

**O Little Town of Bethlehem #144 v1,2,4**

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 shin-eth 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 angles keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth. Your voices raise to God in praise; and peace to all on earth.

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 angles the great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, our God, Emmanuel.

**Silent Night #145 v1,2,3**

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 Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, 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.

**Lo How a Rose #160 v1,2**

Lo how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung, of Jesse's lineage coming by faithful prophets sung; it came a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter when half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind; with Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind. To show God's love aright she bore to us a Savior when half spent was the night.

**It Came upon the Midnight Clear #153 v1,4**

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 all, from heaven's all gracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old, when with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold; when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

**Away In a Manger #147 v1,2**

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.

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.

**Hark the Herald Angels Sing #150 v1-3**

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 the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold him come, off-spring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the incarnate Deity, pleased in flesh with us 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 we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

### **Angels We Have Heard on High #155 v1-3**

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, 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 song? Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ, who comes in lowly birth. Come adore on bended knee Jesus, joy of heav'n and earth. Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

### **The First Noel #151 v1-4**

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.

#### **Refrain:**

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.*

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: [Refrain]

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: [Refrain]

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay. [Refrain]

### **O Come All Ye Faithful #148 v1,2,4**

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!

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven 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 for our salvation, 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!