

Angels From The Realms Of Glory

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W&M: James Montgomery & Henry T. Smart

1. 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

Ch: Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing, yonder shines
the infant Light

Ch: Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King

3. Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple
shall appear

Ch: Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King

Angels We Have Heard On High

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W&M: James Chadwick & Edwin S. Barnes
Luke 2:13-14

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

Ch: Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

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

Ch: Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

3. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid while our hearts in love we raise

Ch: Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Away In A Manger

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W&M: John T. McFarland/Martin Luther & James R. Murray
Luke 2:7

1. 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
2. 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
3. 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

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

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W&M: Charles Wesley & Felix Mendelssohn

Luke 2:13-14

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 angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in
Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the
newborn King
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the
ever lasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a
virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the
incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our
Emmanuel
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the
newborn King
3. 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 us
second birth
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the
newborn King

How Great Our Joy

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W&M: Theodore Baker

Luke 2:10

1. While by the sheep we watched at night
Glad tidings brought an angel bright

Ch: How great our joy! (How great our joy!)
Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!

2. There shall be born, so He did say
In Bethlehem a Child today
3. There shall the Child lie in a stall
This Child who shall redeem us all
4. This gift of God we'll cherish well
That ever joy our hearts shall fill

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

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W&M: Edmund H. Sears & Richard S. Willis

Luke 2:8-10, Isaiah 53:5, Matthew 11:28-30, John 14:27

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 road and hear the
angels sing
3. For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet
bards foretold
When with the ever circling years comes round
the age of gold
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

Joy To The World

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W&M: Isaac Watts & George F. Handel
Luke 2:10

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 heav'n and heav'n and nature sing

2. Joy to the world! 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

3. 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
And wonders, wonders of His love

O Come All Ye Faithful

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W&M: John F. Wade/Frederick C. Oakeley
Luke 2:15-16, Psalm 99:5

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

Ch: 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

3. 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

Ch: O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore
Him
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Ch: For He alone is worthy, for He alone is worthy
For He alone is worthy, Christ the Lord!

O Come O Come Emmanuel

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W&M: John M. Neale & Thomas Helmore
Isaiah 7:14, Luke 1:78

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear

Ch: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

End [Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Has come to thee, O Israel!

2. 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

3. 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

O Holy Night

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W&M: John S. Dwight & Adolphe C. Adam
Luke 2:11-12

1. 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!
2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials, born to be our friend
He knows our need, to our weakness is no
stranger
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!

End [Christ is the Lord! O praise His name
forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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W&M: Phillips Brooks & Lewis H. Redner
Micah 5:2

1. 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

2. 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
3. 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
4. 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

Silent Night

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W&M: Joseph Mohr/John F. Young & Franz X. Gruber
Luke 2:8-9

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

The First Noel

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W&M: Author Unknown

1. 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

Ch: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

2. 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
3. Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of naught
And with His blood mankind hath bought

We Three Kings

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W&M: John H. Hopkins, Jr.

Matthew 2:1-2

1. We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we
traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star

Ch: 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

3. Glorious now behold Him arise: King and God
and Sacrifice
Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and
skies

What Child Is This

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W&M: William C. Dix

1. 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
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and
ass are feeding?
Good Christian, 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
3. 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