

O Come All Ye Faithful

*By C. Frederick Oakeley and John Francis Wade, arrangement by Rend Collective
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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
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above
Glory to God
All glory in the highest

O come let us adore Him ...

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 ...
(repeat)*

Prepare Him Room

By Rebecca Elliott and Dave Fournier

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CCLI Song # 7031880, CCLI# 1693489

O behold the mystery now unfolds
See the star shine on the virgin foretold
Angels sing and light up the sky
Hope rings out in a newborn's cry
Swing wide you ancient gates for Christ is born today

Prepare Him room

Prepare Him room

Let the King of Glory enter in

God with us the promise has come to be
This the one the prophets were longing to see
In the darkness a blazing light
to the hungry the words of life
His kingdom now is near for those with ears to hear

Prepare Him room ... (repeat)

Oh our hearts as busy as Bethlehem
Hear Him knock don't say there's no room in the inn
Through the cradle cross and grave
See the love of God displayed
Now He's risen and He reigns
Praise the Name above all names

Prepare Him room ... (repeat)

What Child Is This

Music by Traditional English Melody "Greensleeves" and Chris Tomlin

Words by William Chatterton Dix and Chris Tomlin

CCLI Song # 7050422, CCLI# 1693489

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*

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 a song on high
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy joy for Christ is born
The Babe the Son of Mary*

This this is Christ the King ...

*Nails spears shall pierce Him through
The cross He bore for me and you
Hail hail the Word made flesh
The Babe the Son of Mary*

A Baby Will Come

By Bill Wolf

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The kings of this world
Have torn it apart
But we can take heart
A baby will come

To the hungry and meek
To those who grieve
To the broken in need
A baby will come

We have known pain
We've felt death's sting
God help us believe
This baby will come

The angel appeared
Said do not fear
For peace is here
A baby has come

The advent of life
Let hope arise
We've our Savior and Christ
The baby has come

We've waited so long
God for Your mighty arm
May our doubts ever calm
For the baby has come

The proud will be low
The humble will know
They're valued and loved
For the baby has come

Cause the kings of this world
Won't have the last word
That God is Yours
For the baby has come

Angels We Have Heard On High

*Traditional French Carol, arrangement by Future of Forestry
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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.*

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 ...

Prince of Heaven

By Brooke Ligertwood and Scott Ligertwood

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Earth in shadow restlessly hold
Labours waiting in silent hope
For the promise it longs to know
What heaven holds

Then the angels in holy haste
Lift their anthem Your Savior lays
In a manger in humble form
Your King is born

*Hail the Prince of Heaven comes
Angel choirs sound the call
For this babe wrapped in a cloth is
The incarnate Word of God
All the kingdom and its power
Resting now in this child
Prince of Heaven Jesus hope of the world*

This means mercy in fullest form
Loving kindness forevermore
Son of David and Son of God
He is Christ the Lord

Hail the Prince of Heaven comes ...

King of Glory we gladly greet
Born in wonder and majesty
Forever worthy the earth will sing
Oh Prince of Heaven we worship Thee
(repeat)

We can know Him this Prince of Peace
In light of mercy confess our sins
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
Lay our burdens at Jesus' feet
He is Christ the Lord

O Holy Night

By John S. Dwight, Adolphe Adam and Placide Chapeau, arrangement by Chris Tomlin
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O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

*Fall on your knees oh hear the angel voices
O night divine O night when Christ was born
O night divine O night O night divine*

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name

Christ is the Lord oh praise His name forever
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim
(repeat)

*Fall on your knees oh hear the angel voices
O night divine O night when Christ was born
O night divine O night O night divine*

Joy to the World

*Text by Isaac Watts, music by George Frederick Handel, PD
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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

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