

Joy to the World ¹⁷³

Vs 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.

Vs 2 Joy to the world! 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.

Vs 3 No more let sin and sorrow 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.

Vs 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, and wonders of His love.

Words by Isaac Watts 1719; Music by George Frederick Handel 1741 Public Domain

Away in a Manger ¹⁷⁶

- Vs 1** Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
- Vs 2** 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 'til morning is nigh.
- Vs 3** 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.

Verse 3 by John Thomas McFarland 1892; music by James R Murray 1887 – Public Domain

O Little Town of Bethlehem ¹⁶⁹

- Vs 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.
- Vs 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 men on earth.
- Vs 3** 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.
- Vs 4** O Holy Child of Bethlehem, descend on us, we pray.
Cast out 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.

Words by Phillips Brooks 1868; Music by Lewis Redner 1868 – Public Domain