Joy to the World

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 Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, 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.

O Praise The Name

G
I cast my mind to Calvary
D Em
Where Jesus bled and died for me
C G/B
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
D G Bm C
My Saviour on that cursed tree

G
His body bound and drenched in tears
D Em
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
C G/B
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
D G Bm C
Messiah still and all alone

Chorus:
G C G
O praise the Name of the Lord our God
Em Dsus4 D
O praise His Name forever - more
G/B C Em
For endless days, we will sing Your praise
C Dsus4 D G Bm C
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

G
Then on the third, at break of dawn
D Em
The Son of heaven rose again
C G/B
O trampled death, where is your sting
D G
The angels roar for Christ the King

G
He shall return in robes of white
D Em
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
C G/B
And I will rise among the saints
D G
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O come all ye faithful

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:

Sing, Choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, In the highest

Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing

Adoration

We bow our hearts, we lift our hands
we turn our eyes to you again
And we surrender to the truth
that all we need is found in You

Receive our adoration
Jesus Lamb of God
Receive our adoration
How wonderful you are

We choose to leave it all behind
And turn our eyes towards the prize
The upward call of God in Christ
You have our hearts, Lord take our lives

Every soul You've saved sings out
everything you've made resounds
all creation's standing now
lifting up your name
We're caught up in the angel's song
We're gathered to your ancient throne
Children in our Father's arms
Shouting out your praise

Light of the World

Verse 1
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.

Chorus
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.

Verse 2
King of all days, oh so highly exalted,
glorious in heaven above.
Humbly You came to the Earth You created,
all for love’s sake became poor.

Bridge
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.

Hark the herald angels sing

E B E A B E
Hark the herald angels sing `Glory to the new born King
C#m B F#7 B
Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled`
E A B E A B
Joyful all ye nations rise_ Join the triumph of the skies
A F#m B E B E
With angelic host proclaim `Christ is born in Bethlehem`
A F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing `Glory to the new born King`

E B E A B E
Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
C#m B F#7 B
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb.
E A B E A B
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Diety
A F#m B E B E
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel
A F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing, `Glory to the new born King`

E B E A B E
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace. Hail the son of Righteousness
C#m B F#7 B
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings
E A B E A B
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die
A F#m B E B E
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth
A F#m B7 E B7 E
Hark the herald angels sing, `Glory to the new born King`