

O Holy Night!

Adolphe Adam /arr. Carl Deis

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

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,
with glowing hearts by his candle we stand;
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came with wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;
He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger;
Behold your King! Before the lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another
His law is love and His gospel is peace
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise His holy name
Fall on your knees O hear the angel voices
Let all within us praise His Holy name.
Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory every more proclaim.

The Wondrous Story

Traditional English Carol/arr. Don Besig

Once upon a winter night, earth was bathed in radiant light.
There amid the wind and cold a wondrous story first was told.
The snow lay on the ground, a star shone bright when
Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.
Upon a bed of straw in stable bare, the baby lay asleep, so pure and fair.
Venite adoremus Dominum, O come, let us adore God's own true Son.
Winter winds blew fierce and cold as the story did unfold.
Gently, at the baby's side, His mother sang a lullaby.
The snow lay on the ground, the air grew still
as shepherds kept their watch on distance.
Then in the sky above they saw a light and
heard the angels sing that Christmas night.
Venite adoremus Dominum, O come, let us adore God's own true Son.

Born Is Emmanuel

arr. Patrick Liebergen

Come, O come adore Him, Born is the holy Child.
Come, O come adore Him, Infant so meek and mild.
Angels give Him glory, Joyful carols ring;
Come, O come adore Him, Born is the Lord, Our King!
Come, O come adore Him, noel, Born is the Lord of Light.
Come, O come adore Him, noel, Look to the star so bright.
Shepherds give Him glory, He is come to dwell, now sing we noel!
Come, O come adore Him, Born is Emmanuel!
Sing we noel! Born is Emmanuel!