

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

Chorus:

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

Nails and spears 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

9 Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day Their old familiar carols play, And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled along the unbroken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."

Till, ringing singing, on its way, The world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! Above your 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 thy 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 heaven. 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 sins and enter in, Be born to us today. We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell: Oh, come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night All is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin, mother and child Holy infant, tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night Shepherds quake, at the sight Glories stream from heaven above Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah. Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour 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.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

See Him in a manger laid, Jesus Lord of heaven and earth Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our Saviour's birth.

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 world! The Saviour 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 and wonders of His love

Angels from the Realms of

Glory

Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth: 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; 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 His natal star; Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

The First Noel

The First Noel, the Angels 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 Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star Three 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 Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took its rest And there it did both stop and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay. Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord That hath made Heaven and earth of nought And with his blood mankind has bought. Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

O Come all ye Faithful

O Come All Ye Faithful, joyful and triumphant, 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, Sing all ye bright hosts of heav'n 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; Word 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.

H 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, goodwill to men From heaven's all gracious King!" The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled; And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

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; Oh rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold, When peace shall over all the earth It's ancient splendors fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born 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 new born King!"

Christ, by highest heaven 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 as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

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 new born King!"

Go Tell It on the Mountain

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

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

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

Down in a lowly manger Our humble Christ was born And brought us God's salvation, That blessed Christmas morn:

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 Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny From depths of Hell Thy people save And give them victory o'er the grave *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 shadows put to flight. *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. *Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Come, Thon Long-Expected

Jesus

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.

adore

You stepped down from heaven Humbly You came God of all creation, here with us In a starlit manger, Emmanuel Light of the world here to save

Chorus:

Adore, come let us adore Oh, come let us adore Him The Lord, worship Christ the Lord Let all that is within us adore

Wise men bring their treasures, Shepherds bow low Angel voices sing of peace on earth What have I to offer to heaven's King? I will bring my life, my love, my all

Chorus:

Adore, come let us adore Oh, come let us adore Him The Lord, worship Christ the Lord Let all that is within us adore

Bridge:

Angels sing, praises ring to the newborn King Peace on earth, here with us, joy awakening At your feet we fall

Chorus

He Shall Reign

Forevermore

In the bleak midwinter, all creation groans For a world in darkness, frozen like a stone Light is breaking in a stable for a throne

Chorus:

And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore Unto us a Child is born, the King of kings and Lord of lords And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore

If I were a wise man, I would travel far If I were a shepherd, I would do my part But poor as I am, I will give to Him my heart

Chorus

And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore Unto us a Child is born, the King of kings and Lord of lords And He shall reign forevermore, forevermore

Bridge:

Here within a manger lies, the One who made the starry skies This Baby born for sacrifice, Christ the Messiah Into our hopes, into our fears, the Saviour of the world appears The Promise of eternal years, Christ the Messiah

Chorus

Joy Has Dawned

Joy has dawned upon the world, Promised from creation— God's salvation now unfurled, Hope for ev'ry nation. Not with fanfares from above, Not with scenes of glory, But a humble gift of love— Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky With the songs of angels As the mighty Prince of Life Shelters in a stable. Hands that set each star in place, Shaped the earth in darkness, Cling now to a mother's breast, Vuln'rable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb, Gazing at the glory; Gifts of men from distant lands Prophesy the story. Gold—a King is born today, Incense—God is with us, Myrrh—His death will make a way, And by His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of heaven, Given as a ransom; Reconciling God and man, Christ, our mighty champion! What a Saviour! What a Friend! What a glorious myst'ry! Once a babe in Bethlehem, Now the Lord of hist'ry

O Holy Night (Hear the Gospel Story)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of our dear Saviour'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 when Christ was born!

Humbly He lay, Creator come as creature, Born on the floor of a hay-scattered stall. True Son of God, yet bearing human feature, He entered earth to reverse Adam's fall. In towering grace, He laid aside His glory, And in our place, was sacrificed for sin. Fall on your knees! O hear the gospel story! O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

O night, O holy night when Christ was born!

Come then to Him Who lies within the manger,

With joyful shepherds, proclaim Him as Lord.

Let not the Promised Son remain a stranger; In reverent worship, make Christ your Adored.

Eternal life is theirs who would receive Him; With grace and peace, their lives He will adorn.

Fall on your knees! Receive the Gift of heaven!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born O night, O holy night when Christ was born