

Lyric Sheet / Christmas 2020

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Oh, come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant! Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold him, Born the king of angels:

(Refrain) Oh, come, let us adore him, Oh, come, let us adore him, Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God- in the highest: (Refrain)

Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n! Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: (Refrain)

COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free; From our fears and sins release us; Let us find our rest in thee. Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art, dear desire of ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child, and yet a king; Born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring; By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by thine all sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Of the Father's love begotten Ere the world's began to be, He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending He, Of the things that are, that ha-ve been, and that future years shall see, Evermore and evermore.

Let the heights of heav'n adore him; Angel hosts, his praises sing; Pow'rs, dominion, bow before him and extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be si-lent, ev'ry voice in concert ring, Evermore and evermore.

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! Son of God, love's pure light. Radiant beams from your holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at your birth, Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

(Refrain) Glo-ria in excelsis Deo; Glo-ria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be
which inspire your heav'nly song? (Refrain)

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. (Refrain)