“Joy to the World” #135

1. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

“It Came Upon the Midnight Clear” #134

1. 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.

2. And ye, beneath life’s crushing load,

Whose forms are bending low,

Who toil along the climbing way

With painful steps and slow,

Look now! For glad and golden hours

Come swiftly on the wing:

O rest beside the weary load,

And hear the angels sing.

3. For lo, the days are hastening on,

By prophet seen of old,

When, with the ever-circling years,

Shall come the time foretold,

When the new heaven and earth shall own

The Prince of Peace their King,

And the whole world send back the song

Which now the angels sing.

“Hark! the Herald Angels Sing” #137

1. 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 the angelic host proclaim,

“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

Hark! the Herald angels sing,

“Glory to the newborn King.”

2. 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 God-head see;

Hail th’incarnate Diety,

Pleased as man with men to dwell,

Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings,

Risen 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.”

“O Come, All Ye Faithful” #133

1. 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;

Refrain:

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ, the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

(Refrain)

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,

born this happy morning,

O Jesus, to Thee all glory be given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

(Refrain)

“We Three Kings” #164

1. 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 night,

Star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding,

Guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain,

Gold I bring to crown Him again,

King forever, ceasing never

Over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

3. Frankincense to offer have I,

Incense owns a Deity nigh;

Prayer and praising all men raising,

Worship Him, God on high.

(Refrain)

5. Glorious new behold Him arise,

King and God and Sacrifice;

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Sounds through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

“Silent Night, Holy Night” #151

1. 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.

2. 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!

3. 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.