

Song Lyrics

20 December 2020

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (949)

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King
Hark! their songs the heavens fill:
Peace on earth, to men goodwill.

Chorus

Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail! the Lord, the Prince of Peace!
Hail! the sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.

Chorus

Silent Night (975)

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!
Only for shepherds' sight
came blest visions of angel throngs,
with their loud hallelujah songs,
Hail! The Saviour is come.
Hail! The Saviour is come.

Silent night, holy night!
Child of heav'n! O how bright
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born;
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
full of heavenly joy,
full of heavenly joy.

We Three Kings (956)

We three kings of orient are;
bearing gifts, we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Chorus

O, star of wonder, star of might,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Onward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold we bring to crown Him again,
Lord forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Chorus

Frankincense our offering;
Costly myrrh the gift we bring;
Prayer and praising all now raising,
Worshipping God our King.

Chorus

O Little Town of Bethlehem (976)

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Lord enters in.

O Holy Night (967)

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining.
It is the night of the dear Saviour'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.

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

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

Christ is the Lord, O praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!