



CHRISTMAS ON CHURCH STREET

Christmas Song Lyrics

COMFORT, COMFORT NOW MY PEOPLE

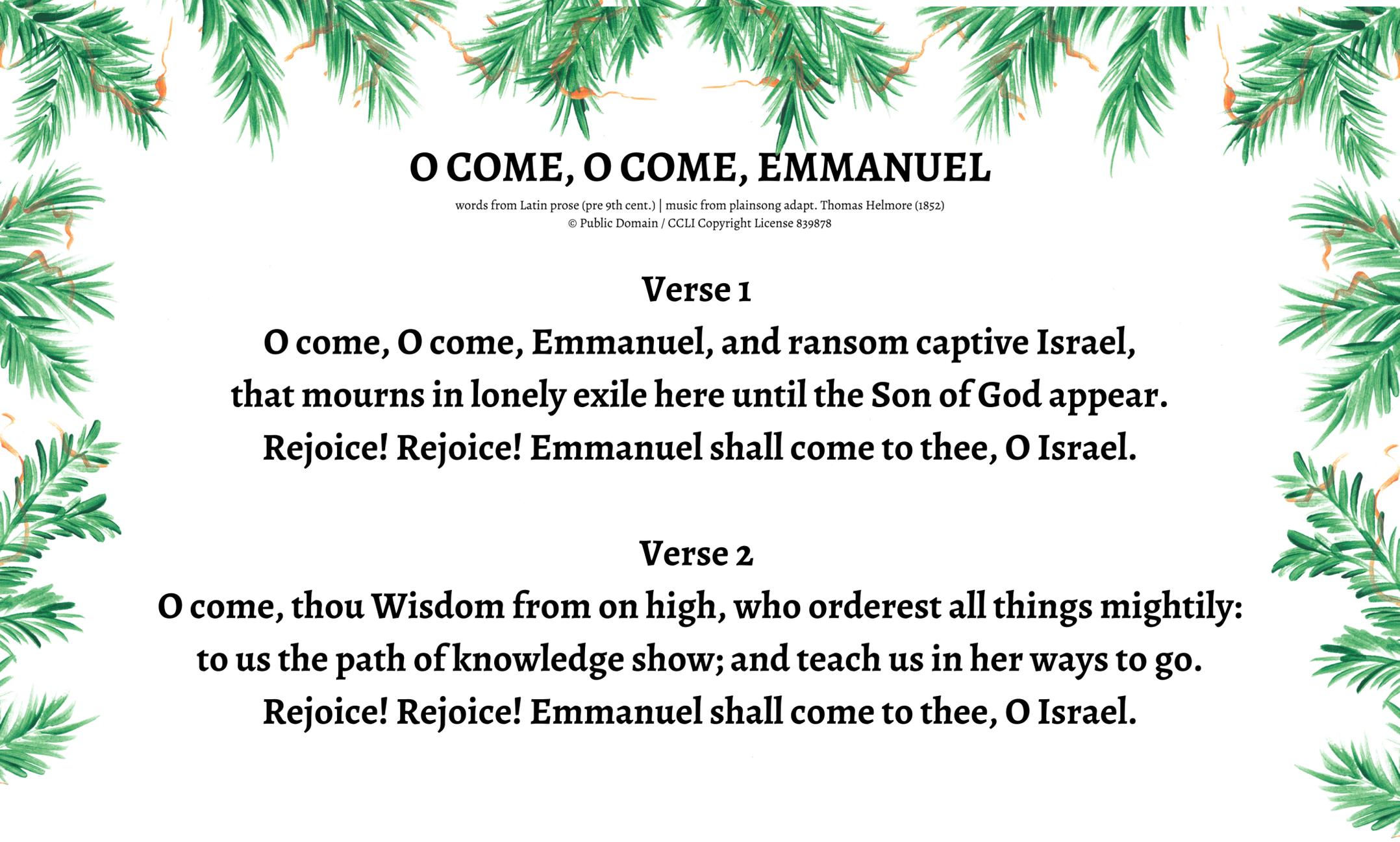
words by Johannes Olearius (1671) | music from Genevan Psalter (1551)
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Verse 1

**“Comfort, comfort now my people; tell of peace!” So says our God.
“Comfort those who sit in darkness mourning under sorrow’s load.
To my people now proclaim that my pardon waits for them!
Tell them that their sins I cover, and their warfare now is over.”**

Verse 2

**For the herald’s voice is crying in the desert far and near,
calling us to true repentance, since the reign of God is here.
O, that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way.
Let the valleys rise in meeting and the hills bow down in greeting.**



O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

words from Latin prose (pre 9th cent.) | music from plainsong adapt. Thomas Helmore (1852)
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Verse 1

**O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.**

Verse 2

**O come, thou Wisdom from on high, who orderest all things mightily:
to us the path of knowledge show; and teach us in her ways to go.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.**

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

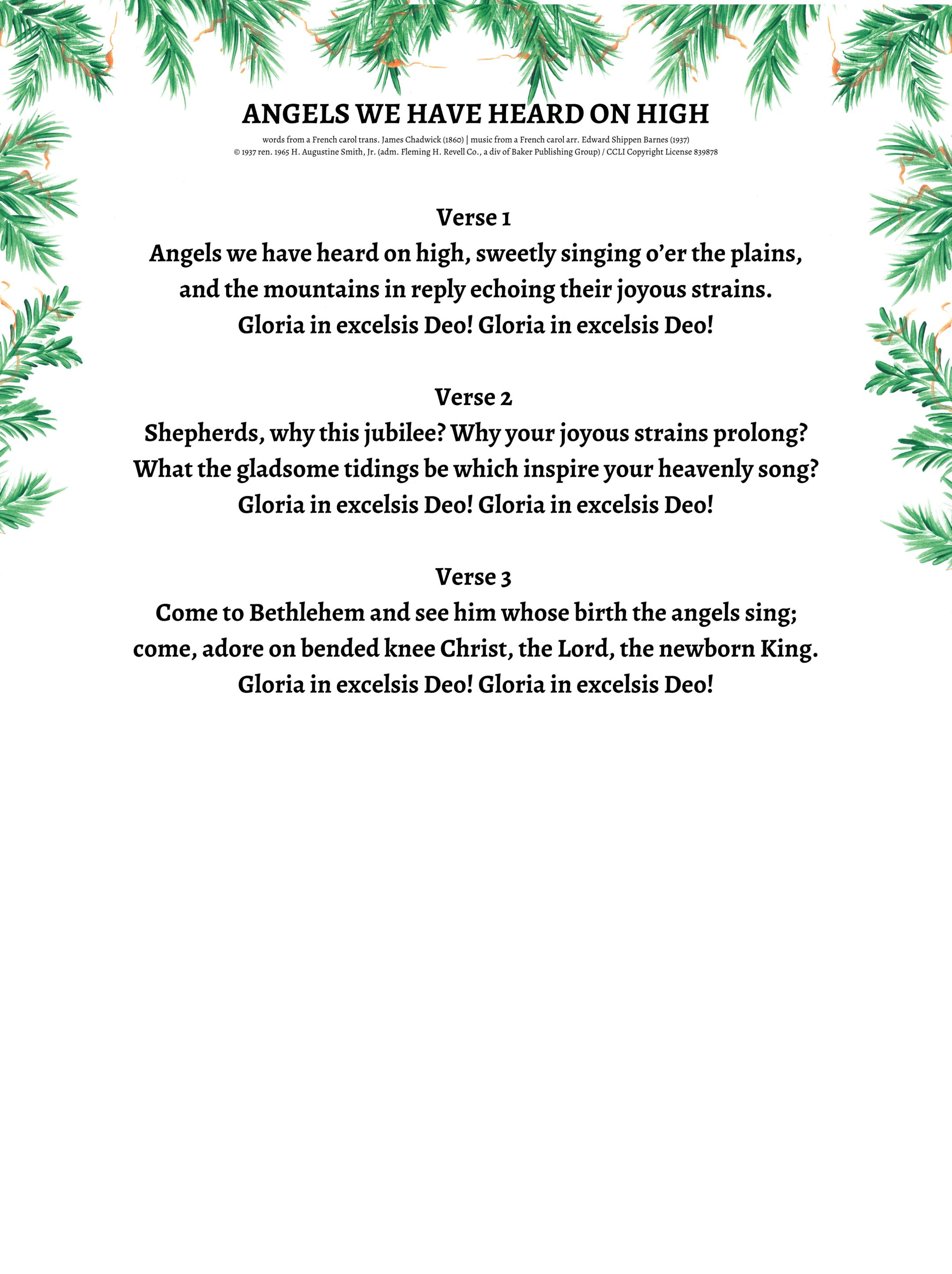
words from a German carol trans. Theodore Baker (1894) |
music from Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng (1599) arr. Michael Praetorius (1609)
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Verse 1

**Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,
of Jesse's lineage coming, by faithful prophets sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,
when half spent was the night.**

Verse 2

**Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind;
with Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright she bore for us a Savior,
when half spent was the night.**



ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

words from a French carol trans. James Chadwick (1860) | music from a French carol arr. Edward Shippen Barnes (1937)
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Verse 1

**Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.**

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Verse 2

**Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song?**

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Verse 3

**Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.**

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!



HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

words by Charles Wesley (1739) | music by Felix Mendelssohn (1840) arr. William Cummings (1855)
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Verse 1

**Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king.
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”**

**Joyful all ye nations, rise; join the triumph of the skies;
with th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”**

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king!”

Verse 2

**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 th’incarnate deity,
pleased in flesh with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.**

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king!”

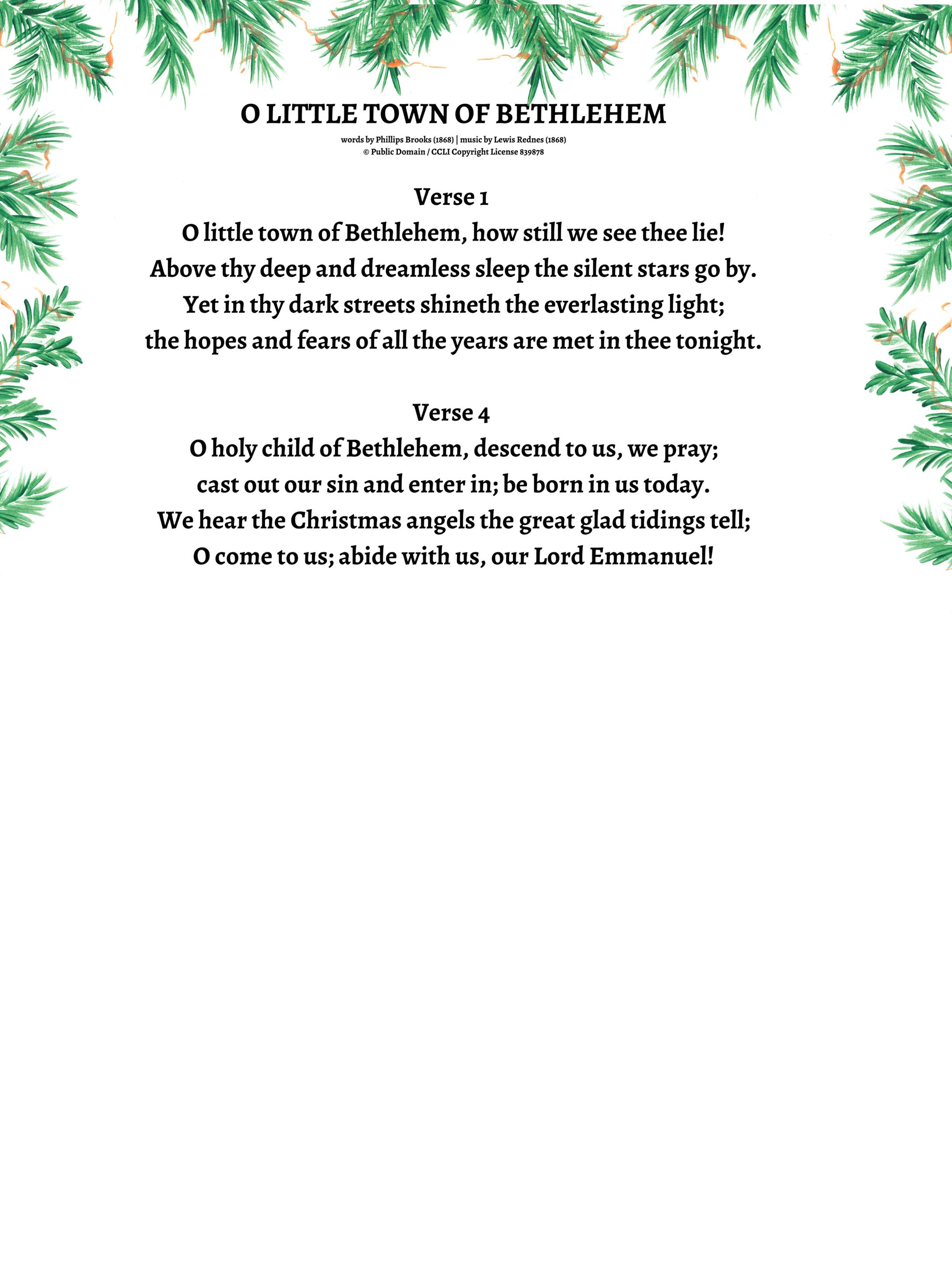
Verse 3

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 newborn king!”



O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

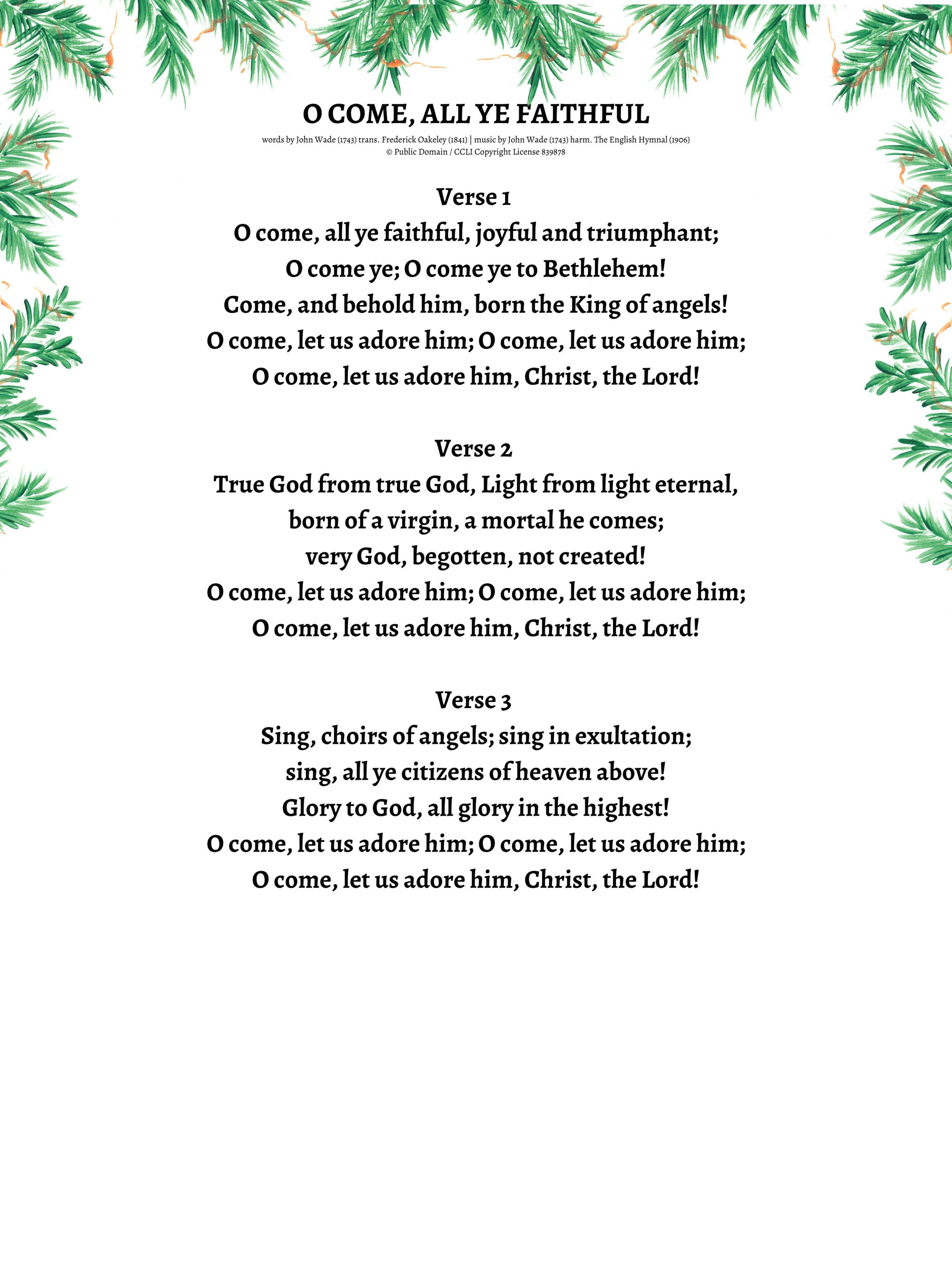
words by Phillips Brooks (1868) | music by Lewis Rednes (1868)
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Verse 1

**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.**

Verse 4

**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!**



O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

words by John Wade (1743) trans. Frederick Oakeley (1841) | music by John Wade (1743) harm. The English Hymnal (1906)
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Verse 1

**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!**

Verse 2

**True God from true God, Light from light eternal,
born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;
very God, begotten, not created!
O come, let us adore him; O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!**

Verse 3

**Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation;
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore him; O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!**



SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT!

words by Joseph Mohr (1816) trans. John Freeman Young (1863) | music by Franz Grüber (1818)
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Verse 1

**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.**

Verse 2

**Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia:
Christ the Savior is born; Christ the Savior is born!"**

Verse 4

**Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King:
Christ the Savior is born; Christ the Savior is born.**

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

words and music by John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1857)
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Verse 1

**We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.**

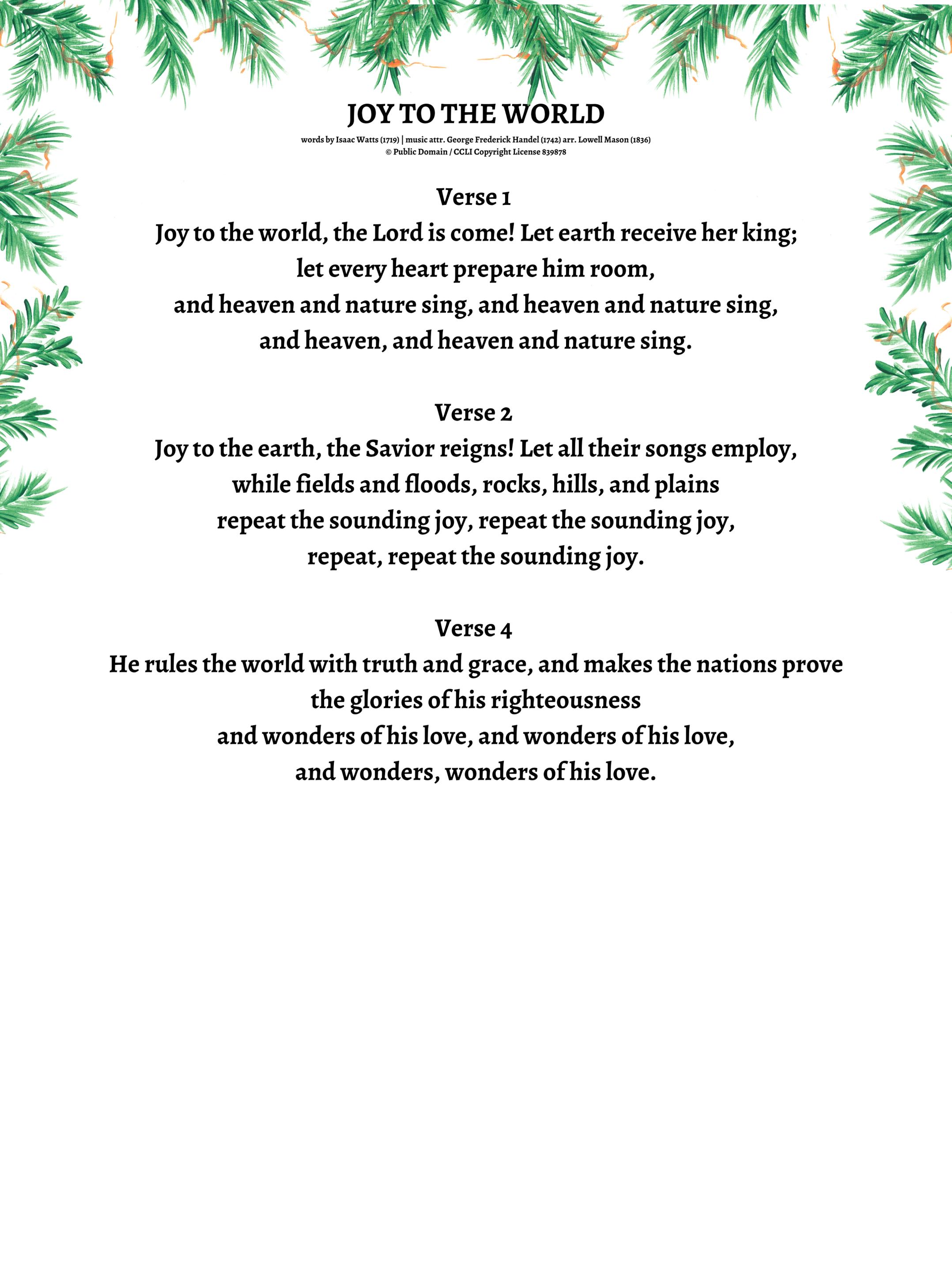
Chorus

**O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light!**

Verse 5

**Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and Sacrifice:
Alleluia! Alleluia! sounds through the earth and skies.**

Chorus



JOY TO THE WORLD

words by Isaac Watts (1719) | music attr. George Frederick Handel (1742) arr. Lowell Mason (1836)
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Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Joy to the earth, the Savior 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.

Verse 4

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.