

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

Chorus:
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.

Chorus

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in your ways to go.

Chorus

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 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.

Good christian men, rejoice

Good christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
news! News!

Jesus christ is born today!
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now,
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
joy! Joy!

Jesus christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
peace! Peace!

Jesus christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

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.

Chorus:
This, this is the christ the king,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of mary

Chorus

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own him;
The king of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Chorus

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 angelic host proclaim,
"christ is born in bethlehem!"

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"glory to the newborn king."

Christ by highest heavens adored;
Christ the everlasting lord!
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the 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 newborn 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 newborn king."

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.

Chorus:

*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.

Chorus

Yea, lord we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the father, now in flesh appearing

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
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.

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

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