



CHRIST THE KING
— PRESBYTERIAN —

LESSONS & CAROLS – DECEMBER 24, 2024

WELCOME

“O Come All Ye Faithful”

by C. Frederick Oakeley and John Francis Wade

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

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing all ye bright Hosts of heav'n above
Glory to God
All Glory in the highest

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

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

O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

FIRST LESSON

Genesis 3:8-19

“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”

*by Henry Sloane Coffin, John Mason Neale,
and Thomas Helmore*

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free -
thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell thy people save,
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, thou Key of David, come
and open wide our heav'nly home;
make safe the way that leads on high,
and close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high
And order all things, far and nigh
To us the path of knowledge show
And cause us in her ways to go
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come Desire of nations bind
All peoples in one heart and mind
Bid envy strife and quarrels cease
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

SECOND LESSON

Genesis 22:15-18

“Come Thou Long Expected Jesus”

by Robert J. Hughes and Charles Wesley

Come Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee,
Dayspring from on high, appear;
Come, thou promised Rod of Jesse,
Of Thy birth we long to hear!

O'er the hills the angels singing
Glad tidings of a birth
“Go to him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to Earth.”

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
He whose glories knew no end;
By His life He brings us gladness,
Our redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.

Leaving riches without number,
Born within a cattle stall;
This the everlasting wonder,
Christ was born the Lord of all!

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit;
Rule in all our hearts alone
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

THIRD LESSON

Isaiah 9:2-7

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King.”

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the ever-lasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
Off-spring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n 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 new-born King.”

Come Desire of nations come
Fix in us Thy humble home
Rise the woman's conqu'ring seed
Bruise in us the serpent's head

Adam's likeness now efface
Stamp Thine image in its place
Second Adam from above
Reinstate us in Thy love
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

FOURTH LESSON

Isaiah 11:1-9

“Once In Royal David's City”

*by Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander
and Henry John Gauntlett*

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed
Mary was that mother mild
Jesus Christ her little child

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all
And His shelter was a stable
And His cradle was a stall
With the poor and meek and lowly
Lived on earth our Savior holy

Jesus is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew
He was little weak and helpless
Tears and smiles like us He knew
And He feels for all our sadness
And He shares in all our gladness

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above
And He leads His children on
To the place where He has gone

FIFTH LESSON

Luke 1:26-38

“O Little Town Of Bethlehem”

by Lewis Henry Redner and Phillips Brooks

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth

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

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child
Where misery cries out to Thee
Son of the mother mild

Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes the glory breaks
And Christmas comes once more

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

SIXTH LESSON

Luke 2:1-7

“Silent Night! Holy Night!”

by Joseph Mohr and Franz Gruber

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.

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.

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!

SEVENTH LESSON

Luke 2:8-16

“Angels We Have Heard On High”

by Edward Shippen Barnes and James Chadwick

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains
Gloria - In excelsis Deo
Gloria - In excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song
Gloria - In excelsis Deo
Gloria - In excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King
Gloria - In excelsis Deo
Gloria - In excelsis Deo

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary Joseph lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise
Gloria - In excelsis Deo
Gloria - In excelsis Deo

EIGHTH LESSON

Matthew 2:1-12

“What Child Is This”

Words: William C. Dix, 1865

Music: English Melody, 16th Century

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.

Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear, shall pierce him through;
The cross be borne for me, for you:
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The babe, the son of Mary.

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.

NINTH LESSON

John 1:1-14

“Joy To The World”

by George Frederic Handel and Isaac Watts

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 heav'n and heav'n 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

No more let sins and sorrows grow
Nor thorns infest the ground
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found
Far as the curse is found
Far as far as the curse is found

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



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