

CHRISTMAS CAROLS



NEW HOPE COMMUNITY
CHURCH

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

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

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship - Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Wise men, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship - Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

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!

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Singing sweetly o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing
The poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side,
'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there

COME THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS

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.

CCLI Song # 31999 / Charles Wesley | Rowland Hugh Prichard
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray

[Chorus]

**O tidings of comfort and joy - Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy**

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name

Fear not then said the angel
Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface

CCLI Song # 39441 / Unknown
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say
 News! News!
 Jesus Christ is born today!
 Ox and ass before Him bow
And He is in the manger now
 Christ is born today!
 Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye hear of endless bliss
 Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this
He has opened heaven's door
And man is blessed evermore
 Christ was born for this
 Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave:
 Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain His everlasting hall
 Christ was born to save
 Christ was born to save

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

[Refrain]

***Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.***

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

[Refrain]

The shepherds feared and trembled,
When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus
That hailed the Savior's birth.

[Refrain]

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

[Refrain]

CCLI Song # 29080 / John W. Work Jr.
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

HE SHALL REIGN FOREVERMORE

In the bleak mid-winter - All creation groans
For a world in darkness - Frozen like a stone
Light is breaking - In a stable for a throne

[Chorus]

**(And) He shall reign forevermore forevermore
And He shall reign forevermore forevermore
Unto us a Child is born
The King of kings and Lord of lords
And He shall reign forevermore forevermore**

If I were a wise man - I would travel far
If I were a shepherd - I would do my part
But poor as I am - I will give to Him my heart

[Bridge]

Here within a manger lies the One
Who made the starry skies
This baby born for sacrifice
Christ the Messiah
Into our hopes into our fears
The Savior of the world appears
The promise of eternal years
Christ the Messiah

CCLI Song # 7050416 / Chris Tomlin | Matt Maher
© 2015 S. D. G. Publishing (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing) / sixsteps Songs (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)
Worship Together Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)
Be Essential Songs (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC)
I Am A Pilgrim Songs (Admin. by Essential Music Publishing LLC) / CCLI License # 2907260

HOW GREAT OUR JOY!

While by the sheep we watched at night,
Glad tidings brought an angel bright.

[Refrain]

***How great our joy! (Great our joy!)
Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!
(Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!)***

There shall be born, so He did say,
In Bethlehem a Child today.

[Refrain]

There shall the Child lie in a stall,
This Child who shall redeem us all.

[Refrain]

This gift of God we'll cherish well,
That ever joy our hearts shall fill.

[Refrain]

CCLI Song # 5248371 / Don Chapman
© 2005 Hearts to God Music, Inc.
CCLI License # 2907260

I CANNOT TELL

I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'ers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.

But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
When Beth'hem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and labored,
And so the Savior, Savior of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Savior, Savior of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Savior, Savior of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And countless voices then will join to sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Savior, Savior of the world, is King.

CCLI Song # 2728564 / William Young Fullerton / Public Domain/ CCLI License # 2907260

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

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, goodwill to men
From heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

O 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;
Oh rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

I WONDER AS I WANDER

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all
But high from God's heaven, a star's light did fall
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing
Or all of God's Angels in heaven to sing
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

CCLI Song # 7061044 / Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

JOY TO THE WORLD

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 world, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, 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.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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 - O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him - O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
O Jesus! To Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him - O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

CCLI Song # 31054 / C. Frederick Oakeley | John Francis Wade
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things, far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the 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 - O hear the angel voices
O night divine - O night when Christ was born
O night O holy night - O night divine

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our Friend

He knows our need - To our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King - Before Him lowly bend
Behold your King - Before Him lowly bend

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 - Evermore proclaim
His power and glory - Evermore proclaim

CCLI Song # 32015 / Adolphe Charles Adam | John Sullivan Dwight | Placide Cappeau
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain / CCLI License # 2907260

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see
Evermore and evermore.

O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
Powers, dominions, bow before Him
And extol our God and King.
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring
Evermore and evermore.

Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unending praises be,
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory
Evermore and evermore.

CCLI Song # 5533691

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius | Henry Williams Baker | John Mason Neale | Keith Willbanks

© 2009 Van Ness Press, Inc. (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

CCLI License # 2907260

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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 wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

SILENT NIGHT

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 Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior is born
Christ, the Savior 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

CCLI Song # 2684749 / John Freeman Young | Joseph Mohr
Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

THE FIRST NOEL

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 winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel - Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up 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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel - Born is the King of Israel!

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.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel - Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel - Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel - Born is the King of Israel!

CCLI Song # 31047 / © Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

[Refrain]

***O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.***

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.

[Refrain]

The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee.

[Refrain]

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living Word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.

[Refrain]

When the heav'ns shall ring, and her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

WE THREE KINGS

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***

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

[CHORUS]

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

[CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

[CHORUS]

CCLI Song # 38002 / John Henry Hopkins Jr.
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

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.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
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.
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around - And glory shone around.

Fear not, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind - To you and all mankind.

To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
The Savior, Who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign - And this shall be the sign:

The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid - And in a manger laid.

All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease - Begin and never cease.

CCLI Song # 32008 / George Frideric Handel | Nahum Tate
© Words: Public Domain / Music: Public Domain
CCLI License # 2907260

ACCOMPANIMENT CAN BE FOUND
IN
“Hymns for the Family of God”

<u>TITLE</u>	<u>HYMNAL PAGE</u>
ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY	190
ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH	192
AWAY IN A MANGER	185
COME THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS	168
GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE	177
<i>(GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN)</i>	<i>(CCLI)</i>
GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN	205
HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING	184
<i>(HE SHALL REIGN FOREVERMORE)</i>	<i>(CCLI)</i>
HOW GREAT OUR JOY!	182
I CANNOT TELL	210
IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR	197
I WONDER AS I WANDER	183
JOY TO THE WORLD	171
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL	193
O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL	169
<i>[O HOLY NIGHT)</i>	<i>(CCLI)</i>
OF THE FATHER’S LOVE BEGOTTEN	172
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	178
SILENT NIGHT	195
THE FIRST NOEL	179
THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE	170
WE THREE KINGS	206
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?	180
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT	175