

## CHRISTMAS EVE 8 PM

### HYMNS

#### Hymn 83

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;  
*Refrain: O come, let us adore him, O come let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.*

God from God,  
Light from Light eternal,  
lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
only-begotten  
Son of God the Father;  
*Refrain*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,--  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
glory to God, --- glory in the highest;  
*Refrain*

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,  
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;  
*Refrain*

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,  
we would embrace thee, with love and awe;  
who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?  
*Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.  
*Refrain*

## Hymn 96

1 Angels we have heard on high,  
singing sweetly through the night,  
and the mountains in reply  
echoing their brave delight.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness did you see?  
What glad tidings did you hear?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3 Come to Bethlehem and see  
him whose birth the angels sing;  
come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4 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.

## Hymn 79

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 hope 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.

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!

## Hymn 82

1 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!

2 O that birth for ever blessèd,  
when the Virgin, full of grace,  
by the Holy Ghost conceiving,  
bore the Savior of our race;  
and the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
first revealed his sacred face,  
evermore and evermore!

3 Let the 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!

4 Christ, to thee with God the Father,  
and, O Holy Ghost, to thee,  
hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,  
and unwearied praises be;  
honor, glory and dominion,  
and eternal victory,  
evermore and evermore!

## Hymn 115

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?

*Refrain: 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 Christians, fear:  
For sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

*Refrain*

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
come, peasant, king to own him; the King of kings  
salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.

*Refrain*

## Hymn 100

- 1 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.
- 2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; let us our songs employ,  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, repeat the sounding joy.  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 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 the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.
- 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, and wonders of his love.