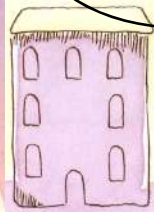


It is very difficult for the children  
to make their voices heard when we're outside  
- we would be very grateful  
for your patience and quiet,  
when they are speaking,  
Thank you!

## The Grumpy Innkeeper



'That's *all* I need,'  
said the innkeeper.



That's *all* I need,'  
said the innkeeper.

"That's all I need,"  
said the innkeeper

Thank you for joining us!  
We Wish Everyone  
A Very Happy Christmas  
& Thank You For Your  
Generous Support & Donations

# Hickling Nativity Pageant



'That's *all* I need,'  
said the innkeeper.

"That's all I need,"  
said the innkeeper

5.30pm Sunday  
December 20th 2009

This Year's Collection  
will be going to Farms For City Children  
([www.michaelmorpurgo.org](http://www.michaelmorpurgo.org)) & the setting up of a children's  
hospital in Dar es Salaam

### *O Little Town of Bethlehem.*

1. O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

3. How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

2. O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

### *Away in A Manger*

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 in 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.

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!

We hope that you have  
enjoyed our village  
Christmas Celebration.  
Now, please join us in  
The Plough  
for Mulled Wine & Mince Pies!

## *Silent Night, Holy Night*

1. 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.

2. Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds first saw the sight:  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia:  
  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born!

3. Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light;  
Radiance beams from thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

## *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!

## *While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night*

*(During this carol, please follow the procession down to  
the Church Gates)*

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 swathing 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;  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.'

*(During the next 4 carols, please follow  
the procession down to The Plough Inn)*

*(During the next 4 carols, please follow  
the procession down to The Plough Inn)*

### ***We Three Kings***

1. We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we travel afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star:

Chorus:

O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a king on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown him again:  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
Ever us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night, etc.

3. Frankincense for Jesus have I,  
God on earth yet Priest on high;  
Prayer and praising all men raising:  
Worship is earth's reply.

O star of wonder, star of night, etc.

4. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Tells of his death and Calvary's gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

### ***Little Donkey***

1. Little donkey, little donkey,  
On the dusty road,  
Got to keep on plodding  
onwards  
With your precious load.  
Been a long time, little donkey,  
Through the winter's night.  
Don't give up now,  
Little donkey,  
Bethlehem's in sight.

2. Ring out those bells to-  
night,  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.  
Follow that star tonight,  
Bethlehem, Bethlehem  
Little donkey, little donkey,  
Had a heavy day.  
Little donkey, carry Mary  
Safely on her way.

Little donkey, carry Mary  
Safely on her way.

### ***Hark! the Herald Angels Sing***

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.