

### ***Who Is He in Yonder Stall?***

Who is He in yonder stall, at whose feet the shepherds fall?  
Who is He in deep distress, fasting in the wilderness?

Refrain 'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story! 'Tis the Lord! the King of glory!  
At His feet we humbly fall, crown Him! crown Him Lord of all!

Who is He the people bless for His words of gentleness?  
Who is He to whom they bring all the sick and sorrowing? (Refrain)

Who is He that stands and weeps at the grave where Lazarus sleeps?  
Who is He the gath'ring throng greet with loud triumphant song? (Refrain)

Lo! at midnight, who is He prays in dark Gethsemane?  
Who is he on yonder tree, dies in grief and agony?(Refrain)

Who is He that from the grave comes to heal and help and save?  
Who is He that from His throne rules through all the world alone? (Refrain)

*Who Is He in Yonder Stall?/Benjamin Russell Hanby/Public Domain*

### ***What Child Is This***

What child is this, who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?  
God Christians, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spears, shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the song of Mary!

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king, to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the son of Mary!

*What Child Is This/William Chatterton Dix/Public Domain*

### ***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 thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and Peace to men on earth.

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 to us today!  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel !

*O Little Town of Bethlehem/Phillips Brooks/Public Domain*

### ***A Communion Hymn for Christmas***

Gathered round Your table on this holy eve, viewing Bethlehem's stable we rejoice and grieve;  
Joy to see You lying in Your manger bed, weep to see You dying in our sinful stead.

Prince of Glory, gracing Heav'n ere time began, now for us embracing death as Son of Man;  
By Your birth so lowly, by Your love so true, by Your cross most holy, Lord, we worship You!

Bethlehem's Incarnation, Calvary's bitter cross, wrought for us salvation by Your pain and loss;  
Now we fall before You in this holy place, prostrate we adore You, for Your gift of grace.

With profoundest wonder we Your body take—laid in manger yonder, broken for our sake:  
Hushed in adoration we approach the cup—Bethlehem's pure oblation freely offered up.

Christmas Babe so tender, Lamb who bore our blame, how shall sinners render praises due Your name?  
Do Your own good pleasure in the lives we bring; in Your ransomed treasure reign forever King!

*A Communion Hymn for Christmas/Margaret Clarkson, Tom Fettke/©1986 Curb Word Music/CCLI #112856*