

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray

Chorus

*O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy*

In Bethlehem in Israel
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name

Fear not then said the angel
Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Savior
Of a pure virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's pow'r and might

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks afeeding
In tempest storms and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The blessed Babe to find

And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Savior lay
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay
His mother Mary kneeling down
Unto the Lord did pray

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
Our Savior's birth brings peace

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that
glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth to
touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
from heav'n's all gracious king
The world in solemn stillness lay to
hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they
come with peaceful wings unfurl
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains they
bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its babel sounds the
blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way with
painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road and hear
the angels sing.

For lo the days are hastening on, by
prophets seen of old
When with the ever circling years shall
come the time foretold
When the new heaven and earth shall
own the prince of peace their King
And the whole world send back the
song which now the angels sing.

All Praise to Thee Eternal God

All praise to Thee Eternal God
Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood
Dost take a manger for Thy throne
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone

Once did the skies before Thee bow
A virgin's arms contain Thee now
While angel who in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice

A little Child Thou art our Guest
That weary ones in Thee may rest
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth
That we may rise to heaven from earth

Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light
To make us in the realms divine
Like Thine own Angels round Thee shine

All this for us Thy love hath done
By this to The our love is won
For this our joyful songs we raise
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise!

All Glory Be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house
In vain its builders strive

To you who boast tomorrow's gain
Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn
All glory be to Christ!

Chorus

*All glory be to Christ our king!
All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing,
All glory be to Christ!*

His will be done
His kingdom come
On earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him the Lord of love

Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ!

Chorus

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new.

Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be
All glory be to Christ!

Chorus