

**O Holy Night!** The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
The thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks the 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! O praise his name forever:  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

**Angels from the realms of glory,**  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Heralds of creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;

*Come and worship  
Christ the new born King  
Come and worship  
Worship Christ the new born King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flock by night,  
God with us is now residing,  
See, there shines the infant light.

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

Though an infant now we view him,  
He will share his father's throne,  
Gather all the nations round him,  
Every knee shall then bow down.

**Once in royal David's city**  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for a 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 mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And he 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 feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in 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 is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

**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  
Shepherds quake,  
at the sight  
Glories stream  
from heaven afar  
Heavenly, hosts  
sing Hallelujah.  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born.

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.

**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...*  
*Christ the Lord!*

God of God,  
Light of light,  
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created:

Sing, choirs of angels  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the highest:

Yea Lord, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory given:  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing

**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 saviour reigns,  
Let all their songs employ!  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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.