

Words for Worship Sunday 24 December 2023

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

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”.
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 the virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as us with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King”.

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.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth:
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King”.

Joy to the world! The Lord is come,

Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart, prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The saviour reigns,
Let all their songs employ!
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o’er all the earth;
Heralds of creation’s story
Now proclaim Messiah’s birth;

*Come and worship
Christ the new born King
Come and worship
Worship Christ the new born King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o’er your flock by night,
God with us is now residing,
See, there shines the infant light.

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord descending
In his temple shall appear

Though an infant now we view him,
He will share his father’s throne,
Gather all the nations round him,
Every knee shall then bow down

Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Worship we the godhead,
Love incarnate, love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and neighbour,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

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.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to all on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

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 Immanuel.



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
Shepherds quake,
At the sight
Glories stream
From heaven afar
Heavenly, hosts
Sing Hallelujah.
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night
Son of God,
Love's pure light
Radiant beams
From thy holy face
With the dawn
Of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
The thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn.

*Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born;
O night divine! O night, O night divine!*

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.

Christ is the Lord! O praise his name forever:
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!