

Hark! The herald angels sing:

**'Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King!'***

**Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.**

Hark! the herald angels sing: ...

**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 men no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.**

Hark! the herald angels sing: ...

**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!***

Joy to the world! The Lord has 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 earth! The Saviour reigns;
Your sweetest songs employ.
While fields and streams and 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,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders, the wonders of His love.**

**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, ...***

**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, ...***

**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.**

**O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the
King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep
Their watch of wondering love.**

**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:**

**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 Immanuel!**

**I love You, Lord Jesus! Look
down from the sky
And stay by my side until
morning is nigh.**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask
You to stay
Close by me forever and love
me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in
Your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with
You there.**

**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
mind;
'Glad tidings of great joy I
bring
To you and all mankind.**

**'To you in David's town this
day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the
Lord,**

**SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT!
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare
Watch o'er the Child beloved
and fair,
Sleeping in heavenly rest,
Sleeping in heavenly rest.**

**Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear
and long,**

And this shall be the sign.

**'The heavenly babe you there
shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in
swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid.'**

**Thus spake the seraph; and
forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who
thus
Addressed their joyful song:**

**'All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from
heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'**

**Far and near, the angel-song:
'Christ the Redeemer is here,
Christ the Redeemer is here.'**

**Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, O how bright
Love is smiling from Thy face!
Strikes for us now the hour of
grace,
Saviour, since Thou art born,
Saviour, since Thou art born.**