

Worship in Song

December 24, 2022

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

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make His blessing flow
Far as the curse is found
Far as the curse is found
Far as, far as the curse is found

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.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Gloria! We sing Gloria!
Gloria! We sing Gloria!

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.

We sing Gloria!
Gloria! We sing Gloria!

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

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."

Hallelujah What a Savior

(Christmas version)

Shining star in heav'n so bright,
lowly tend their flocks by night

Could this be our faith now sight?
Hallelujah what a Savior!

Gift of gifts in manger laid,
hope of men no more delayed
God the Just, His love displayed,
hallelujah what a Savior!

*Hallelujah! Praise to the One
whose blood has pardoned me
Oh what a Savior, Redeemer and King,
Your love has rescued me*

Eternal Word made flesh was He,
the promise prophets longed to see
Jesus Christ, our mystery,
hallelujah what a Savior!

And now the church, His praises bring,
blood-brought bride and matchless King
Heav'n and earth now join to sing,
hallelujah what a Savior!
Hallelujah what a Savior

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.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon a midnight clear
That glorious song of old,

From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth good will to men
From heav'n's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

For lo, the days are hast'ning on
By prophets seen of old
When with the evercircling years
Shall come the time foretold
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

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!

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

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

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

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

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.