



ENTRANCE HYMN

Come to the manger *(Book no 124)*

*Come, come, come to the manger, children come to the children's King;
Sing, sing, chorus of angels, stars of morning, o'er Bethlehem sing.*

He lies 'mid the beasts of the stall, who is Maker and Lord of us all,
the wintry wind blows cold and deary, see, he weeps, the world is weary,
Lord, have pity and mercy on me!

He leaves all his glory behind, to be born and to die for mankind;
with grateful beasts his cradle chooses, thankless man his love refuses,
Lord, have pity and mercy on me!

To the manger of Bethlehem come, to the Saviour Emmanuel's home;
the heav'nly hosts above are singing, set the Christmas bells a-ringing,
Lord, have pity and mercy on me!

GLORIA 18th cent. French Noël arr. ©1971 Paul Inwood, Magnificat Music.

Joyful news to you I bring, Christ the Lord is here on earth,
our Redeemer and our King sing with gladness at his birth.
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.