

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

God of God
Light of Light
Lo he abhors not the virgin's womb
Very God,
Begotten not created

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 citizens of heaven above
Glory to God in the highest
O come let us adore him x3
Christ the Lord

Yea Lord we greet thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus! To thee be glory give
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
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

Then wise men from a country far
Looked up and saw a guiding star
They travelled on by night and day
To reach the place where Jesus lay

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those wise men three
Fell reverently upon their knee
And offered there in his presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

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 heav'n
and earth from naught
And with his blood mankind has bought

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

With one voice we sing
Born is our King
Hope and peace our Saviour brings
Born is our King
With one voice we sing
Born is our King
Hope and peace our Saviour brings
Born is our King

Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel
Noel Noel Noel Noel
Born is the King of Israel

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 Day-Spring from on high
And cheer us by thy drawing nigh
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 heav'nly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

Angels We Have Heard

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

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 songs?

Gloria! In excelsis Deo
Gloria! In excelsis Deo

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

Gloria! In excelsis Deo
Gloria! In excelsis Deo

We Three Kings

Guide us to thy, guide us to thy
Guide us to thy perfect light

We three kings of Orient are
Beating gifts we traverse afar
Field and foundation, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy, guide us to thy
Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy, guide us to thy
Guide us to thy perfect

Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy, guide us to thy
Guide us to thy perfect light

Item

Who Would Have Dreamed?

On a starlit hillside
shepherds watched their sheep
Slowly David's city drifted off to sleep

But to this little town of no great renown
The Lord had a promise to keep

Prophets had foretold it
a mighty King would come
Long awaited Ruler, God's Anointed One

But the Sovereign of all
looked helpless and small
As God gave the world His own Son

And who would have dreamed
or ever foreseen
That we could hold God in our hands?
The Giver of Life is born in the night
Revealing God's glorious plan
To save the world
To save the world

Wondrous gift of heaven
the Father sends the Son
Planned from time eternal,
moved by holy love
He will carry our curse
and death he'll reverse
So we can be daughters and sons

And who would have dreamed
or ever foreseen

That we could hold God in our hands?
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To save the world
To save the world
To save the world
To save the world

While Shepherds Watched

While shepherds watched
their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind!
To you and all mankind!"

○ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid
And in a manger laid"

○ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy

Thus spoke the angel, suddenly
appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus,
addressed their joyful song:

“All Glory be to God on High
And to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from God to man
Begin and never cease
Begin and never cease”

○ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
○ tidings of comfort and joy

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

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

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
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing

Hark the Herald

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!

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man 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
Ris'n 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!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head
The stars in the bright 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, 'til 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

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

Silent 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 Alleluia
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

○ Holy Night

○ 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
'Til 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

○ hear the angel voices!

○ night divine, ○ night when Christ was born

○ night divine, ○ night, ○ night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand
So led by light of a star brightly gleaming
Here come 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

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and his gospel is peace
Chains shall he break
for the slave is our brother
And in his name, all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy
in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise his Holy name

Christ is the Lord
O praise his name forever!
His power and glory ever-more proclaim
His power and glory ever-more proclaim

Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine!