

**Opening Hymn: (H) 93 – Angels, from the realms of glory**

- 1     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:  
*come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.*
  - 2     Shepherds in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with you is now residing; yonder shines the infant Light:  
*come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.*
  - 3     Sages, leave your contemplations; brighter visions beam afar:  
seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star:  
*come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.*
  - 4     Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear:  
*come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.*
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**Sequence Hymn: (H) 79 – O Little Town of Bethlehem (vs 1 & 2)**

- 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.
- 2     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.

## Offertory Hymn: (H) 100 – Joy to the World

- 1 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.*
- 2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; let us our songs employ,  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
*repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy,*
- 3 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.*
- 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.*

## Communion Hymn: (H) 87 - Hark! the herald angels sing

- 1 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!*
- 2 Christ, by highest heaven 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 man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!*
- 3 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.  
Risen with healing in his wings, light and life to all he brings,  
hail, the Sun of Righteousness! hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!*

## **Communion Hymn: (H) 99 - Go tell it on the mountain**

*Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!*

- 1      While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,  
        behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.  
*Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!*
- 2      The shepherds feared and trembled when lo! above the earth  
        rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.  
*Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!*
- 3      Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,  
        and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.  
*Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!*

## **Closing Hymn: (H) 111 – Silent Night, Holy Night**

- 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,
- 2      Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,  
        glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
        Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
- 3      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.