

## **Joy to The World! The Lord Is Come #146**

### **Verse 1**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing,

### **Verse 2**

Joy to the earth! 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.

### **Verse 3**

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as the curse is found.

### **Verse 4**

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.

## **What Child is This #171**

### **Verse 1**

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!

### **Verse 2**

Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The babe, the son of Mary!

### **Verse 3**

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!

## **Angels We Have Heard on High #162**

### **Verse 1**

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echo back their joyous strains  
Gloria in excelsis Deo,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

### **Verse 2**

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

### **Verse 3**

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

## **Once in Royal David's City - #175**

### **Verse 1**

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.

### **Verse 2**

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 Savior holy.

### **Verse 3**

Jesus is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feels for all our sadness,  
And he shares in all our gladness.

### **Verse 4**

And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love;  
For that child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heav'n above:  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

## ***Silent Night, Holy Night #172***

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 Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior 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.