Worship in Song

December 11, 2022

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! 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.

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.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Give ye heed to what we say
Jesus Christ is born today
Ox and lamb before Him bow
And He is in the manger now
Christ is born today
Christ is born today

Good Christian men rejoice With heart and soul and voice Now ye hear of endless bliss Jesus Christ was born for this He has opened heaven's door And man is blessed evermore Christ was born for this Christ was born for this

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain His everlasting hall
Christ was born to save
Christ was born to save

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!

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O sing all ye citizens of heav'n above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

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."

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