

Worship in Song

December 13, 2020

Joy to the World!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior 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.

How Great Our Joy!

While by the sheep we watched at night,
Glad tidings brought an angel bright.

*How great our joy! Great our joy!
Joy! Joy! Joy!
Joy! Joy! Joy!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!*

There shall be born, so he did say,
In Bethlehem a Child today.

There shall the Child lie in a stall,
This Child who shall redeem us all.

This gift of God we'll cherish well,
That ever joy our hearts shall fill.

*How great our joy! Great our joy!
Joy! Joy! Joy!
Joy! Joy! Joy!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!*

O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

*Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!*

Truly He taught us to love on another
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease,
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name

*Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim*

From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable (Immanuel)

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the spirit and a virgin's faith;
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Saviour of the human race!
But the skies were filled, with the praise of heav'n,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the Gift of God, come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands,
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man
Yes he walked my road, and He felt my pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps, give me hope again -
I will follow my Immanuel!

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost
He fights for breath, He fights for me
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout, our souls are free -
Death defeated by Immanuel!

Now He's standing in the place of honour,
Crowned with glory on the highest throne,
Interceding for His own beloved
Till His Father calls us to bring them home!
Then the skies will part, as the trumpet sounds
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
But the Bride will run, to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel!

Go Tell It on the Mountain

*Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
God tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

While Shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.