

"O Come, All Ye Faithful"
John Francis Wade, Frederick Oakeley. Public Domain

283, Vs. 1, 3, 4

Verse 1 O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, born the king of angels:

Refrain O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Verse 3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God in the highest:

Repeat Refrain

Verse 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Repeat Refrain

Kyrie (Setting 1)

(11:00 p.m. only)

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the peace from above, and for our salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the church of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

For this holy house, and for all who offer here their worship and praise, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Help, save, comfort, and defend us, gracious Lord.

Amen, amen.

"O Little Town of Bethlehem"

279 (3:00, 5:00, 7:00 pm only)

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893; Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908; Public Domain

Verse 1 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.

Verse 3 How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming; but, in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

Verse 4 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;
Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”

Charles Wesley, Felix Mendelssohn, Public Domain.

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Verse 1 Hark! The herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the newborn king;
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled."
 Joyful, all you nations, rise;
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With angelic hosts proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain Hark! The herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn king!"

Verse 2 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 God-head see!
 Hail, incarnate deity!
 Pleased as man with us to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Repeat Refrain

Verse 3 Hail the heav'n born Prince of peace!
 Hail the Sun of righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Ris'n with healing in his wings.
 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that we no more may die,
 Born to raise each child of earth,
 Born to give us second birth.

Repeat Refrain

“What Child Is This”

Text: William C. Dix, Public Domain.

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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 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!

 This, this is Christ the king,
 Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
 Haste, haste to bring him laud,
 The babe, the son of Mary!

“Glory (Let There Be Peace)”

(3:00, 5:00, 7:00 pm only)

Chris Stevens, Matt Maher, Rachel Popadic; Meaux Mercy (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing), Moody Producer Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing), Be Essential Songs (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC), I Am A Pilgrim Songs (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC) CCLI License No. 2793209

Verse 1 One star burns in the darkness,
Shines with the promise, Emmanuel.

One child born in the stillness,
Living within us, Emmanuel.

Chorus We're singing Glory, Glory!
Let there be peace; let there be peace.
Singing Glory, Glory!
Let there be peace; let it start in me.

Verse 2 One voice speaks for the voiceless,
Hope for the hopeless, Emmanuel.

One love brings us together
Now and forever, Emmanuel.

Repeat Chorus

Bridge Do not be afraid!
His love is strong enough to save us.
Nothing stands in the way,
His love is strong enough to lead us.

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Chorus

“Go Tell It on the Mountain”

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African American Spiritual; John W. Work, Jr., Public Domain.

Refrain Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

Verse 1 While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

Repeat Refrain

Verse 2 The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Repeat Refrain

Verse 3 Down in a lonely manger
The humble Christ was born;
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Repeat Refrain

Holy (Setting 1)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
God of power and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

“Silent Night, Holy Night!”

Joseph Mohr, Franz Gruber. Public Domain.

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Verse 1 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.

Verse 2 Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Verse 3 *(Raise candles on third verse)*
Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from your holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

“Joy to the World”

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, Music: English melody, 18th cent.; arr. Lowell Mason 1792-1872, Public Domain.

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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 sin and sorrow 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.

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