

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You ¹⁷⁴

Vs 1 Joyful, joyful, we adore You, God of glory, Lord of Light;
Angels lifting praise before You sing throughout this holy night.

In a manger lies a baby Child of Mary, Son of God.
Voices joined in joyful chorus praise You for Your gift of love.

Vs 2 All Your works declare Your glory; All creation joins to sing.
Praise resounds as earth rejoices in the birth of Christ, the King.

Shepherds kneel before the Infant. Trumpets sound and anthems raise
As with joy our hearts are lifted, joined in wonder, love, and praise.

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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.

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Silent Night! Holy Night! ¹⁷¹

- Vs 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.
- Vs 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!"
- Vs 3** Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing alleluia to our King.
Christ, the Savior is born; Christ, the Savior is born.
- Vs 4** 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.

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