

## Words for Worship Sunday 10 December 2023

To join on the phone, Dial 01224 434030 Type in 5528# Say your name and press #

### **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,  
O come let us adore him,  
O come let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord!*

God of God,  
Light of light,  
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created:

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

### **God's rest to all who hear the news,**

Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember, Christ, our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly 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.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
With Christian love and fellowship  
Each other now embrace;  
And let this Christmas festival  
All bitterness displace:  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy.



**Child in the manger;** infant of Mary  
Outcast and stranger, Lord of all!  
Child who inherits all our transgressions,  
All our demerits on him fall.

Once the most holy child of salvation  
Gently and lowly lived below;  
Now as our glorious mighty redeemer  
See him victorious over each foe.

Prophets foretold him, Infant of wonder;  
Angels behold him on his throne;  
Worthy our saviour of all their praises;  
Happy for ever are his own.

**It came upon the midnight clear,**  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
“Peace on the earth, good will to all,  
From heaven’s all-gracious King!”  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O’er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o’er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
The nations still at war hear not  
The love song which they bring;  
O hush the noise and cease the strife,  
And hear the angels sing.

For lo the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When with the ever circling years  
Comes round the Age of Gold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

**Tell out, my soul,**  
The greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings  
Give my spirit voice;  
Tender to me  
The promise of His word:  
In God my Saviour  
Shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul,  
The greatness of his name!  
Make known his might,  
The deeds his arm has done;  
His mercy sure,  
From age to age the same;  
His Holy Name - the Lord  
The Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul,  
The greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions  
Lay their glory by;  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills  
Are put to flight;  
The hungry fed  
The humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul,  
The glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise,  
And his mercy sure:  
Tell out, my soul,  
The greatness of the Lord  
To children’s children  
And for evermore!



*My soul  
magnifies the  
Lord, and my  
spirit rejoices  
in God my  
savior!*

God and maker of all: to redeem the world you chose the most unsuspecting of women to be the mother of your son and by your choice gave new glory to human flesh. With the joy that was Mary’s may our souls magnify the Lord and our bodies be the means through which you continue the mighty work of salvation for which Christ came. In the name of the Prince of Peace I pray. Amen