



*Lakewood
Congregational Church*

Christmas Hymnal





O Come, All Ye Faithful

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!

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!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born for our salvation,

Jesus, to thee be all glory given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

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



O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth.
Your voices raise to God in praise;
And peace to all on earth.



What Child Is This?

What Child is this who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
haste, haste to bring him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate where
ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the
silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
haste, haste to bring him laud,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

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 the angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the ever-lasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
hail the incarnate Deity,
pleased in flesh with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing.
“Glory to the newborn King!”



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,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, 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.



Joy to the World!

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 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.

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.



Please leave this hymnal in your pew at the end of our service.