

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King.

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on
 3. O *come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's*
 4. O come, Thou Day-Spring from on high And cheer us by Thy
 5. O come, Thou Key of Dav - id, come, And o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
 Si - nai's height, In an - cient times didst give the law, In
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple *save, And*
 draw - ing nigh; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 Heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.
give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el!

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath sprung!
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in mind,
 3. *The* *shep - herds* *heard* *the* *sto - ry* *Pro - claimed* *by* *an - gels* *bright,*
 4. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the air,
 5. O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, Who felt our hu - man woe,

Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, As men of old have sung.
 With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er kind.
How *Christ, the* *Lord* *of* *glo - ry,* *Was* *born* *on* *earth* *this* *night.*
 Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry - where.
 O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness know,

It came, a flow'r - et bright, A - mid the cold of
 To show God's love a - right, She bore to men a
To *Beth - le - hem* *they* *sped* *And* *in* *the* *man - ger*
 True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and death He
 Bring us at length, we pray, To the bright courts of

win - ter When half - spent was the night.
 Sav - ior When half - spent was the night.
found *Him,* *As* *an - gel* *her* *-* *alds* *said.*
 saves us And light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 Heav - en And to the end - less day.

Music: German melody, c. 1400s; arr. Michael Praetorius, *Musae Sionae*, 1609

Text: German, c. 1400s; st. 1-2, tr. Theodore Baker, 1894;

st. 3-4, tr. Harriet R. Spaeth, 1875; st. 5, tr. John Caspar Mattes, 1914

ES IST EIN ROS ENTSPRUNGEN

7 6. 7 6. 6 7 6

O Savior, Rend the Heavens

1. O Sav-ior, rend the heav-ens wide; Come down, come down with mighty stride.
 2. O Fa-ther, dew from heav-en send; As gen-tle dew, O Son, de-scend.
 3. O earth, in flow-'ring bud be seen; Clothe hill and dale in garb of green.
 4. Here dread-ful doom up-on us lies; Death looms too grim be-fore our eyes.
 5. There will we all our prais-es bring Ev-er to Thee, our Sav-ior King;

Un-bar the gates, the doors break down; Un-bar the way to Heav-en's crown.
 Drop down, you clouds, and tor-rents bring; To Ja-cob's line rain down a King.
 O earth, bring forth this Blos-som rare; O Sav-ior, rise from mead-ow fair.
 O come, lead us with might-y hand From ex-ile to our fa-ther-land.
 There will we laud Thee and a-dore For ev-er and for ev-er-more.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time, be -
 3. Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home; Rise, the wom - an's
 4. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face; Stamp Thine im - age in its place: Sec - ond Ad - am
 5. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise,
 hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;
con - qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head. Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r,
 from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love. Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain,
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in
 Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em -
Ru - ined na - ture now re - store; Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and
 Thee, the Life, the in - ner man: Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be -
 Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Beth - le - hem!"
 man - u - el.
ours to Thine. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"
 liev - ing heart.
 sec - ond birth.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. God of God, Light of Light;
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

5
 come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be -
 Lo, He ab - hors not the vir - gin's womb; Ver - y
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of Heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to
 Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

10
 hold Him born the King of an - gels:
 God, be - got - ten, not cre - at - ed:
 God in the high - est: O come, let us a - dore Him, O
 Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

15
 come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns. Let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions

King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 play While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, And Re - peat, re - peat and the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

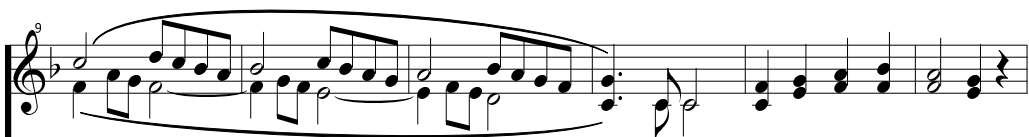
Angels We Have Heard on High



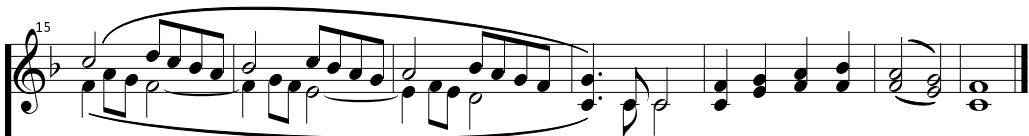
1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid While our hearts in love we raise.



Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



Silent Night, Holy Night

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight;
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far; Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

Sleep in Heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in Heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior is born!

Of the Father's Love Begotten

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 2. At His word the worlds were fram - ed; He com - mand - ed; it was done;
 3. *He is found in hu - man fash - ion, Death and sor - row here to know,*
 4. O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin, full of grace,
 5. *This is He whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with one ac - cord,*
 6. O ye heights of heav'n, a - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His prais - es sing;
 7. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,

He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,
 Heav'n and earth and depths of o - cean In their three - fold or - der one;
That the race of Ad - am's chil - dren, Doomed by law to end - less woe,
 By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bore the Sav - ior of our race;
Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets Prom - ised in their faith - ful word;
 Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, And ex - tol our God and King!
 Hymn and chant with high thanks - giv - ing And un - wear - ied prais - es be:

Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture
 All that grows be - neath the shin - ing Of the moon and
May not hence - forth die and per - ish In the dread - ful
 And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er, First re - vealed His
Now He shines, the long - ex - pect ed; Let cre - a - tion
 Let no tongue on earth be si - lent, Ev - 'ry voice in
 Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion, And e - ter - nal

years shall see, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 burn - ing sun, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 gulf be - low, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 sa - cred face, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 praise its Lord, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 con - cert sing, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 vic - to - ry, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more! A - men.

Music: plainchant, c. 1100s

Text: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (343-413);

tr. John Mason Neale, 1851 & Henry W. Baker, 1861

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 7.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

1. Good Christ-ian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;
 2. Good Christ-ian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;
 3. Good Christ-ian men, re-joyce With heart and soul and voice;

5
 Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

9
 Earth and heav'n be - fore Him bow And He is in the man - ger now.
 He hath o - pened Heav-en's door And man is blest for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

13
 Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

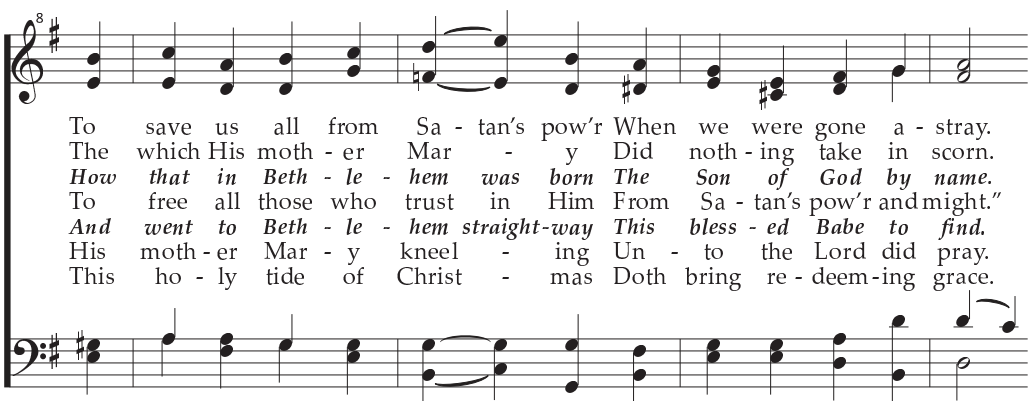
579 God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen



1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may.
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, This bless - ed Babe was born
 3. *From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel came*
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you af - fright;
 5. *The shep - herds at those tid - ings Re - joic - ed much in mind*
 6. But when to Beth - le - hem they came Where our dear Sav - ior lay,
 7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es All you with - in this place



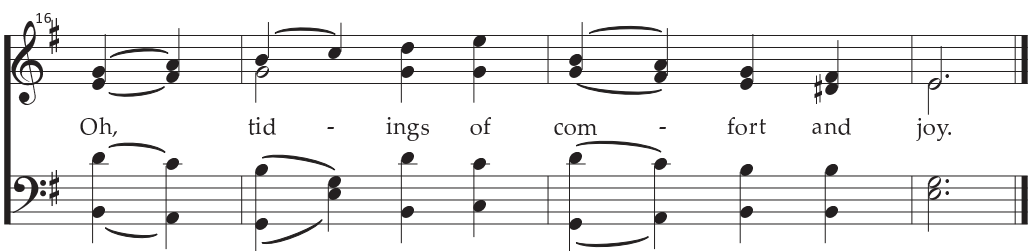
Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day
 And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed morn,
And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the same,
 This day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure vir - gin bright,
And left their flocks a - feed - ing In tem - pest, storm and wind,
 They found Him in a man - ger Where ox - en feed on hay;
 And with true love and bro - ther - hood Each oth - er now em - brace.



To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray.
 The which His moth - er Mar - y Did noth - ing take in scorn.
How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by name.
 To free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way This bless - ed Babe to find.
 His moth - er Mar - y kneel - ing Un - to the Lord did pray.
 This ho - ly tide of Christ - mas Doth bring re - deem - ing grace.



Oh, tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy;



Oh, tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

GOD REST YE MERRY