

249 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened. Luke 2:15

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

ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him -
all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n: Word of the Fa - ther,

Refrain

born the King of an - gels!
glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him! O
now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

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

The First Noel 265

Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; He is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:11

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the east, be -
 3. And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men came from
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem it
 5. Then en - tered in those Wise Men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly up -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es to our

fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a
 yond them far; And to the earth it gave great light, And to
 coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And so
 took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay, Right
 on their knee, And of - fered there in His pres - ence Their
 heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And

Refrain
 cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 with His blood man - kind hath bought.

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

TEXT: Traditional English carol
 MUSIC: W. Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833; arranged by John Stainer

THE FIRST NOEL
 Irregular meter

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 277

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace. Luke 2:14

> 1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 > 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 > 3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Right - teous - ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that men no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

Optional segue to "Angels We Have Heard on High." No transition is needed.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, altered
 MUSIC: Felix Mendelssohn; arranged by William H. Cummings

MENDELSSOHN
 7.7.7.7.D. with Refrain

253 Silent Night! Holy Night!

There were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. Luke 2:8

> 1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
> 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herdsquake at the sight.
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light.
> 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure 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 - en - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia.
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King.
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

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

TEXT: Joseph Mohr; translated by John F. Young, stanzas 1,2,4; Anonymous, stanza 3
MUSIC: Franz Grüber

STILLE NACHT
Irregular meter

TINY KING - A Worship Sequence

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