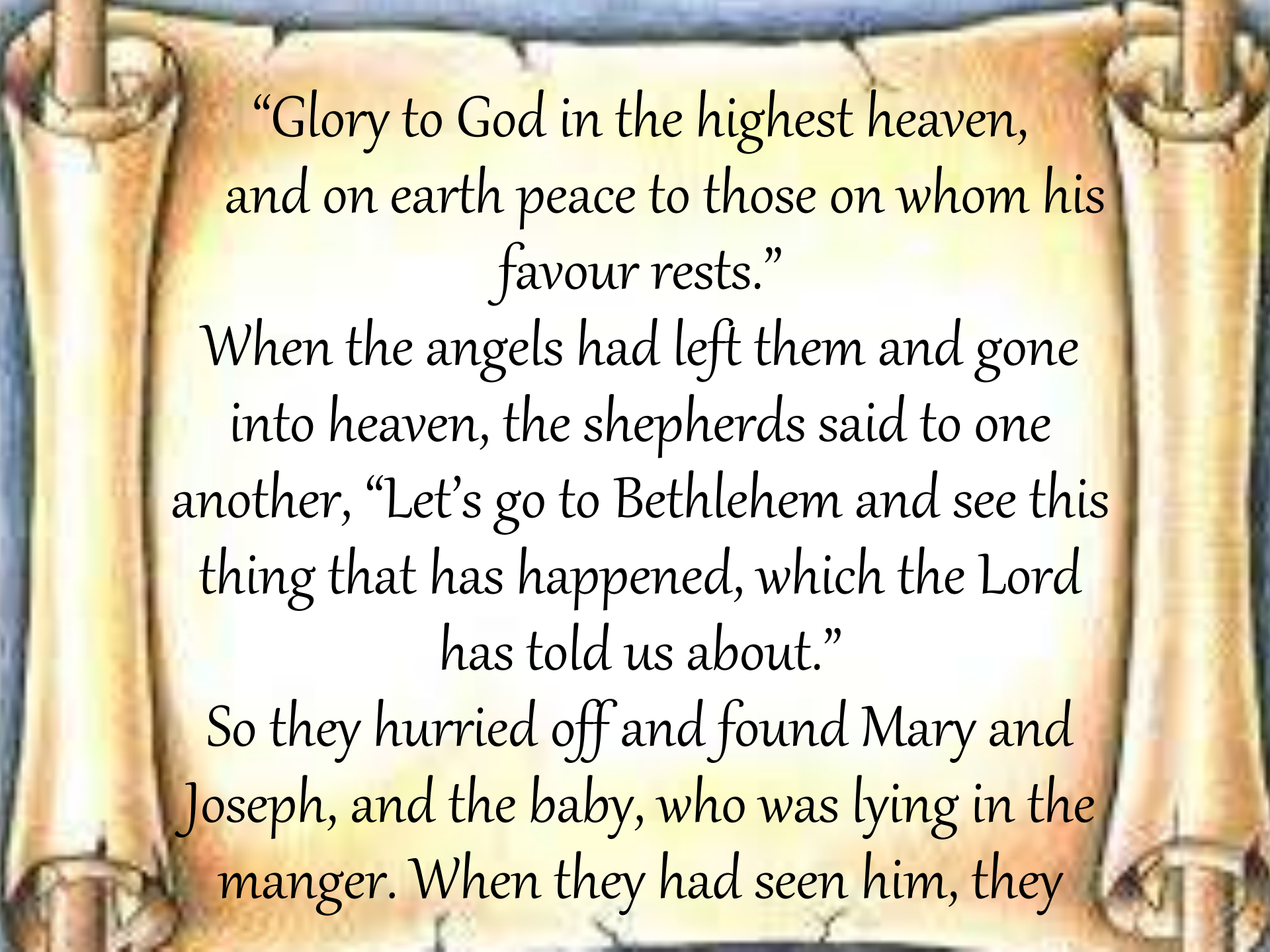
A background image of a scroll with text. The scroll is unrolled, showing a light brown, textured surface. The text is written in a black, serif font. The scroll is held by wooden rollers on the left and right sides. The text is centered on the scroll and reads:

be married to him and was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them. And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified.

A background image of a scroll with text. The scroll is unrolled, showing a light brown, parchment-like surface. The text is written in a black, serif font. The scroll is held by four metal rings, two on each side, which are part of a larger frame. The lighting is soft, and the overall tone is warm and historical.

But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. Today in the town of David a Saviour has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.”

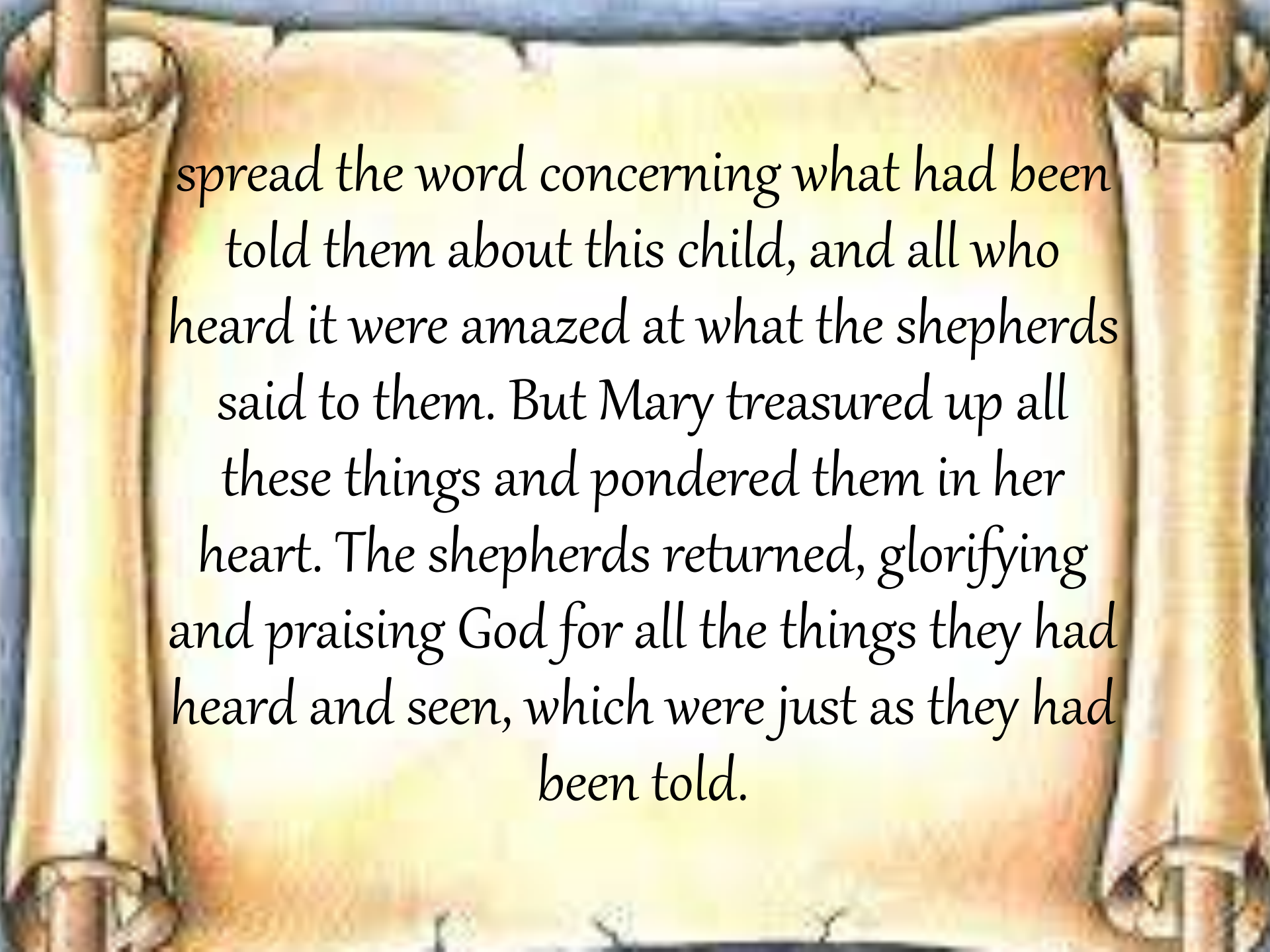
Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying,

A parchment scroll with text, featuring a yellowish-brown background and dark brown text. The scroll is held by two wooden rings on the left and right sides. The text is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

“Glory to God in the highest heaven,
and on earth peace to those on whom his
favour rests.”

When the angels had left them and gone
into heaven, the shepherds said to one
another, “Let’s go to Bethlehem and see this
thing that has happened, which the Lord
has told us about.”

So they hurried off and found Mary and
Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the
manger. When they had seen him, they

A close-up of an unrolled scroll with a parchment-like texture. The scroll is held by four wooden rollers, two on each side. The text is written in a black, cursive-style font. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart. The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told.



Carols
Round the Tree

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, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!*



Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest:



*O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!*





Carols
Round the Tree

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.'



*Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King!'*



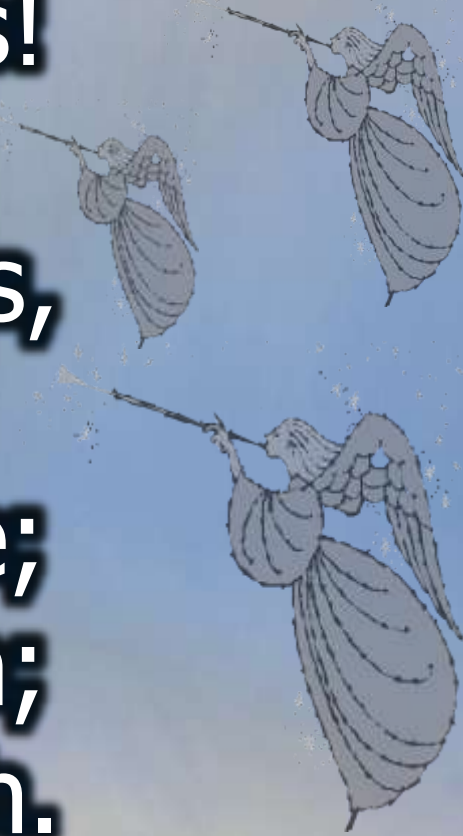
Christ, by highest Heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!



*Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King!'*



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 we no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of Earth;
Born to give them second birth.



*Hark! the herald angels sing:
'Glory to the new-born King!'*



Charles Wesley



Carols
Round the Tree



May God's
Blessings be with You
and Your Loved Ones at
Christmas and
throughout 2026

