

Sunday Worship – July 26

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing #270 (red hymnal), #60 (green), vs. 1, 2 & 3

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king; peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled." Joyful, all you nations, rise; join the triumph of the skies; with angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"
2. 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, incarnate deity! Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"

It Came upon the Midnight Clear #282 (red hymnal), #54 (green), vs. 1 & 4

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 all, from heav'n's all gracious king." The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.
4. For lo! The days are hast'ning on, by prophets seen of old, when with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold, when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and all the world give back the song which now the angels sing.

I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve #271 (red hymnal), #69 (green), vs. 1, 3 & 5

1. I am so glad each Christmas Eve, the night of Jesus' birth! Then like the sun the star shone forth, and angels sang on earth.
3. He dwells again in heaven's realm, the Son of God today; and still he loves his little ones and hears them when they pray.
5. And so I love each Christmas Eve, and I love Jesus too; and that he loves me ev'ry day I know so well is true.

Away in a Manger #277 (red hymnal), #67 (green), vs. 1, 2 & 3

1. 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.
2. The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in your tender care and fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

Your Little Ones, Dear Lord #286 (red hymnal), #52 (green), vs. 1 & 4

1. Your little ones, dear Lord, are we, and come your lowly bed to see; enlighten ev'ry soul and mind, that we the way to you may find.
4. Until at last we too proclaim, with all your saints, your glorious name; in paradise our songs renew, and praise you as the angels do.

Angels We Have Heard on High #289 (red hymnal), #71 (green), vs. 1, 2 & 3

1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo.
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song? Gloria in excelsis Deo; 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; gloria in excelsis Deo.

The First Noel #300 (red hymnal), #56 (green), vs. 1

1. The first Noel the angel 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.

Go Tell It on the Mountain #290 (red hymnal), #70 (green), vs. 1, 2 & 3

Refrain – Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere; go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. *Refrain*
2. The shepherds feared and trembled when, lo, above the earth rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth. *Refrain*
3. Down in a lonely manger the humble Christ was born; and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. *Refrain*

Silent Night, Holy Night! #281 (red hymnal), #65 (green), vs. 1, 2 & 3

1. 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.
2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight; glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing, alleluia! Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light radiant beams from your holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at your birth, Jesus, Lord, at your birth.