

SEE AMID THE WINTERS SNOW

See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the Lamb of God appears
Promised from eternal years.

Hail, though ever-blessed morn!
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep,
On the lonely mountain steep?

As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviours birth.

SWEET CHRISTMAS BELLS

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angels of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

Sweet Bells, sweet chiming Christmas Bells,
They cheer us on our heavenly way,
sweet chiming bells.

"Fear not" said He, for mighty dread,
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's time,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be your sign."

All glory be to God on High.
And on the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth, from Heaven to men,
Begin and never cease.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O Come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels

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

True God of true God,
Light of Light eternal,
He abhors not the virgin's womb,
Son of the Father, gotten not created:

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, in the highest.

Amen, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin mother and child,
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherd quail at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluja!
Christ our Saviour is born,
Christ our Saviour is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams Thy Holy face,
With the dawn of saving grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

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 angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

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!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that men no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth,
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.

IN THE BLEAK MID-WINTER

In the bleak mid-winter,
Frosty wind main moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone,
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter,
Long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When he comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air;
But his mother only,
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what can I give Him,
Give my heart.