Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS
Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room,

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His blessings flow nations prove The glories of His righteousness,

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature

Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,

Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,

And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love

I. And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature sing.

And heav’n and nature sing.
O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Beth-le-hem, 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.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above. While mortals sleep, the holy birth! And praises sing to God the King. And peace to men on earth. World of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.

3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to ti-dings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el. A-MEN.

4. O holy Child of Beth-le-hem! Descent to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem! Descent to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and civil war. Blest are they who trust in Thee, In Thee alone confide. Thrice blessèd is the ground whereon Thou dost reign. And teach us, Christ to love."
66 Silent Night! Holy Night!

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O’er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, “Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born! A - men.

67 Ah, Dearest Jesus, Holy Child

1. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed
2. My heart for ver - y joy doth leap, My lips no more can si - lence keep;
3. Glo - ry to God in high - est heaven, Who un - to man His Son hath given,