

Worship in Song

December 24, 2023

Advent Service on Christmas Eve

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.

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 forevermore

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 bright hosts of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory giv'n
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

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 quarrels cease,
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

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 for the sky
And stay by my cradle till 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.

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

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.

Advent Reading #5

God of Israel, with expectant hearts we
your people await Christ's coming.
As once he came in humility, so now may
he come in glory, that he may make all
things perfect in your everlasting kingdom.
For he is Lord forever and ever. Amen.

Advent candle-lighting #5

We light these candles as a sign of the
coming light of Christ.
In the wilderness prepare the way of our
Lord, make straight in the desert a highway
for our God.
The Lord will give you a sign.
A young woman is with child and shall bear
a son.
And they shall name him Immanuel, which
means "God is with us."
Every valley shall be lifted up and every
mountain and hill be made low;
The uneven ground shall become level, and
the rough places a plain.

Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all the people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.

The Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen His glory, the glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

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!

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*

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

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.