



**'Virtual'
CHRISTMAS SERVICE
2020**

**You are invited to download our
Christmas Service from**

www.northnibley.gloucs.sch.uk/christmas2020

	Paul Batchelor	Welcome
	Class 4	Once In Royal David's City
	Olivia and Cara	1 st Bible Reading
	Year 2	Away In A Manger
	Oliver and Zak	2 nd Bible Reading
	Class 3 on the glockenspiels	Jingle Bells
	Grace and Amelie	3 rd Bible Reading
	Rev. Peter Marsh	A Christmas Poem
	William and Jude	4 th Bible Reading
	Class 4	Good King Wenceslas
	Hannah, Ollie, Sam & Isabella	5 th Bible Reading
	Year 5	Christmas Prayers
	George L, Ollie, Elliot & George W	6 th Bible Reading
	Paul Batchelor	The Head Teacher's Annual Address
	Rev. Peter Marsh	A blessing
	Families from school	Video Christmas Card
	All children (and please join in!)	We Wish You A Merry Christmas

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.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS looked out,
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Tho' the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.



"Hither, page, and stand by me,
if thou know 'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"



"Sire, he lives a good league
hence, underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."



"Bring me flesh, and bring me
wine, bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."

Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.



"Sire, the night is darker now,
and the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."



"Mark my footsteps, my good
page.
Tread thou in them boldly.
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,
where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian all, be sure,
wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
shall yourselves find blessing.

AWAY IN A MANGER

No crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky
Look down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

JINGLE BELLS, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy new year

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here.

Chorus:

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
So bring some out here.

Chorus:

We Wish You a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
And a happy new year.