Worship in Song

December 4, 2022

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

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.

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

Christmas Day

Joy to the world
On a night like no other
Emmanuel
God is with us

Beggars and kings Let us come and adore Him Rest in His peace And bow before Him

Sing all you people
The Lord almighty reigns
Sing ev'ry creature of God
Come bless His name
For He is good for He is good
He was born to conquer the grave
Light of the world
The reason for Christmas Day

Stars we have seen
Over deserts and oceans
The darkness was deep
But never hopeless
Redemption came
And His name is Jesus

From the mountains
We will shout it out
For the Lord our God almighty reigns
He is with us
He is with us now
For the Lord our God almighty reigns

Christmas Alleluia

Alleluia alleluia Christ the Savior of the world He has come Alleluia alleluia To the highest name of all Alleluia

The heavens roar the angels sing All glory to our God and King O night divine forevermore alleluia

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 to night.

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered 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 giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
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

Hallelujah, What a Savior

Man of sorrows what a name For the Son of God who came Ruined sinners to reclaim Hallelujah what a Saviour

Bearing shame and scoffing rude In my place condemned He stood Sealed my pardon with His blood Hallelujah what a Saviour Hallelujah! Praise to the One Whose blood has pardoned me! Oh what a Savior, Redeemer and King, Your love has rescued me!

Guilty vile and helpless we Spotless Lamb of God was He Full atonement can it be Hallelujah what a Saviour

Lifted up was He to die It is finished was His cry Now in heaven exalted high Hallelujah what a Saviour

When He comes our glorious King All His ransomed home to bring Then anew this song we'll sing Hallelujah what a Saviour