

# 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`

# 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

# 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.

# The First Noel

The first Noel  
the angels did say  
Was to certain poor  
Shepherds in fields as they lay:  
In fields where they  
Lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel Noel, Noel Noel  
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up  
and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far:  
And to the earth  
it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light  
of that same star  
Three wise men came from the country far;  
To seek for a King  
was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh  
to the north-west;  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did  
both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in  
those wise men three,  
Fell reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there  
in his presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Then let us all  
with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heav'n  
and earth of nought,  
And with his blood mankind has bought.

# 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.

