

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
 God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
 opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
 drive the dark of doubt away.
 Giver of immortal gladness,
 fill us with the light of day!

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
 earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
 center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
 flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain,
 call us to rejoice in thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
 ever blessing, ever blest,
 wellspring of the joy of living,
 ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
 all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
 lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
 which the morning stars began;
 love divine is reigning o'er us,
 binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
 victors in the midst of strife;
joyful music leads us sunward,
 in the triumph song of life.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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;

Refrain:

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 of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created;
(Refrain)

Verse 3

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
(Refrain)

Verse 4

See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
(Refrain)

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!"

God Be with You til We meet Again

Verse 2

God be with you till we meet again;
neath his wings securely hide you,
 daily manna still provide 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.