

135 – Now Sing We, Now Rejoice

1. Now sing we, now rejoice,
Now raise to heav'n our voice;
Lo! He from whom joy streameth,
Poor in the manger lies;
Yet not so brightly beameth
The sun in yonder skies!
Thou my Savior art!
Thou my Savior art!

2. Giv'n from on high to me;
I cannot rise to Thee.
O cheer my wearied spirit:
O pure and holy Child,
Through all Thy grace and merit,
Blest Jesus, Lord most mild,
Draw me unto Thee!
Draw me unto Thee!

3. Now through His Son doth shine
The Father's grace divine.
Death over us hath reigned
Through sin and vanity;
The Son for us obtained
Eternal joy on high.
May we praise Him there!
May we praise Him there!

4. O where shall joy be found?
Where but on heav'nly ground?
Where now the angels singing
With all His saints unite,
Their sweetest praises bringing
In heav'nly joy and light.
May we praise Him there!
May we praise Him there!

138 – Joy to the World

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.

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 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, wonders of His love.

161 – O Jesus Christ, Thy Manger Is

1. O Jesus Christ,
Thy manger is
My paradise at which my soul reclineth.
For there, O Lord,
Doth lie the Word
Made flesh for us—herein Thy grace forth shineth.

2. He whom the sea
And wind obey
Doth come to serve the sinner in great meekness.
Thou, God's own Son,
With us art one,
Dost join us and our children in our weakness.

3. Thy light and grace
Our guilt efface,
Thy heav'nly riches all our loss retrieving.
Immanuel,
Thy birth doth quell
The pow'r of hell and Satan's bold deceiving.

4. Thou Christian heart,
Whoe'er thou art,
Be of good cheer and let no sorrow move thee.
For God's own Child,
In mercy mild,
Joins thee to Him—how greatly God must love thee!

148 – Praise God the Lord, Ye Sons of Men

1. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of men,
Before His highest throne;
Today He opens heav'n again
And gives us His own Son,
And gives us His own Son.

2. He leaves His heav'nly Father's throne,
Is born an Infant small,
And in a manger, poor and lone,
Lies in a humble stall,
Lies in a humble stall.

3. He veils in flesh His pow'r divine
A servant's form to take;
In want and lowliness must pine
Who heav'n and earth did make,
Who heav'n and earth did make.

4. He nestles at His mother's breast,
Receives her tender care,
Whom angels hail with joy most blest,
King David's royal Heir,
King David's royal Heir.

5. 'Tis He who in these latter days
From Judah's tribe should come,
By whom the Father would upraise
The Church, His Christendom,
The Church, His Christendom.

6. A wondrous change which He does make!
He takes our flesh and blood,
And He conceals for sinners' sake
His majesty of God,
His majesty of God.

7. He serves that I a lord may be;
A great exchange indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me
To help me in my need,
To help me in my need?

8. For us He opens wide the door
Of paradise today;
The angel guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay,
To God our thanks we pay.

126 – God Rest You Merry

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior,
Was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray.

Refrain:

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God, our heav'nly 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.
(Refrain)

3. "Fear not" then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born the Savior,
A Babe of glorious might.
See, death and hell and Satan
This child shall put to flight."
(Refrain)

4. Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
In Christian faith and charity
Each other now embrace,
This holy tide of Christmas
Reveals to us God's grace. (Refrain)

