

# #1. "Hark! The Herald" (Charles Wesley)

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.

2. Christ, by highestHeaven 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.

3. Hail the Heaven born
Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Rise 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.



# #2 "O Little Town of Bethlehem" (Phillips Brooks)

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.

2. How silently, how silentlyThe wondrous gift is given!So God imparts to human heartsThe 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.

3. 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.



## #3 "Go Tell It On The Mountain" (Anon.)

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and far away! Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is here!

O when I was a seeker,
 I sought both night and day.
 I asked the Lord to help me,
 And He showed me the way.

2. Go tell it to your neighbour,In darkness here below.Go with the words of Jesus,That all the world may know.



## #4 "While Shepherds Watched" (Nahum Tate)

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

2. Fear not! said he;For mighty dreadHad seized their troubled mind;Glad tidings of great joy I bringTo you and all mankind.

3. The heavenly babeYou there shall findTo human view displayed,All meanly wrappedIn swathing bandsAnd in a manger laid.

4. Thus spake the seraphAnd forthwithAppeared a shining throngOf angels praising God,Who thusAddressed their joyful song:

5. All glory be to God on highAnd to the earth be peace;Goodwill henceforthFrom Heaven to menBegin and never cease!



## #5 "O Holy Night" (Adolph Adam)

1. O Holy Night The stars are brightly shining It is the night Of our dear Savior's birth. Long lay the world In sin and e'er 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 O hear the angels voices. O night divine, O night when Christ was born O night divine, O night, O night divine.

2. 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 raise we, Let all within us Praise His holy name. He knows our need He guardeth us from danger. Behold your King. Before the lowly bend Behold your King. Behold your King.