

Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Sunday:

First Hymn - medley:

O Come All Ye Faithful

Words and Music by John Francis Wade

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.

Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

*Chorus: O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;

O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

*Chorus: O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Words by Charles Wesley (adapted) ; Music by Felix Mendelssohn

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born 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!

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that men 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!

Second Hymn - medley:

Hymn 24

Words: Mary Baker Eddy, Music: Albert F. Conant

Blest Christmas morn, though murky clouds
Pursue thy way,
Thy light was born where storm enshrouds
Nor dawn nor day!

Dear Christ, forever here and near,
No cradle song,
No natal hour and mother's tear,
To thee belong.

Thou God-idea, Life-encrowned,
The Bethlehem babe —
Beloved, replete, by flesh embound —
Was but thy shade!

Thou gentle beam of living Love,
And deathless Life!
Truth infinite, — so far above
All mortal strife,

Or cruel creed, or earth-born taint:
Fill us today
With all thou art — be thou our saint,
Our stay, alway.

Hymn 362

Words: John Morison (Adapted), Music: Georg Friedrich Haendel

To us a Child of Hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
And all the hosts of heaven.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
Forevermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign shall never cease;
For justice ever guards his throne,
And all his paths are peace.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 417

Words: Isaac Watts (Adapted)

Music: G. F. Haendel, arr. by Lowell Mason

Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
Where'er he comes, his blessings flow,
And hope and joy abound.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love.