

KS2 Carols by Candlelight 2024

Great Gaddesden School

"For unto us a child is born, to us a son is given. And He will be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace." Isaiah 6:9



Order of Service

Welcome: Mr M Beach (Headteacher)

Carol: When I think upon Christmas

Readings 1-4

Carol: Knock at the Door

Readings 5-7

Carol: While Shepherds Watched

Reading 8

Carol: Silent Night/Night of Silence

Readings 9-10

Carol: Three Kings have Journeyed Far

Reading 11-12

Carol: Once in Royal David's City (congregation to join in)

Prayer + blessing led by Mrs H. Tisbury

Pianists & Flute

Carol: Oh Come All Ye Faithful (congregation to join in)

Final prayers (Reflection Ambassadors)

Carol: Joy to the World

Final thanks- Mr M Beach

When I think upon Christmas

When I think upon
Christmas
Words can't express
How our Father in heaven
Has sent us His best

To be born in a manger
The King in the hay
And creation will worship
His name

For the joy of the world
He was born
Bringing peace to us all
Through the gift of the Son
Now the darkest of ages are
done
For the Savior of heaven

When I think upon Jesus
The King of all days
I can't help but respond
With an offering of praise

has come

Like the wise men and shepherds
I'll follow Your light
Like the angels I'll lift
Your name high

For the joy of the world You were born Bringing peace to us all Through the gift of Your love Now the darkest of ages are done For the Savior of heaven has come

For the joy of the world
You were born
Bringing peace to us all
Through the gift of Your
love
Now the darkest of ages
are done
For the Savior of heaven
has come

Knock on the door

Travelling by Donkey all day
Bethlehem is miles away
Dusty old road, windy and cold
Travelling by Donkey all day

Knock at the door, knock at the door Have you a room for us they implored Knock at the door, knock at the door Have you a room for us they implored.

No vacancies said the sign
Any old room would be fine
If you were able to spare us a stable
Any old room would be fine

Knock at the door, knock at the door Have you a room for us they implored Knock at the door, knock at the door Have you a room for us they implored.

While Shepherds Watch

- While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around.
 - 2. 'Fear not,' said he for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind -'Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind:
 - 3. 'To you in David's town this day is born of David's linea Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.And this shall be the sign:
 - 4. 'The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands and in a manger laid.'
 - 5. Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song:
 - 6. 'All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; goodwill henceforth from highest heaven begin and never cease!'

Silent Night/Night of Silence

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.

Cold are the people, winter of life
We tremble in shadows this cold, endless night
Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping
Flowers that will echo the sunrise
Fire of hope is our only warmth
Weary, its flame will be dying soon

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Three Kings have Journeyed Far

Three Kings have journeyed far They're following a star It leads them onward clear and bright, lighting up the darkest night

Three Kings have journeyed far They're following a star

See the gifts they bring, present for a king Gold and Frankincense and Myrrh Following a star, travelling a far Leads them to the Holy Baby

They travelled from the East a thousand miles at least
They crossed the desert land and seas, searching for the
prince of peace

They travelled from the East a thousand miles at least

See the gifts they bring, present for a king Gold and Frankincense and Myrrh Following a star, travelling a far Leads them to the Holy Baby

Once in Royal David's City

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;
Where like stars His children
crowned
All in white shall wait around

O Come all Ye Faithful

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

Oh come.....

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

Oh come.....

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory given! Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing!

Oh come.....

God of God, Light of Light, Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, Begotten, not created

Oh come.....

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

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Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory given! Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing!

Oh come.....

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders, of His love. The staff and Governors of Great Gaddesden School wish all our families and friends a very happy Christmas and a healthy New Year.



