

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Verse 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 th'angelic hosts 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 th'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

CCLI Song # 27738
Charles Wesley | Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
© Words: Public Domain
Music: Public Domain
For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 470653

O Come O Come Emmanuel

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

Rejoice rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

O come Thou Dayspring come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight

Rejoice rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

O come Desire of nations bind
In one the hearts of all mankind
Bid thou our sad divisions cease
And be Thyself our King of Peace.

Rejoice rejoice Emmanuel
Shall come to thee O Israel

CCLI Song # 31982
John Mason Neale | Thomas Helmore
Public Domain
For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI License # 470653

O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles)

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

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
O sing all ye bright
Hosts of heav'n above
Glory to God all
Glory in the highest
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 all glory giv'n
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

CCLI Song # 31054

C. Frederick Oakeley | John Francis Wade

© Words: Public Domain

Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 470653

What Child Is This

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

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

CCLI Song No. 30983

© Public Domain

William Chatterton Dix

For use solely in accordance with the SongSelect Advanced Terms of Agreement. All rights Reserved. www.songtouch.com

CCLI License No. 470653