

O Come, Little Children
(memorize by Wednesday, December 21)

1. O come, little children, O come one and all
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.
God's Son for a Gift has been sent you this night
To be your Redeemer, your Joy and Delight.
2. He's born in a stable for you and for me;
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see.
In swaddling clothes lies so meek and so mild
And poorer than angels, the heavenly Child.
3. See Mary and Joseph with love-beaming eyes
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies.
The shepherds are kneeling with hearts full of love,
While angels sing loud Alleluias above.
4. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today;
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they.
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.
5. Sing glory to God with exceeding great joy;
O sing of your love for this new Baby Boy;
Together with angels our voices we blend
To praise Him forever and ever, amen!

O Come, All Ye Faithful
(memorize by Wednesday, December 21)

1. 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!*
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory, glory to God in the highest.
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n.
Word of the Father, now in Flesh appearing.



Hark the Herald Angels Sing

3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness.
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings!
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.
Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!

Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come. Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n, and nature sing.
2. 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.

See, Amid the Winter's Snow

1. See, amid the winter's snow, / Born for us on earth below:
See, the tender Lamb appears, / Promised from eternal years.
*Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,/ Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem: / Christ is born in Bethlehem!*
2. Lo, within a manger lies / He Who built the starry skies;
He, Who throned in heights sublime, / Sits amid the Cherubim.
3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say / What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
7. Holy Mary, on this night
Bring to us our hearts' Delight,
Show us now thy little Son;
Show us what our God has done.

What Child is This

1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.
 3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
- ### Silent Night
1. 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!
 2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.
 3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!