



## CHRISTMAS CAROL LYRICS

### WEEK 1 | November 29: 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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ the Savior is born!  
Christ the Savior is born!

Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night  
Son of God, oh, 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  
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

### WEEK 2 | December 1: O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

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

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Day-Spring,  
come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night  
And death's dark shadows put to flight

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

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

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel

**WEEK 3 | December 8:  
JOY TO THE WORLD**

Joy to the world  
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  
Joy to the world  
Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks,  
hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Let the earth receive her king  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Let the angel voices ring  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Let men their songs employ  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Oh oh  
He rules the world with truth and grace  
And makes the nations prove  
The light of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders of His love  
And wonders, wonders, of His love  
And wonders, wonders, of His love  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Let the earth receive her king  
Joy to the world, now we sing  
Let the angel voices ring

**WEEK 4 | December 20:  
AWAY IN A MANGER**

Away in a manger  
No crib for His bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the sky  
Look down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing  
The poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side  
'Til morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me, I pray

Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care  
And take us to Heaven  
To live with Thee there

**CHRISTMAS EVE | December 24:  
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 heav'n 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 man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel

Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"  
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"