

1) ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

CHORUS:

Come..... and worship!
Worship Christ the King!
Come..... and worship!
Worship Christ the new-born King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.

2) O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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!

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God, begotten, not created;

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

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born that
happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.

Word of the Father, now in flesh
appearing:

3) JOY TO THE WORLD

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!

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While field and floods, rocks, 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,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

4) IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

In the bleak midwinter, 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 midwinter, 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 midwinter 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

5) HARK THE HERALD ANGELS

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 the favoured one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel
Hark the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.
Hail the son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen 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
Hark the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King"

6) AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay 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 side until morning is
nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to
stay,
Close by me forever, and love me, I
pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy
tender care,
And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee
there.

7) ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

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 mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone

8) WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

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 minds "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
The Saviour who is Christ The Lord
And this shall be the sign:"

"The heavenly Babe you there shall
find To human view displayed
And meanly wrapped in swathing
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 to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to
men Begin and never cease!"

9) WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and
mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again,

King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
O star of wonder, star of night, Star
with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Rings through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

10) THE FIRST NOEL

The First Noel, the Angels 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

Chorus:
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

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

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence

Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of
nought
And with His blood mankind hath
bought

11) SILENT NIGHT

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 Saviour is born!
Christ the saviour 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.

12) SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

See amid the winter's snow
Born for us on earth below
See the tender Lamb appears
Promised from eternal years

Chorus:
Hail, thou ever-blessed morn
Hail, redemption's happy dawn
Sing through all Jerusalem
Christ is born in Bethlehem

Lo within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies
He who throned in heights sublime
Sits amid the cherubim

Say, ye holy shepherds say
What your joyful news today
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep

As we watched at dead of night
Lo we saw a wondrous light
Angels singing, peace on earth
Told us of a wondrous birth

Sacred infant, all divine
What a tender love was Thine
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this

13) O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in the 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 wond'ring love.

How silent, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him
still,
The dear Christ enters in.