Joy To The World

Verse 1

Joy to the world the Lord is come Let earth receive her King Let ev'ry 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

Verse 2

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 repeat the sounding joy

Verse 3

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 far as the curse is found

Verse 4

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 (Kings Of Orient)

Verse 1

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

Chorus

O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity nigh Prayer and praising all men raising Worship Him God on high

Verse 4

Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom Sorrowing sighing bleeding dying Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Verse 5

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and sacrifice Alleluia alleluia Peals through the earth and skies

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (Carol)

Verse 1

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth good will to men
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Verse 2

Still thro' the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing

Verse 3

And ye beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

Verse 4

For lo the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing

For All That You Have Done (As Family We'll Go)

Verse 1

Your grace will never be forgot Your mercy all my life Will be my soul's forever song My story and my light

Verse 2

From mountaintop to valley low Through laughter and through tears Surely the goodness of my God Will follow all the years

Chorus

For all that You have done for us For every battle won We'll raise a song to bless Your heart For all that You have done (You are faithful through the ages)

Verse 3

In all our failures and regrets
You've always led us home
Redemption's arm has raised us up
Our triumph in the storm

Verse 4

In unity we'll stand as one As family we'll go Shoulder to shoulder hand in hand Into the great unknown

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