

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.

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel!
Shall come to thee, O Israel!*

O come Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

O come, desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife and sorrow cease,
Fill all the world with heaven's peace.

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Jesus, I do now receive Him
More than all in Him I find
He hath granted me forgiveness
I am His and He is mine.
Hallelujah what a savior
Hallelujah what a friend
Saving, helping keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."*

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n 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 newborn King."*

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

*Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King.

Come and Worship

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er the earth.
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

*Come and worship;
Come and worship;
Come and worship,
worship Christ the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night.
God with man is now residing.
Yonder shines the infant light.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear.
Suddenly the Lord descending
In His temple shall appear.

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and lamb are feeding
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

*This, this, is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary*

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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!

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 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 cradle 'til morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there

(Repeat Verse 1 With Everyone)

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

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*

Silent Night! Holy 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 from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior 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.