

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem;
Come and be-hold him, born the King of an-gels;

Refrain: O come, let us a-dore him,
O come, let us a-dore him,
O come, let us a-dore him,
Christ - the Lord!

Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,
Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n- above!
Glory to God, all glo-ry in the high-est;

Refrain

Angels We Have Heard On High

An-gels we have heard on high
Sweetly sing-ing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Ech-o back their joy-ous strains.

Refrain: Glo-----ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!
Glo-----ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o!

(3rd verse) Come to Beth-le-hem and see
Him whose birth the an-gels sing;
Come a-dore on bend-ed knee
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

Refrain





Silent Night

Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Vir-gin Moth-er and child!
Ho-ly in-fant so ten-der and mild,
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace,
Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.

Si-lent night! Ho-ly night!
Shep-herds quake at the sight;
Glo-ries stream from heav-en a-far;
Heav'nly hosts sing "Al-le-llu-ia!
Christ the Sav-ior is born,
Christ the Sav-ior is born."



O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Beth-le-hem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dream-less sleep
The si-lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth
The ev-er-last-ing Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Ma-ry,
And gath-ered all a-bove,
While mortals sleep, the an-gels keep
Their watch of won-d'ring love.
O morn-ing stars, to-geth-er
Proclaim the holy birth!
And prais-es sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth.