

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Hymn No. 148

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;

Refrain:

O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord! O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

3. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger, we would embrace thee, with love and awe; who would not love thee, loving us so dearly? O come, O come,

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born for our salvation, Jesus, to thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in the flesh appearing; O come, O come,

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Hymn No. 155

4. See within a manger laid, Christ, whom choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise. Ah! Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Ah!

1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

Ah! Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?

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

4. See within a manger laid, Christ, whom choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

I WONDER AS I WANDER

Hymn No. 161

1. I wonder as I wander, out under the sky, how Jesus the Savior did come for to die for poor ordinary people like you and like I; I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.
2. When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with wise men and farmers and shepherds and all, but high from God's heaven a star's light did fall, the promise of ages it then did recall.
3. If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing, a star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing, he surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.
4. I wonder as I wander, out under the sky, how Jesus the Savior did come for to die for poor ordinary people like you and like I; I wonder as I wander, out under the sky. Out under the sky.

'T WAS IN THE MOON OF WINTERTIME

Hymn No. 166

1. 'Twas in the moon of wintertime, when all the birds had fled, that mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead; before their light the stars grew dim, and wand'ring hunters hear the hymn: Peace on earth, Christ is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.
2. Within a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found; a ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped his beauty round; but as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angel song rang loud and high: Peace on earth, Christ is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.
3. The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair as was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there. The chiefs from far before him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt. Peace on earth, Christ is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.
4. O children of the forest free, the angel song is true; the holy child of earth and heaven is born today for you. Come kneel before the radiant boy, who brings you beauty, peace, and joy. Peace on earth, Christ is born, Jesus is born, in excelsis gloria.

DOWN TO EARTH

Hymn No. 168

1. Down to earth as a dove, came to all, holy love; Jesus Christ from above bringing great salvation, meant for every nation.

Refrain:

Let us sing, sing, sing, dance and spring, spring, spring.
Christ is here, ever near! Gloria in excelsis.

2. This is love come to light, now is fear put to flight. God defeats evil's blight; giving for our sorrows, hope of new tomorrows.

3. Jesus Christ comes to feed hungry ones in their need; in the house there is bread: Jesus in a stable, in the church a table.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

Hymn No. 145

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.

2. 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!

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.

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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Hymn No. 143

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is 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.
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove the glories of his righteousness, and wonders of this love, and wonders of this love, and wonders, wonders of his love.