

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.

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.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gather'd all above
While mortals sleep,
The angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

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.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Silent Night

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 for heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah
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.

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.

Chorus

*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:

Chorus

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 man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth:

Chorus

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:

Chorus

*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:

Chorus

Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above:
'Glory to God in the highest'

Chorus



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O! Dawel Ddinas Bethlehem

O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem
O dan dy ser di-ri'
Ac awel fwyn Jiwdea'n dwyn,
Ei miwsig atat ti;
Daw heno seren newydd dlos
I wenu uwch dy ben,
A chlywir can angylion glan
Yn llifo drwy y nen.

O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem
Bugeiliaid heno ddaw,
Dros bant a bryn at breseb syn,
Oddi ar y meysydd draw;
A chwillio wnant am faban bach
Sy'n dod yn Geidwad dyn,
Yn obaith byw i ddynol-ryw
Y Bugail Da ei Hun.

O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem
Pwy heno ynot sydd?
Pa ddiethr wawr sy'n did u lawr?
Pa ryw dragwyddol ddydd?
Os cysgu'n dawel heno'r wyt,
Daw Golau penna'r nef
I'r ogof laith i ddechrau'r daith
Gogoniant iddo Ef!

O! Deiwch Ffyddloniaid

O! deuwch, ffyddlonaid,
Oll dan orfoleddu,
O! deuwch, O! deuwch i
Fethlehem dref;
Wele, fe anwyd Brenin yr
angylion;

Cytgan

*O! deuwch ac addolwn
O! deuwch ac addolwn
Grist o'r nef.*

O! cenwch angylion,
Cenwch, gorfoleddwch;
O! cenwch, chwi holl
ddinasyddion y nef:
Cenwch - "Gogoniant
I Dduw yn goruchaf!"

Cytgan

O! henffych, ein Ceidwad,
Henffych well i't heddiw:
Gogoniant i'th enw drwy'r
ddae'r a'r nef:
Gair y Tragwyddol
Yma'n Ddyn ymddengys:

Cytgan

Suai'r Gwynt

Suai'r gwynt, suai'r gwynt
wrth fyned heibio i'r drws;
a Mair ar ei gwely gwair
wyliai ei baban tlws:
syllai yn ddwys yn ei wyneb llon,
gwasgai Waredwr y byd at ei bron,
cani ddiddanol gan:

Cytgan

*Cwsg, cwsg, f'anwylyd bach,
cwsg nes daw'r bore iach,
cwsg, cwsg, cwsg.*

Cwsg am dro, cwsg am dro
cyn daw'r bugeiliaid hyn;
a dod, dod i seinio clod,
wele mae'r doethion syn:
cwsg cyn daw Heod a'i gledd ar
ei glun,
cwsg, fe gei ddigon o fod ddi-hun
cwsg cyn daw'r groes i'th ran:

Cytgan

Dawel Nos

Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r nos;
Cwsg a gerdd waun a rhos,
Eto'n effro mae Joseff a Mair,
Faban annwyl ynghwsg yn y gwair,

Cytgan

*Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd,
Cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.*

Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r nos;
Wele fry seren dlos.
Daw'r bugeiliaid a'r doethion i'r drws,
Faban annwyl, yr wyt Ti mor dlws,

Cytgan

O! Deued Pob Cristion

O! Deued pob Cristion i Fethlem
yr awron,
I weled mor dirion yw'n Duw;
O! ddyfnder rhyfeddod!
Fe drefnodd y Duwdod
Dragwynddol gydmod i fyw!
Daeth Brenin yr hollfyd i oedfa
ein hadfyd
Er symud ein penyd a'n pwn;
Heb le yn y llety, heb aelwyd,
heb wely,
Nadolig fel hynny gadd Hwn!
Rhown glod i'r Mab bychan, ar
liniau Mair wiwlan
Daeth Duwdod mewn baban
i'r byd;
Ei ras, O! derbyniwn; ei haeddiant
cyhoedden,
A throsto Ed gweithiwn i gyd.

Tywysog tangnefedd wna'm daear
o'r diwedd
Yn aelwyd gyfannedd i fyw;
Ni fegir cenfigen na chynnwrw na
chynnen,
Dan goron bydd diben ein Duw.
Yn frodyr i'n gilydd, drigolion
y gwledydd,
Cawn rodio yn Salem, i ganu
yr anthem,
Ddechreuwyd ym Methlem,
mae Ef
Rhown glod i'r Mab bychan,
ar liniau Mair wiwlan
Daeth Duwdod mewn Baban i'r
byd!
Ei ras, O! derbyniwn:
ei haeddiant cyhoeddwn,
A throsto Ef gweithiwn i gyd.

