

## Once in Royal David's City UMH 250

Once in Royal David's city  
stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother laid her baby  
in a manger for his bed;  
Mary, loving mother mild,  
Jesus Christ, her little child.

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, the scorned, the lowly  
lived on earth our Savior holy.

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 feeleth for our sadness,  
and he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him,  
through his own redeeming love;  
for that child so dear and gentle  
is our Lord in heaven above;  
and he leads his children on  
to the place where he is gone.

## O Little Town of Bethlehem UMH 230

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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep  
their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given;  
so God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings of his heaven.

No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,  
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
cast our our sin, and enter in,  
be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

## We Three Kings UMH 254

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.

O-oh star of wonder, star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
over us all to reign.

Refrain

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;  
prayer and praising, voices raising,  
worshiping God on high.

Refrain

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Refrain

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain

## Advent Song, vs. 4 TFWS 2090

Light the Advent candle four:  
Think of joy forever more;  
Christ child in a stable born,  
gift of love that Christmas morn.  
Candle, candle, burning bright,  
shining in the cold winter night;  
candle, candle, burning bright,  
fill our hearts with Christmas light.

## Glory Be to the Father UHM 70

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  
world without end. Amen. Amen.