

## **The First Noel**

Traditional

The first Noel, the angels did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

They looked above and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far  
And to the earth it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and night

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far  
To seek for a King was their intent  
And to follow the star wherever it went

Then let us all with one accord  
sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
who hath made heaven and earth of naught  
and with His blood mankind hath bought

## **Joy To The World**

Words: Isaac Watts, Music: Handel

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King!  
Let every 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!

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.

## **We Three Kings Of Orient Are**

John Hopkins, Jr.

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor & mountain,  
Following yonder star.

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Oh . . . .  
Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.  
Instrumental option . . .

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Oh . . . .  
Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

### **O Little Town Of Bethlehem**

Phillips Brooks, Lewis Henry Redner

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 wond'ring love.  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth;  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth.

How silent, how silently  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still  
The dear Christ enters in.

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.

### **Angels From The Realms Of Glory**

Words: Montgomery, Music: Smart

Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant Light;

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star;

Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear:

Come and worship,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn King!