

Angels We Have Heard on High

214

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men on whom his favor rests.

Luke 2:14

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see him whose birth the an - gels sing;

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the tid - ings be, which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

REFRAIN

Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,

glo - - - glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Waiting for the consolation of Israel. Luke 2:25

1. Come, thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free;
 2. Joy to those who long to see thee, Day-spring from on high, ap - pear;
 3. Come to earth to taste our sad - ness, he whose glo - ries knew no end;
 4. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a king,

from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee.
 come, thou prom - ised Rod of Jes - se, of thy birth we long to hear!
 by his life he brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend.
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art,
 O'er the hills the an - gels sing - ing news, glad tid - ings of a birth:
 Leav - ing rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in a cat - tle stall;
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone;

dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 "Go to him, your prais - es bring - ing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."
 this the ev - er - last - ing won - der, Christ was born the Lord of all.
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth. Ps. 98:4

Γ D A⁷ D G A

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns: let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions

D 7

King; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow
 prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous - ness

A

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his
 and heav'n and na - ture sing,

Γ D D/A A⁷ and D 7

sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.
 heav'n and na - ture sing,

Lovely Child, Holy Child

They saw the child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and worshiped him.
Then they opened their treasures and presented him with gifts. Matt. 2:11

1. Love - ly child, ho - ly child, gen - tle, mild, un - de - filed;
2. Child of light, born to - night, our de - light, prom - ise bright;
3. Rest your head, sweet - est head; gifts we'll spread at your bed.
4. To this boy, our great joy, we em - ploy hymns of joy;

in - fant King, fair - est King, gifts we'll bring and an - thems sing:
child so fair: see him there; now de - clare him ev - 'ry - where:
Je - sus Lord, be a - dored, may this word now be out - poured:
child so fair: see him there; now de - clare him ev - 'ry - where:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

208

Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about. Luke 2:15

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
 2. God of God, Light of Light;
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing:

O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold him
 lo, he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb: ver - y God, be -
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; glo - ry to God
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels;
 got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let
 late in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

Silent Night! Holy Night!

210

They hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. Luke 2:16

Capo 1: Γ B \flat (A)

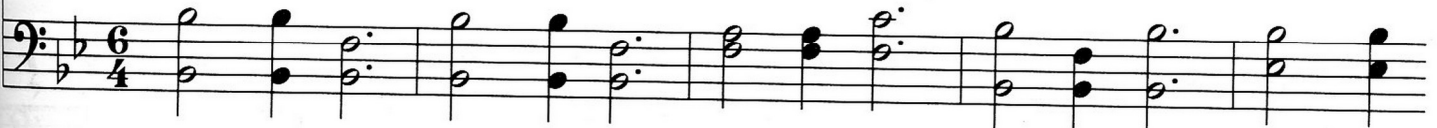
Γ F 7 (E 7)

B \flat (A)

E \flat (D)



1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright round yon
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep- herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light ra - dian't
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light; with the



B \flat (A)

E \flat (D)

B \flat (A)



vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 stream from heav - en a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 an - gels let us sing al - le - lu - ia to our King;



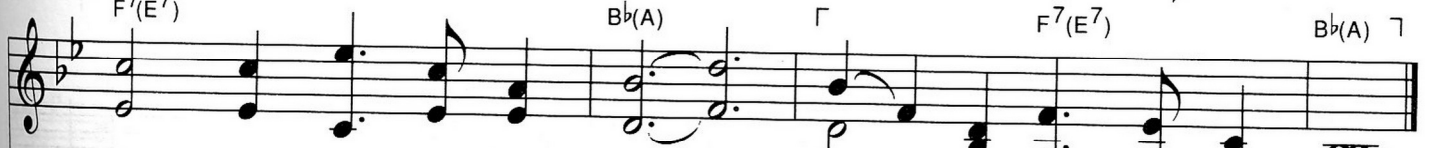
F 7 (E 7)

B \flat (A)

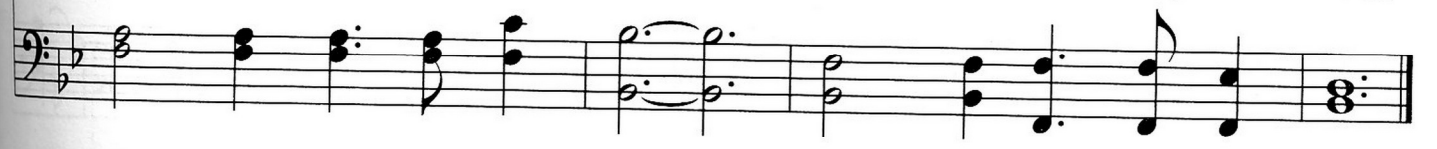
Γ

F 7 (E 7)

B \flat (A) Γ



sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!



end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Edmond Budry, 1884
Tr. by Richard B. Hoyle, 1923
Text © 1923, World Student Christian Federation. Used by permission.

MACCABAEUS 10.11.11.11.ref.
From George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

275

Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory? Luke 24:26

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to - ry of life is
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions hath dis -
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; he ris - es glo - rious from the
4. He closed the yaw - ning gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's high por - tals
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy ser - vants

won;	the song of	tri - umph	has be - gun.	Al - le - lu - ia!
persed:	let shouts of	ho - ly joy	out - burst.	Al - le - lu - ia!
• dead:	all glo - ry to	our ris - en Head!		Al - le - lu - ia!
fell:	let hymns of	praise his tri - umphs	tell.	Al - le - lu - ia!
free,	that we may	live and sing	to thee.	Al - le - lu - ia!