CHRISTMAS HYMNS

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Angels We Have Heard on High (F)

Edward Shippen Barnes | James Chadwick

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Gloria

In excelsis Deo

Gloria

In excelsis Deo

Verse 2

Shepherds why this jubilee Why your joyous strains prolong What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song Verse 3

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ whose birth the angels sing

Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord the newborn King

Verse 4

See Him in a manger laid Whom the choirs of angels praise

Mary Joseph lend your aid While our hearts in love we raise

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Away in a Manger (F)

James Ramsey Murray | John Thomas McFarland | Martin Luther

Verse 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

Verse 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 'til morning is nigh

Verse 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

CCLI Song # 38583

Go Tell It On The Mountain (F)

John W. Work Jr.

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain Over the hills and ev'rywhere Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

CCLI Song # 29080

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen (Em)

Unknown

Verse 1

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray

Chorus

O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

Verse 3

From God our heavenly Father A blessed angel came

And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name

Verse 7

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place
And with true love and
brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface

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Hark, the Herald Angels Sing (F)

Charles Wesley | Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Verse 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 th'angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Verse 2

Christ by highest heav'n 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

Verse 3

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace

Hail the Sun 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

CCLI Song # 27738

Joy to the World (D)

George Frideric Handel | Isaac Watts

Verse 1

Joy to the world the Lord is come Let earth receive her King Let ev'ry 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

Verse 2

Joy to the earth 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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

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O Come, All Ye Faithful (G)

C. Frederick Oakeley | John Francis Wade

Verse 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

Chorus

O come let us adore Him O come let us adore Him O come let us adore Him Christ the Lord

Verse 2

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing all ye bright
Hosts of heav'n above
Glory to God all
Glory in the highest

Verse 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

CCLI Song # 31054

O Come, O Come Emmanuel (Cm)

John M. Neale | Steve Cook | Bob Kauflin

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

O come, Thou, Dayspring from on high

And cause Thy light on us to rise Disperse the gloomy clouds of night

And death's dark shadow put to flight

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

Verse 3

O come, O come, true prophet of the Lord

And turn the key to heaven's door

Be Thou our comforter and guide

And lead us to the Father's side Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall by His word our darkness dispel Verse 4

O come, our great High Priest, and intercede Thy sacrifice, our only plea

The judgment we no longer fear
Thy precious blood has brought
us near

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Has banished every fear of hell

Verse 5

O Come, Thou King of nations bring

An end to all our suffering
Bid every pain and sorrow cease
And reign now as our Prince of
Peace

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come again with us to dwell

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O Holy Night (A)

Placide Cappeau | Translated by John S. Dwight | Kevin Hartnett

Verse 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!

Verse 2

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!

Verse 3

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

Silent Night (Bb)

Franz Xaver Gruber | John Freeman Young | Joseph Mohr

Verse 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

Verse 2

Silent night holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born

Verse 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

Verse 4

Silent night holy night
Wondrous star lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born

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The First Noel (D)

Franz Xaver Gruber | John Freeman Young | Joseph Mohr

Verse 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

Chorus

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

Verse 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

Verse 4

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!
Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel!
Born is the King of Israel."

CCLI Song # 31047

We Three Kings (Em)

John Henry Hopkins Jr.

Verse 1

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain moor and mountain Following yonder star

Chorus

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity nigh Prayer and praising all men raising Worship Him God on high

Verse 4

Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Verse 5

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and sacrifice Alleluia, Alleluia Peals through the earth and skies

CCLI Song # 38002

What Child Is This? (Dm)

Unknown | William Chatterton Dix

Verse 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

Verse 2

Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and lamb 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

Verse 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

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