Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

by Charles Wesley, arrangement by Chris Tomlin and Christy Nockels © Public Domain, CCLI Song # 2276425, CCLI# 1693489

> 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

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

By Thine all sufficient merit Raise us to Thy glorious throne

Prepare Him Room

By Rebecca Elliott and Dave Fournier ©2014 Sovereign Grace Praise (BMI). Sovereign Grace Music, a division of Sovereign Grace Ministries. 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 ©2010 Broadman Press, CCLI Song # 6010852, CCLI # 1693489 The kings of this world Have torn it apart But we can take heart

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

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 © Public Domain, CCLI Song # 277271, CCLI License# 1693489

> 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 © 2017 Hillsong Music Publishing, CCLI Song # 7095645 CCLI License # 1693489

> 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 © 2009 worshiptogether.com Songs, sixsteps Music, Vamos Publishing, CCLI Song # 5607101, CCLI License # 1693489

> 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 © Public Domain, CCLI Song # 24016, CCLI License # 1693489

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 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

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