



Christmas morning songs 2020

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.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth;
for Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep,
the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven
no ear may hear his coming;
but in this world of sin –
where meek souls
will receive him –
still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.

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;
*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!*

God of God, Light of Light,
lo, he abhors not
the virgin's womb;
very God, begotten, not created:
O come, let us, adore him...

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing all ye citizens

of heaven above;
"Glory to God in the highest."
O come, let us adore him...

In the darkness we were waiting
Without hope, without light
'Til from Heaven You came running
There was mercy in Your eyes
To fulfill the law and prophets
To a virgin came the word
From a throne of endless glory
To a cradle in the dirt

*Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings*

To reveal the kingdom coming
And to reconcile the lost
To redeem the whole creation
You did not despise the cross
For even in your suffering
You saw to the other side
Knowing this was our salvation
Jesus for our sake you died

Praise the Father, praise the Son

And the morning that You rose
All of Heaven held its breath
'Til that stone was moved for good
For the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
And the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come
To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born
Then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old
Shall not kneel, shall not faint
By His blood and in His name
In His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ
Who has resurrected me

Praise the Father, praise the Son

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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 the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem
*Hark! the herald-angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King!'*

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
*Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new born King"*

Hail, the Heaven-born
Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
*Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new born King.*

Light of the world, you stepped down into darkness

Opened my eyes let me see
Beauty that made
this heart adore you
Hope of a life spent with you

*So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that you're my God
You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me*

King of all days oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly you came to the earth
you created
All for loves sake became poor

And I'll never know
how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross
I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross

Joy to the World—

the Lord is come

Let earth receive her King

Let every heart prepare him room

And heaven and nature sing

And heaven and nature sing

And heaven, and heaven

And nature sing

Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns

Let men their songs employ

While fields and floods

Rocks hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy

Repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace

And makes the nations prove

The glories of his righteousness

And wonders of his love

And wonders of his love

And wonders, wonders of his love