

## CHRISTMAS HYMNS

### O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

*(Public Domain)*

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.

*Refrain:*

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud and majesty and awe. *(Refrain)*

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave. *(Refrain)*

O come, thou Day-spring from on high,  
And cheer us by thy drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight. *(Refrain)*

### away in a manger

*(Public Domain)*

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes;  
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

### COME THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

*(Public Domain)*

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth thou art,  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a child and yet a king,  
Born to reign in us forever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

## GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

*(Public Domain)*

While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night,  
Behold, throughout the heavens,  
There shone a holy light:

*Refrain:*

*Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.*

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth. *(Refrain)*

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God send us salvation,  
That blessed Christmas morn. *(Refrain)*

## ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

*(Public Domain)*

Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

*Refrain:*

*Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant Light. *(Refrain)*

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen his natal star. *(Refrain)*

## HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

*(Public Domain)*

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 the angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King."

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 man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King."

## GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

(Public Domain)

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray;  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father,  
A blessed angel came;  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

"Fear not, then," said the angel,  
"Let nothing you affright;  
This day is born a Savior  
Of a pure virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in him  
From Satan's power and might."  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind,  
And left their flocks a-feeding,  
In tempest, storm, and wind:  
And went to Bethlehem straightway,  
The Son of God to find.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(Public Domain)

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.

God of God, Light of Light;  
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb:  
Very God, begotten, not created; (*Refrain*)

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God in the highest; (*Refrain*)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning:  
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing; (*Refrain*)

## ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

(Public Domain)

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.

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

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.

## WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

*(Public Domain)*

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.

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.

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.

## SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

*(Public Domain)*

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 Hallelujah;  
Christ, the Saviour, is born!  
Christ, the Saviour, 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.

# JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME

*(Public Domain)*

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 earth! the Savior reigns:  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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.

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.