O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant

Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem

Come and behold him born the King of angels

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

Christ the Lord

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation

Sing all ye citizens of heaven above

Glory to God in the highest

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

Christ the Lord

See how to shepherds, summoned to His cradle

Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze

We too will thither, bend our joyful footsteps

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

Christ the Lord

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning

Jesus to thee be glory given

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

O come let us adore him

Christ the Lord

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains

And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis Deo

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis De-o

Come to Bethlehem and see, Christ Whose birth the angels sing

Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord the newborn

King

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis Deo

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis De-o

See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels

praise

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we

raise

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis Deo

Glo....ri-a

In excelsis De-o

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies With th' angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored Christ, the everlasting Lord Late in time behold him come Offspring of a virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see Hail th' incarnate Deity Pleased with us in flesh to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel

Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings Risen with healing in his wings Mild he lays his glory by Born that we no more may die Born to raise us from the earth Born to give us second birth

Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Joy to the World

Joy to the world the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the World, 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

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, and wonders of His love

When They Saw the Star

Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! They rejoiced with exceeding great joy!

O'er mountains and valleys, it led them each night, A star of most radiant light And so, the wise men rejoiced As they journeyed afar To behold such a beautiful star

Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! They rejoiced with exceeding great joy! They rejoiced with exceeding great joy!

Oh, star of wonder
Star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading
Still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light

Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! Oh, when they saw the star, they rejoiced with great joy! They rejoiced with exceeding great joy! They rejoiced with exceeding great joy!

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, al is bright
Round you virgin, mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

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