

# *Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*

## Verse 1

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 th'angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King!"

## Verse 2

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
hail th' incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born 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 new born King!"

# *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

## 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 2

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,  
and praises sing to God the King,  
    and peace to all on earth!

## Verse 3

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.

## 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!

# *Go Tell It on the Mountain*

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain,  
that Jesus Christ is born.

Verse 1

While shepherds kept their watching  
o'er silent flocks by night,  
behold throughout the heavens  
there shown a holy light.

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain,  
that Jesus Christ is born.

Verse 2

The shepherds feared and trembled,  
when lo! above the earth,  
rang out the angel chorus  
that hailed the Savior's birth.

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain,  
that Jesus Christ is born.

Verse 3

Down in a lowly manger  
the humble Christ was born,  
and God sent us salvation  
that blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountain,

over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain,  
that Jesus Christ is born.

## *God be with you till we meet again*

1. God be with you till we meet again;  
by his counsels guide, uphold you,  
with his sheep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,  
till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.