

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 heaven above; Glory to
God, All Glory in the highest;

***O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.***

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy
morning, Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Son of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;

***O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.***

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say, Was to
certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

***Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!***

They looked up and saw a star Shining in the
East beyond them far; And to the earth it
gave great light, And so it continued both day
and night.

***Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!***

And by the light of that same star The wise
men came from country far; To seek for a
King was their intent, And to follow the star
wherever it went.

***Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!***

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to
our heavenly Lord, Who hath made heaven
and earth of naught, And with His blood
mankind hath bought.

***Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!***

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory Wing your
flight over all the earth Ye, who sang
creations story Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

***Come and worship,
come and worship Worship
Christ the newborn King***

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching over your flocks by night
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the Infant light:

***Come and worship,
come and worship Worship
Christ the newborn King***

Sages leave your contemplations Brighter
visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of
nations; Ye have seen the Infant's star:

***Come and worship,
come and worship Worship
Christ the newborn King***

Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall
fill His Father's throne, Gather all the nations
to Him; Ev-'ry knee shall then bow down:

***Come and worship,
come and worship Worship
Christ the newborn King***

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 from 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 tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, And, gathered all above While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering 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!

INFANT HOLY, INFANT LOWLY

Infant holy, infant lowly,
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing, Noels
ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping; Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new,
Saw the glory, Heard the story,
Tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing greet the morrow;
Christ the Babe was born for you!
Christ the Babe was born for you!

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 favored one.
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 Son 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"***

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.

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.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

While shepherds kept their watching
Over silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens,
There shone a holy light:

**Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.**

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth:

**Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.**

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation,
That blessed Christmas morn:

**Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.**

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 Al-le-lu-ia!
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.