

Thank you to.....

A *special thanks* this year to Robert Aspin in recognition of 15 years as Producer of the Nativity play as this will be the last year he undertakes that role. The town is surely grateful to him for ensuring that 'the show must go on.....'

Also thanks to:

Dan Ingram-Brown for his professional advice and assistance to the Director
Chris Wake for ensuring we have a stage to perform on
Musicians from Knaresborough and Harrogate
Ian Pelham (Flashpoint mobile disco's) for lighting and sound
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Harrogate Borough Council and North Yorkshire County Council
Knaresborough Police
The Red Cross
The St John's Ambulance Brigade
Printzone
Knaresborough Town Council, for the loan of the staging
Stage One of Tockwith

The nativity play this year has been brought to you by the Production Team consisting of Robert Aspin (Producer), Sue Langley (Director), Shirley Vine (Costumes), James Wright (Communications) and Peter Lacey (Asst Producer).

You can now visit the online home of the Knaresborough Nativity Play at www.knaresboroughnativity.org.uk. If you have any pictures from the event that you'd like to share please send them to info@knaresboroughnativity.org.uk and we'll create a gallery of memories.

The collection goes towards the costs of the production, but if you missed the opportunity to contribute or would like to give online then please visit www.mydonate.bt.com/charities/3rdplace



**A Happy Christmas
and a peaceful New Year
to everyone**

"The Night that Changed the World"

The Knaresborough Nativity Play
presented by
Christians Together in Knaresborough



Welcome to our presentation of the amazing events of the first Christmas night over two thousand years ago. The carols on this sheet are printed in the order in which they will be sung, and the band will play a short introduction to each carol. Do join in the singing. Happy Christmas to you all.

Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the newborn 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 newborn King.*

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.
*Hark, the herald-angels sing
glory to the new-born King.*



Little donkey, little donkey, on the dusty road.
Got to keep on plodding onward, 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.

*Ring out those bells tonight, 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, little donkey, journey's end is near.
There are wise men waiting for a sign to bring them here.
Do not falter, little donkey, there's a star ahead.
It will bring you, little donkey, to a cattle shed.
Chorus: Ring out those bells tonight



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 to-night.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to all 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, 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 on 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.



As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold,
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright;
so, most gracious Lord, may we
evermore be led to thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour to thy lowly bed,
there to bend the knee before
thee whom heaven and earth adore;
so may we with willing feet
ever seek thy mercy-seat.



We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.*

[This is sung a second time after a gap.]



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!*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory given:
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing:
Chorus

