

Happy Christmas Greetings to All

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The Midland Times Compliments Of The Advertisers

7. **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.

Joy to earth! the Saviour reigns,
 Let men their sons employ;
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 Repeat the sounding joy.

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.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of His righteousness
 And wonders of His love.



8. **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.

(Refrain)

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?

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

9. **O HOLY NIGHT**

O holy night! The stars are brightly
 shining,
 It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
 Long lay the world in sin and error
 pining,
 Till he appeared and the soul felt its
 worth,
 A thrill of hope, the weary soul
 rejoices,
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious
 morn:
 Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel
 voices!
 O night divine, O night when Christ was
 born!
 O night, O holy night, O night divine!

10. **GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN**

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 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.

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

"Fear not then" said the Angel,
 "Let, nothing you affright,
 This day is born a Saviour
 Of a pure Virgin bright,
 To free all those who trust in Him
 From Satan's power and might."

The shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoiced much in mind,
 And left their flocks a feeding
 In tempest, storm, and wind:
 And went to Bethlehem straightway,
 The Son of God to find.

And when they came to Bethlehem
 Where our dear Saviour lay,
 They found Him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling down,
 Unto the Lord did pray.

11. **O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL**

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;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
 "Glory to God
 In the highest";
 O come let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come let us adore Him, Christ the
 Lord.

12. **AWAY IN A MANGER**

Away in a manger,
 No crib for a bed,
 The little Lord Jesus
 Laid down His sweet head.
 The stars in the bright sky
 Look down where He lay,
 The little Lord Jesus
 Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing
 The Baby awakes,
 But little Lord Jesus
 No crying He makes
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus;
 Look down from the sky,
 And stay by my side
 Until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus,
 I ask Thee to stay
 Close by me for ever,
 And love me, I pray,
 Bless all the dear children
 In Thy tender care,
 And fit us for Heaven,
 To live with Thee there.



13. **HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

Hark the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new born King",
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!"
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies,
 With the angelic host, proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

(Refrain)

Hark, the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him Come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb,
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see:
 Hail, the incarnate Deity,
 Pleas'd as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hail, the heaven born Prince of peace!
 Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings,
 Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
E to give them second birth.

14. **ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY**

Angels from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Ye who sang Messiah's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
 Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 God with man is now residing,
 Yonder shines the infant Light;
 Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Sages, leave your contemplations;
 Brighter visions beam afar;

Seek the great Desire of nations;
 Ye have seen His natal star;
 Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Saints, before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,
 In His temple shall appear;
 Come and worship, come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.



15. **O WORSHIP THE KING**

O worship the King all glorious
 above,
 And gratefully sing His power and His
 love;
 Our shield and defender, the Ancient of
 days
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with
 praise.

O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy
 space
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder
 clouds form,
 And dark is His path on the wings of the
 storm.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can
 recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the
 light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to
 the plain,
 And sweetly distills in dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as
 frail,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
 Thy mercies how tender, how tender,
 how firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and
 Friend.

16. **O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM**

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 hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
 And gathering 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.

How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of his heaven.
 No ear may hear his coming;
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him, still
 The dear Christ enters in.

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.



17. **WHAT CHILD IS THIS?**

What Child is this, who laid to rest,
 On Mary's lap in 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 Christian, fear; for sinners here
 The silent word is pleading:

Nails, spears, shall pierce Him through,
 The Cross He bore for me, for you;
 Hail, hail, the word made flesh,
 The Babe, the Son, of Mary!

18. **ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY**

Once in royal David's City
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed.
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall.
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay.
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.



19. **GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE**

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart,
 and soul, and voice;
 Give ye heed to what we say:
 News! News! Jesus Christ is born today!
 Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in
 the manger now.
 Christ is born today!
 Christ is born today!

Good Christian men rejoice with heart,
 and soul, and voice,
 Now ye hear of endless bliss,
 Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
 He hath opened the heav'nly door,
 And man is blessed ever more.
 Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born for this!

20. **THE COVENTRY CAROL**

Lullay, Thou little tiny child,
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay, lullay,
 Thou little tiny Child
 Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do,
 For to preserve this day,
 This poor youngling for whom we sing?
 Bye, bye lully, lullay.

Herod, the King, in his raging,
 Charged he hath this day,
 His men of might, in his own right,
 All children young to slay.

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