



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 Earth 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

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

Joy to the Earth the Savior reigns
Joy to the world the Lord is come



Go Tell It on the Mountain

**Chorus 2x: 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**

Chorus 2x

**The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth**

Chorus 2x

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

Chorus 2x





Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Chorus: Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Chorus

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

See Him in a manger lay
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise
Chorus





We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin
Good tidings for Christmas
And a happy new year

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Please, bring it right here

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here



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 th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain: Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting
Lord, late in time behold him come, offspring of the
Virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail
th'incarnate Deity, pleased with man in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel. [Refrain]

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.

[Refrain]