

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.

[CHORUS]

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.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, and order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show and cause us in her ways to go.

O come, Desire of nations, bind all peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease; fill the whole world with heaven's peace

O, HOLY NIGHT!

O, holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth;
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

[CHORUS 1]

Fall on your knees, O, hear the angel voices!
O, night divine! O, night when Christ was born!
O, night, O, holy night, O, night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land;
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend.

[CHORUS 2]

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger;
|| Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! ||

Truly, He taught us to love one another!
His law is love and His gospel is peace;
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease;
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name!

[CHORUS 3]

Christ is the Lord! O, praise His name forever!
|| His power and glory evermore proclaim! ||

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world the Lord is come, let earth receive her King,
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room and heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n 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.

YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,
There is no more for heaven now to give;
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to his;
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine,
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side, the Saviour he will stay;
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need his power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh, the night has been won and I shall overcome,
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price it has been paid;
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,
Jesus now and ever is my plea;
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing,
I am free, yet not I but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For he has said that he will bring me home;
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to him;
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat,
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

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