

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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!"

Christ, by highest heav'n 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 Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-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 newborn King!"

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing/Charles Wesley/Public Domain

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 meek and lowly lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern; day by day on earth He grew;
He was tempted, scorned, rejected, tears and smiles like us He knew.
Thus He feels for all our sadness, and He shares in all our gladness.

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, robed in white shall gather round.

Once in Royal David's City/Cecil F Alexander/Public Domain

The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel 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.

Refrain: Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel!

For all to see there was 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. (Refrain)

And by the light of that same star the wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. (Refrain)

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with His blood mankind hath bought. (Refrain)

The First Nowell/Words are Public Domain

As with Gladness Men of Old

As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we evermore be led to Thee!

As with joyful steps they sped, to that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before Christ Whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet, ever seek the mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare at the manger, rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy, pure, and free from sins alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, where no clouds Thy glory hide.

As with Gladness Men of Old/William C Dix/Public Domain

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!

Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ was born today.

Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now:

Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!

Now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this.

He has opened heaven's door, and we are blest forevermore.

Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this!

Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!

Now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save;

Calls you one and calls you all, to gain His everlasting hall.

Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save!

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice/John Mason Neale/Public Domain