

Christmas Eve Songs for Worship

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! ||

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!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading;
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, 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!

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

SILENT NIGHT

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!

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

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!

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.

IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease;
My comforter my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe;
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again.

And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Closing Song

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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!"