

**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
O come let us adore Him [x3]
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 [x3]
Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
born this happy season,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing
O come let us adore Him [x3]
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 [x3]
Christ the Lord!

2 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 wond'ring
love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the
King,
and peace to all on earth.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human
hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will
receive Him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

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!

3 Once in royal David's city

stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her
baby
in a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth
from heaven
who is God and Lord of all,
and His shelter was a stable,
and His cradle was a stall:
with the poor, and meek,
and lowly,
lived on earth our Savior holy

For he is our childhood's
pattern;
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak and
helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He
knew;
And He feeleth for our
sadness,
And He shareth in our
gladness.

[key change alert!]

And our eyes at last shall see
Him,
through His own redeeming
love;
for that Child so dear and
gentle
is our Lord in heav'n above,

and He leads His children on
to the place where He is
gone.

[and another key change!]

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall see Him, but in
heaven,
set at God's right hand on
high;
when like stars His children
crowned
all in white shall wait around.

4 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.
[x2]

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the
sight.
Glories stream from heaven
afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Saviour is born! [x2]

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy
face
With dawn of redeeming
grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth [x2]

5 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 hosts
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,

offspring of the Virgin's
womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead
see;
hail the incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to
dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald...

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
diem
born to raise us from the
earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald...

6 In the bleak mid-winter

Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on
snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot
hold Him
Nor earth sustain,
Heaven and earth shall flee
away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty —
Jesus Christ.

Angels and Archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But His Mother only
In her maiden bliss
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a Shepherd
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

7 See him lying on a bed of straw

a draughty stable with an
open door;
Mary cradling the babe she
bore
the prince of glory is his
name.
*[Chorus] O now carry me to
Bethlehem
to see the Lord of love again
just as poor as was the
stable then,
the prince of glory when
he came.*

Star of silver, sweep across
the skies,
show where Jesus in the
manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your
stupor rise
to see the Saviour of the
world! *[Chorus]*

Angels, sing again the song
you sang,
sing the glory of God's
gracious plan;
Sing that Beth'lem's little
baby can
be the saviour of us all. *[Ch]*

Mine are riches, from your
poverty,
from your innocence,
eternity;
mine, forgiveness by your
death for me,
child of sorrow for my joy.
[Chorus x2]

8 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 You, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.*

*You're near me, Lord Jesus
You've promised to stay
Close by me forever
and love me. I pray
for all the dear children
In Your tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with You there*

9 Go, tell it on the mountain

*Over the hills and
everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born*

While shepherds kept their
watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the
heavens
There shone a Holy light
Go, tell it on the mountain

The shepherds feared and
trembled
When, lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth
Go, tell it on the mountain

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



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