

Angels From The Realms Of Glory

Verse 1

**Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:**

Chorus

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king.**

Verse 2

**Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:**

Chorus

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king.**

Verse 3

**Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:**



Chorus

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king.**

Verse 4

**Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:**

Chorus

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king.**

Verse 5

**All creation join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One:**

Chorus

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king.**

Angels We Have Heard On High

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Verse 2

**Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say, what may the tidings be which inspire your heavenly song?**

Chorus

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.**

Chorus

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

The Advent Song

Verse 2

**Down to Bethlehem our God did descend to be born like us,
And to be made of dust.**

**Chosen prophets told, in the days of old
Of a future king, ruler of all things the hope of all would**

Chorus

**Come, Jesus, come, Jesus come, Jesus,
Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Jesus, come, Jesus, come. Jesus, come.**

Bridge

**Your people and your nation longed for their salvation,
Crying out your name.
Our song's the same: Come, Lord, Jesus**

Chorus

**Come, Jesus, come, Jesus come, Jesus,
Come, Lord Jesus, come.
Jesus, come, Jesus, come. Jesus, come.**


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 wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.**



Verse 3

**How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.**

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

God of power and might.

Heaven and earth are full of Your glory.

Bless'd is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest,

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.

Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 2

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.

Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

Verse 3

**What riches of kindness He lavished on us.
His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Chorus

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Verse 4

**What feasting on mercy He spreads at this Meal.
This Bread is His Body; Salvation for all.
This Wine is His blood, our forgiveness outpoured.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Chorus

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new ev'ry morn.
Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.**

Jesus Thank You

Verse 1

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend,

The agonies of Calvary.

You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,

Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Verse 2

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.

Your enemy You've made Your friend.

Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,

Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.

Jesus, thank You.

The Father's wrath completely satisfied,

Jesus, thank You.

Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,

Jesus, thank You.

Bridge

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You.