

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.

Refrain

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

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

Refrain

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid Thou our sad divisions
cease, And be Thyself our King of Peace.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder
star.

Refrain

O star of wonder, star of light,

*Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still
proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him
again, King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising, Worshipping God on high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering
gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the
stone cold tomb.

Refrain

Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

For Unto Us a Child Is Born

For unto us a Child is born

Unto us a Son is given,

Unto us a son is given

And the government shall be upon His shoulder;

And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty
God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Words: Charles Wesley, *Hymns for the Nativity of Our Lord*

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.

O Holy Night

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining;

It is the night of the 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!

O 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 one 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! O praise his name forever!

His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

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!”

Refrain

Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest Heav’n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come, Offspring of a virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th’incarnate Deity,

Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.

Refrain

Hail the heav’nly 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.

Refrain

What Child is this who, laid to rest

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 ass are
feeding?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is
pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made flesh,

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.

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby. Joy,
joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the 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 Heaven’s all gracious King.”

The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

For lo the days are hastening on
By prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the time foretold
When the New Heaven and earth shall know
The Prince of Peace their King
And the whole world send back
The song which now the angels sing.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her
King;
Let every heart prepare Him room, And Heaven and nature
sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, 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 blessings 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.

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.