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Who is the image of the invisible God,
the firstborn of every creature:
For by Him were all things created,
that are in heaven, and that are in earth,
visible and invisible, whether they be
thrones or dominions, or principalities, or powers:
all things were created by Him, and for Him:
And He is before all things,
and by Him all things consist.

Colossians 1:15-17

*For God,
who commanded the light
to shine out of darkness,
hath shined in our hearts,
to give the light
of the knowledge of God
in the face of
Jesus Christ.*

2 Corinthians 4:6

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The Veil Nebula taken from the Hubble Telescope.
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And they shall call his name *Emmanuel*,
which being interpreted is,
God with us.

Matthew 1:23

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E mmanuel

A Collection of Sacred Songs

Pondering the Birth of Our Savior

Compiled by
Carlos Doolittle

Published by
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churchofgodtruth.com
51367 Narretto Road, Loranger, LA 70446
ftruthh@gmail.com

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of many of these songs are available online at
Church of God Evening Light
churchofgodeveninglight.com

<https://www.churchofgodeveninglight.com/emmanuel/>

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But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel . . . They shall come, and shall

1

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

*I will shake all nations, and the desire of all nations shall come:
and I will fill this house with glory, saith the Lord of hosts. Hag. 2:7*

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a Child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glor - ious throne.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, pub.1745. MUSIC: "Hyfrydol"; Rowland H. Prichard, 1830. Public Domain.

declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this. Psalm 22:3,31

2

The People That in Darkness Sat

*The people which sat in darkness saw great light;
and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up. Matt 4:16*

1. The peo - ple that in dark - ness sat a glo - rious
2. To hail Thee, Sun of righ - teous - ness, the gath - 'ring
3. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, the Ev - er -
4. His right - eous gov - er - ment and pow'r shall ov - er
5. Lord Je - sus, reign in us, we pray, and make us

light have seen; the light has shined on them who long in
na - tions come; they joy as when the reap - ers bear their
last - ing Lord, the Wond - er - ful, the Coun - sel - or, the
all ex - tend; on judg - ment and on just - ice based, His
Thine a - lone. Who with the Fath - er ev - er art, and

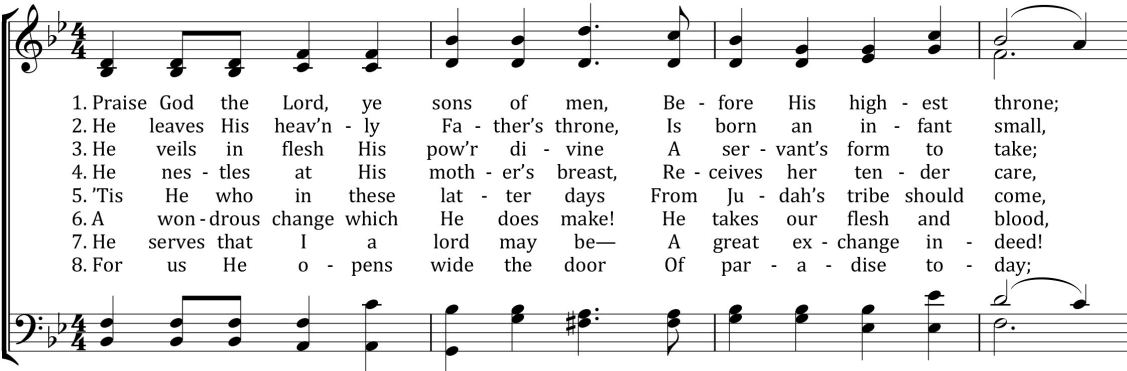
shades of death have been, in shades of death have been.
har - vest trea - sures home, their har - vest trea - sures home.
God by all a - dored, the God by all a - dored.
reign shall have no end, His reign shall have no end.
Ho - ly Spi - rit, one, and Ho - ly Spi - rit one.

WORDS: John Morrison, 1749-98, alt. MUSIC: "Lobt Gott, Ihr Christen," Nicolaus Herman, c.1480-1561, *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, setting

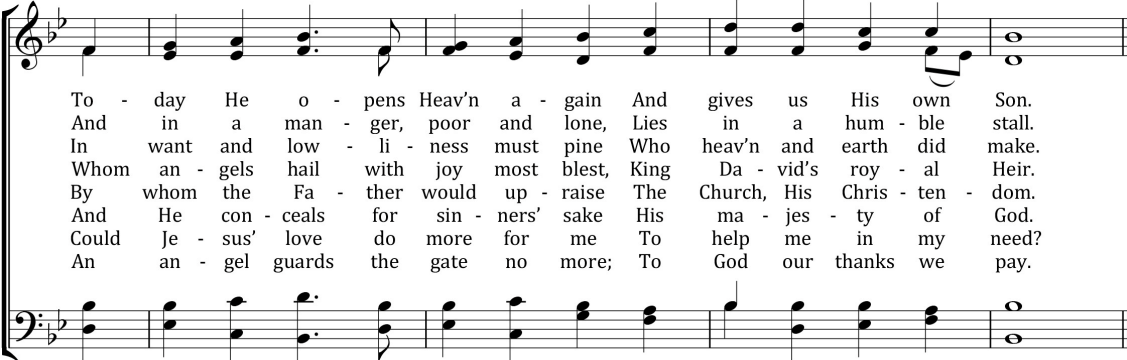
3

Praise God the Lord, Ye Sons of Men

*Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Lk. 2:11
Who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. 2 Tim. 1:10*



1. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of men, Be - fore His high - est throne;
2. He leaves His heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, Is born an in - fant small,
3. He veils in flesh His pow'r di - vine A ser - vant's form to take;
4. He nes - tles at His moth - er's breast, Re - ceives her ten - der care,
5. 'Tis He who in these lat - ter days From Ju - dah's tribe should come,
6. A won - drous change which He does make! He takes our flesh and blood,
7. He serves that I a lord may be— A great ex - change in - deed!
8. For us He o - pens wide the door Of par - a - dise to - day;




To - day He o - pens Heav'n a - gain And gives us His own Son.
And in a man - ger, poor and lone, Lies in a hum - ble stall.
In want and low - li - ness must pine Who heav'n and earth did make.
Whom an - gels hail with joy most blest, King Da - vid's roy - al Heir.
By whom the Fa - ther would up - raise The Church, His Chris - ten - dom.
And He con - ceals for sin - ners' sake His ma - jes - ty of God.
Could Je - sus' love do more for me To help me in my need?
An an - gel guards the gate no more; To God our thanks we pay.

WORDS: Nikolaus Hermann, 1560; tr. by August Crull; alt. MUSIC: "Nativity"; Henry Lahee, 1855. Public Domain.

4

Come, Thou Almighty King

Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down. Psa. 144:5



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing, help us to praise!
2. Je - sus, our Lord, a - rise, Scat-ter our en - e - mies, and make them fall;
3. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, our prayer at - tend!
4. Come, ho - ly Com - for - ter, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear in this glad hour;
5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be, hence, ev - er - more;

Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 Let Thine al - might - y aid our sure de - fense be made, Souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
 Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy Word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend!
 Thou Who al - might - y art, now rule in eve - ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 Thy sov - reign maj - es - ty may we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!

WORDS: *attr. to Charles Wesley, pub. 1757.* MUSIC: "Italian Hymn"; Felice de Giardini, *pub. 1769.* Public Domain.

5

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. Hab. 2:20

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
 4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye,

Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,
 Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood;
 As the Light of light de - scend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,
 Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth de - scent - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 He will give to all the faith - ful, His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

WORDS: *Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.; tr: Gerard Moultrie, 1864.* MUSIC: "Picardy"; French melody; *arr: Ralph V. Williams, pub. 1906.* Public Domain.

6

Fairest Lord Jesus

*Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever. Psa. 45:2
His countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength. Rev. 1:16*

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light, And all the twink - ling star - ry host;
4. All fair - est beau - ty, heav - en - ly and earth - ly, Won - drous - ly, Je - sus, is found in Thee;
5. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of all the na - tions! Son of God and Son of Man!

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
None can be near - er, fair - er or dear - er, Than Thou, my Sav - ior, art to me.
Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, a - dor - a - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine.

WORDS: Author unknown, *pub.* 1677; v. 1-3 *tr.*, *pub.* 1850; v. 4 *tr.* by Lillian Stevenson; v. 5 *tr.* by Joseph A. Seiss, 1873; *alt.*
MUSIC: "Crusader's Hymn"; Silesian melody, *pub.* 1842; *arr.* by Richard S. Willis, 1850. Public Domain.

7

Doxology

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven. Psalm 148:13

Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

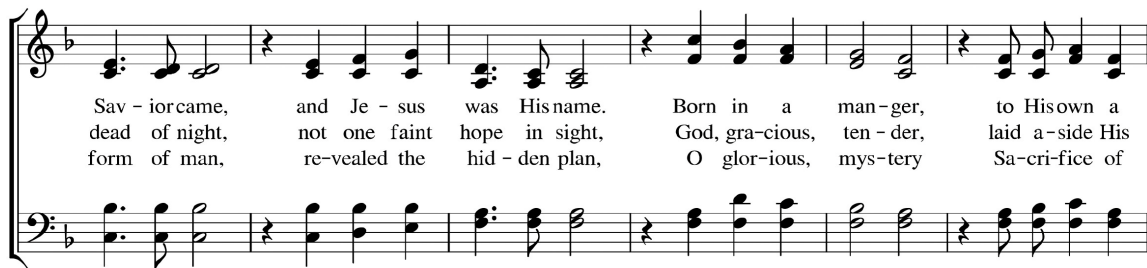
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

WORDS: Thomas Ken, 1674. MUSIC: "Old Hundredth"; *attr.* to Louis Bourgeois, *pub.* 1551. Public Domain.

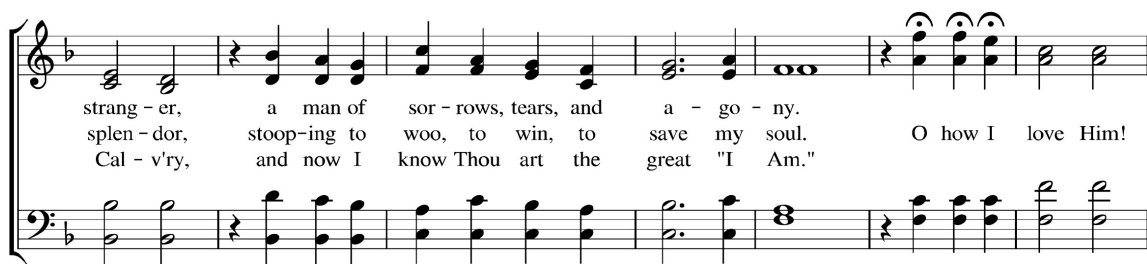
Down from His Glory



1. Down from His glo - ry, ev - er liv - ing sto - ry, my God and
 2. What con - de - scen - sion, bring - ing us re - demp - tion; that in the
 3. With - out re - luct - ance, flesh and blood His sub - stance, He took the



Sav - ior came, and Je - sus was His name. Born in a man - ger, to His own a
 dead of night, not one faint hope in sight, God, gra - cious, ten - der, laid a - side His
 form of man, re - vealed the hid - den plan, O glor - ious, mys - tery Sa - cri - fice of



strang - er, a man of sor - rows, tears, and a - go - ny.
 splen - dor, stoop - ing to woo, to win, to save my soul. O how I love Him!
 Cal - v'ry, and now I know Thou art the great "I Am."



How I a - dore Him! My breath, my sun - shine, my all in all. The great Cre - a - tor



be - came my Sav - ior, and all God's full - ness dwell - eth in Him.

The Wonder of Wonders

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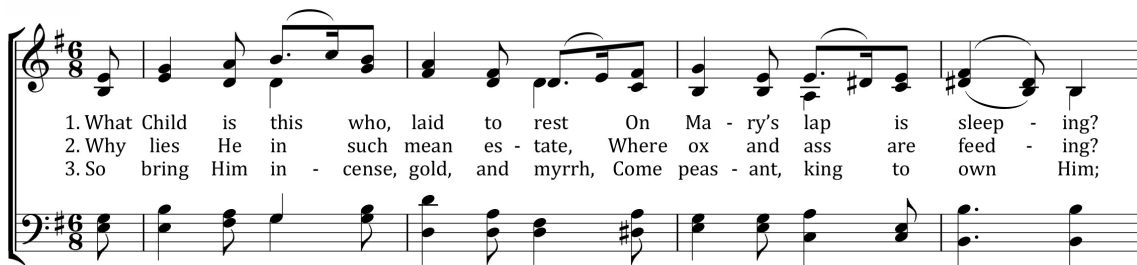
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The Wonder of Wonders (continued)

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What Child Is This?

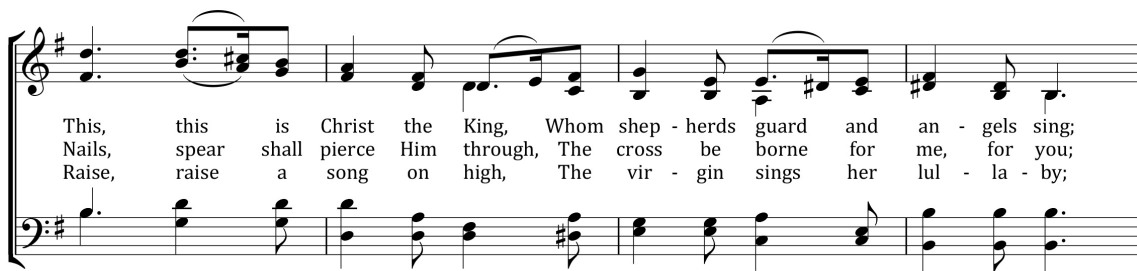
*...And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger;
because there was no room for them in the inn. Lk. 2:7*



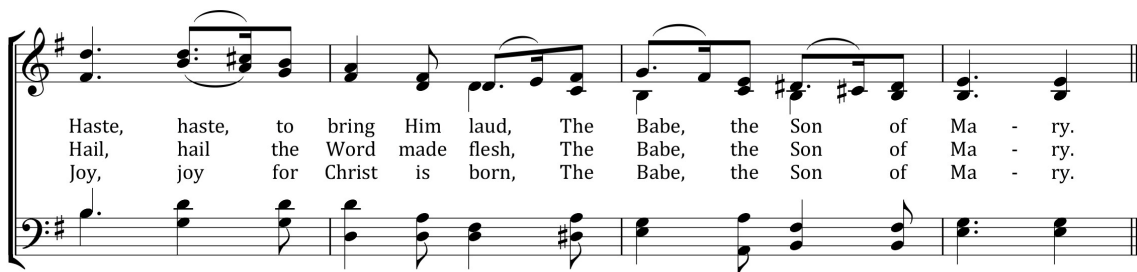
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king to own Him;



Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris - tians, fear, for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you;
Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;



Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

11

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born

*Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder:
and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Isa. 9:6*

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n, Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey,
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored, The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know; Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove,

Him all the hosts of Heav'n; Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of Heav'n.
The great and might - y Lord; The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord.
And peace a - bound be - low; Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

WORDS: John Morrison, 1781. MUSIC: "Zerah"; Lowell Mason, 1837. Public Domain.

12

Away in a Manger

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes;
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray;

The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And fit us for Heav - en to live with Thee there.

WORDS: Unknown, pub. 1885; v. 3 attr. to John T. McFarland, pub. 1892. MUSIC: "Mueller"; James R. Murray, 1887. Public Domain.

13

Child in the Manger

Thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Mt. 1:21

1. Child in the man - ger, in - fant of Ma - ry, Out - cast and stran - ger, Lord of all;
 2. Once the most ho - ly Child of sal - va - tion Gent - ly and low - ly lived be - low;
 3. Pro - phets fore - told Him, in - fant of won - der; An - gels be - hold Him on His throne;

Child who in - her - its all our trans - gress - ions, All our de - mer - its on Him fall.
 Now, as our glo - rious, might - y Re - deem - er, See Him vic - tor - ious o'er each foe.
 Wor - thy our Sav - ior of all our prais - es; Hap - py for - ev - er are His own.

WORDS: Mary M. Macdonald; tr. by Lachlan Macbean, pub.1888. MUSIC: "Buinessan"; Gaelic melody. Public Domain.

14

Precious Child, So Sweetly Sleeping

1. Pre - cious Child, so sweet - ly sleep - ing In a vir - gin's fond em - brace;
 2. An - them's joy - ous now are ring - ing In the skies of Beth - le - hem;
 3. Sweet - ly rest, Thou prom - ised Sav - ior, By the pro - phets long fore - told;
 4. Prom - ised Sav - ior, I a - dore Thee, Son of Da - vid, Son of God!

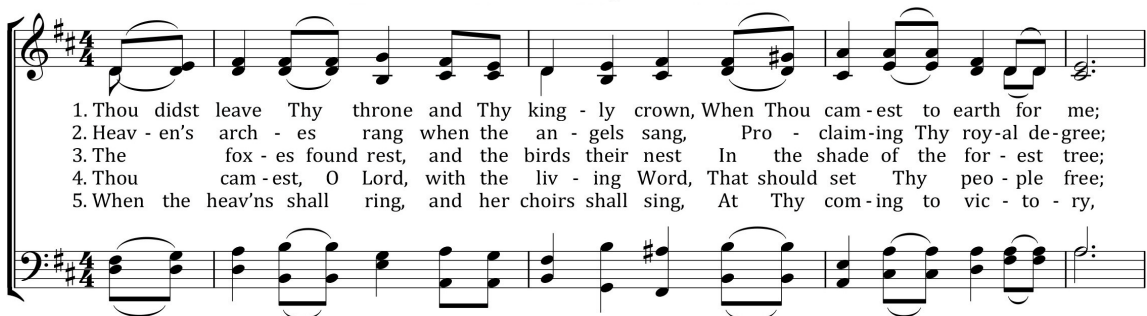
Heav'n - ly hosts their watch are keep - ing O'er Thy hum - ble dwell - ing place;
 An - gels their sweet song are sing - ing, "Peace on earth, good will to men."
 Bright - ly beams the Fa - ther's fa - vor, Now all men His love be - hold.
 What can mor - tals bring be - fore Thee? All is Thine on earth - ly sod.



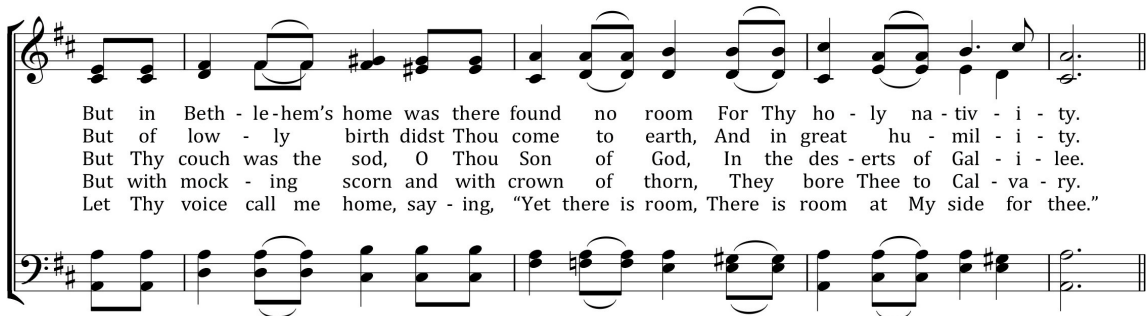
Blest Mes - si - ah, new - born King, Let my heart its trib - ute bring.
 Pre - cious Je - sus, at Thy birth Heav - en's peace is brought to earth.
 Vir - gin born Im - man - u - el, Let my tongue Thy prais - es tell!
 Take my heart and let it be Filled with love, dear Child, to Thee.

WORDS: Anna B. Hoppe, 1920. MUSIC: "Prescott"; Robert P. Stewart, 1868. Public Domain.

15 There Is Room in My Heart for Thee

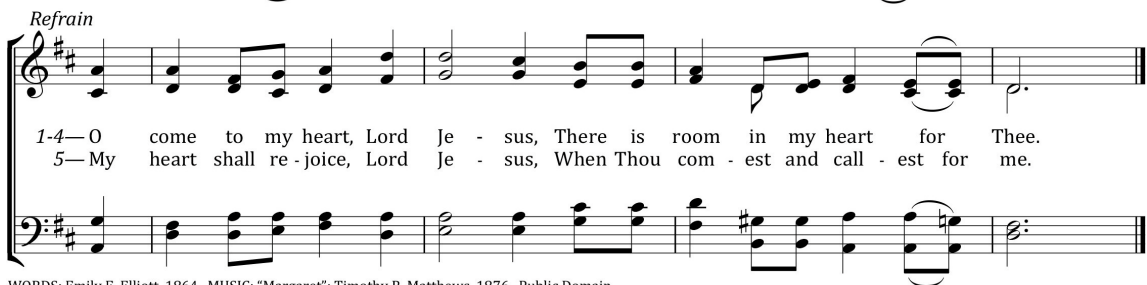


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou cam - est to earth for me;
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree;
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the for - est tree;
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word, That should set Thy peo - ple free;
 5. When the heav'ns shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry,



But in Beth - le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 But of low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 But with mock - ing scorn and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

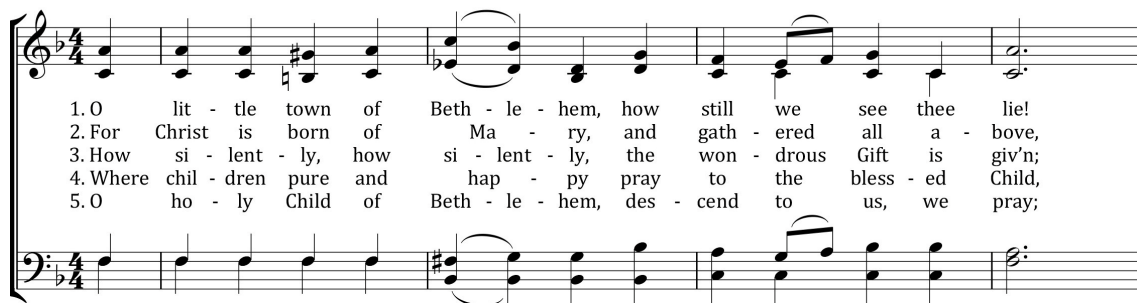
Refrain



1-4—O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 5—My heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

WORDS: Emily E. Elliott, 1864. MUSIC: "Margaret"; Timothy R. Matthews, 1876. Public Domain.

O Little Town of Bethlehem



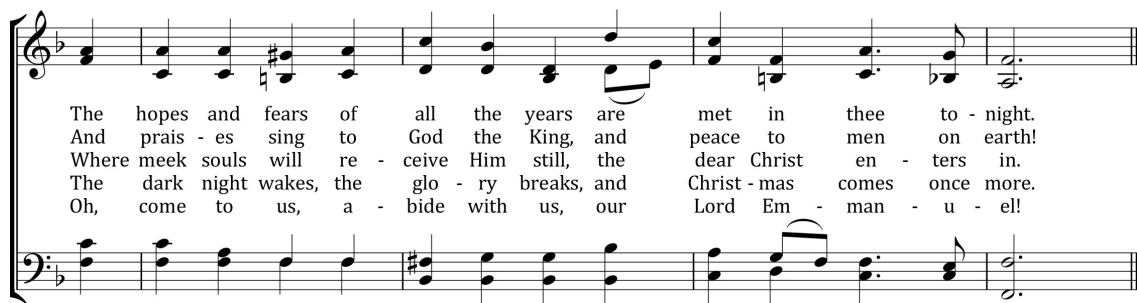
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous Gift is giv'n;
 4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His Heav'n.
 Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the moth - er mild;
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

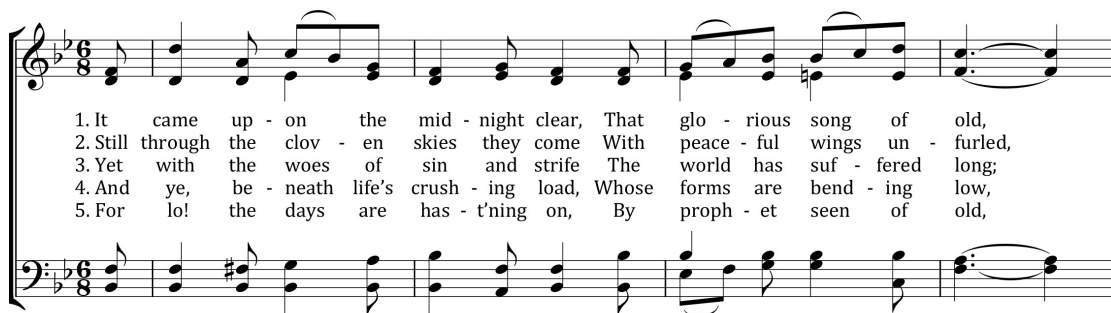


Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

It Came upon the Midnight Clear



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clov - en skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 5. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et seen of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats, O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 And man, at war with man, hears not The love - song which they bring;
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,
 When Christ shall come and all shall own The Prince of Peace, their King,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - gels sing.
 Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
 And saints shall meet Him in the air, And with the an - gels sing.

Oh, Holy Night

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and... said unto them, Fear not... I bring you good tidings of great joy. Lk. 2:8-11

1. Oh, ho - ly night, the stars are bright - ly shin - ing; It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's birth!
 2. Led by the light of faith se - re - ne - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand.
 3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is love and His Gos - pel is peace.

Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth.
 So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.
 Chains shall He break for the slave is our broth - er, And in His Name all op - pres - sion shall cease.

A thrill of hope, the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn.
 The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our Friend!
 Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly Name!

Fall on your knees, oh, hear the an - gel voic - es! Oh, night di - vine,
 He knows our need— to our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be - hold your King,
 Christ is the Lord! Oh, praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and glo -

oh, night when Christ was born! Oh, night di - vine, oh, night, oh, night di - vine!
 be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be - hold your King; be - fore Him low - ly bend!
 - ry ev - er - more pro claim! His pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

WORDS: Placide Cappeau, 1847; tr. by John S. Dwight. MUSIC: "Cantique de Noel"; Adolph Adam. Public Domain.

19

Silent Night

mp
 1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight;
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light;

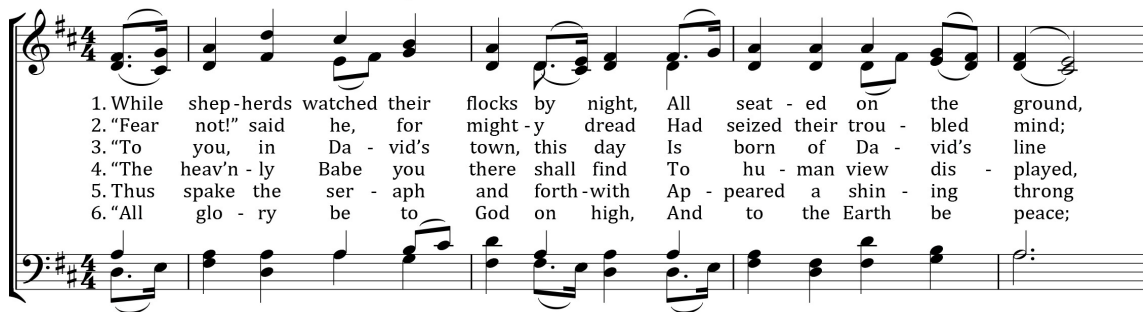
Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!

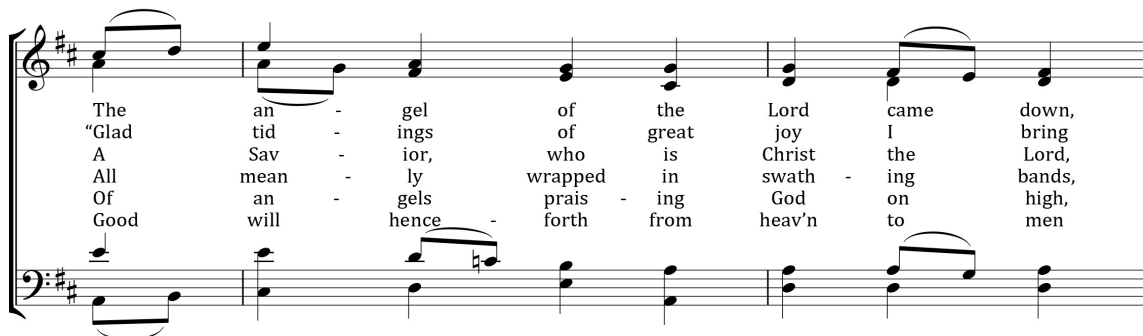
WORDS: Josef Mohr, ca.1817; vs. 1,3 tr. by John F. Young, 1863; vs. 2,4 tr. by Anonymous. MUSIC: "Stille Nacht"; Franz X. Gruber, ca.1820. Public Domain.

20

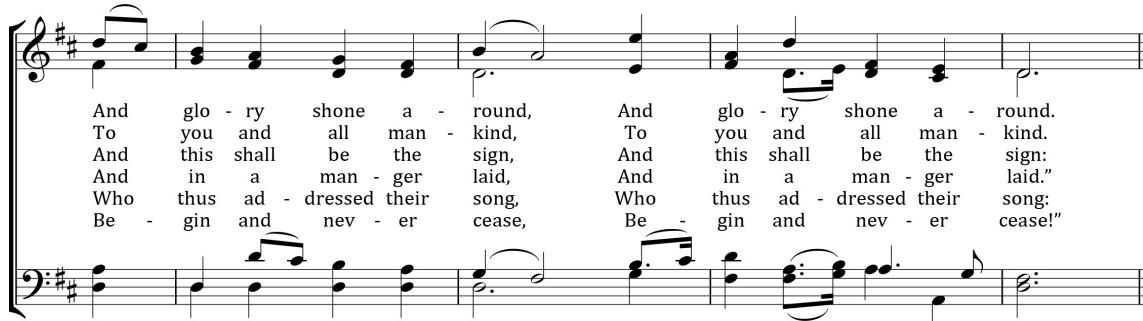
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks



1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
 2. "Fear not!" said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-ble mind;
 3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born of Da-vid's line
 4. "The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
 5. Thus spake the ser-aph and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng
 6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the Earth be peace;



The an-gel of the Lord came down,
 "Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring
 A Sav-ior, who is Christ the Lord,
 All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands,
 Of an-gels prais-ing God on high,
 Good will hence-forth from heav'n to men

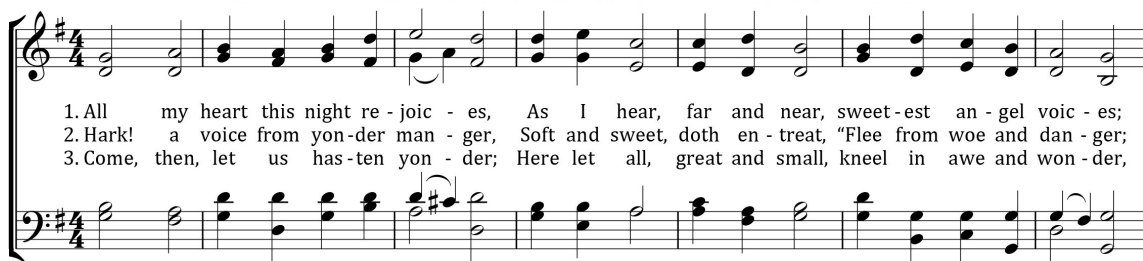


And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
 And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
 Who thus ad-dressed their song, Who thus ad-dressed their song:
 Be-gin and nev-er cease, Be-gin and nev-er cease!"

WORDS: Nahum Tate, 1700. MUSIC: "Christmas"; George F. Handel, 1728; arr., pub.1812. Public Domain.

21

All My Heart This Night Rejoices



1. All my heart this night re-joice-es, As I hear, far and near, sweet-est an-gel voice-es;
 2. Hark! a voice from yon-der man-ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-treat, "Flee from woe and dan-ger;
 3. Come, then, let us has-ten yon-der; Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and won-der,



“Christ is born,” their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air, eve - ry - where, now with joy is ring - ing.
 Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.”
 Love Him Who with love is yearn - ing; Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burn - ing.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, *pub.1656*; *tr. by Catherine Winkworth, pub.1858*. MUSIC: “Ebeling”; Johann G. Ebeling, 1666. Public Domain.

22 Angels from the Realms of Glory

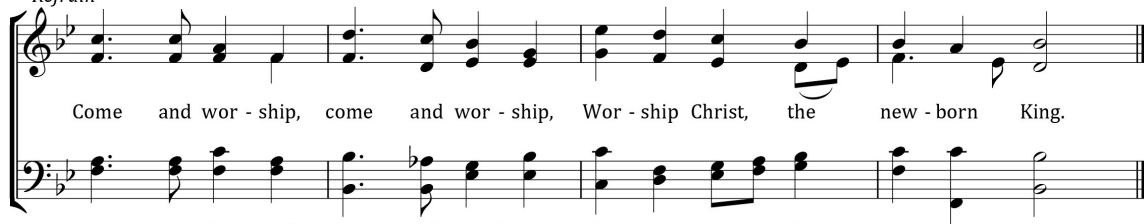


1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear;
 5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pen - tance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,
 6. Though an In - fant now we view Him, He shall fill His Fa - ther's throne,
 7. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 God with us is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, des - cend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
 Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence, Mer - cy calls you; break your chains.
 Gath - er all the na - tions to Him; Eve - ry knee shall then bow down:
 Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing To th'e - ter - nal Three in One.

Refrain



Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

WORDS: James Montgomery, *pub.1816*; *v. 5 by Unknown, pub.1825*. MUSIC: “Regent Square”; Henry T. Smart, *pub.1867*. Public Domain.

Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3. No more let sins, and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let eve - ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, plains
 He comes to make of His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na -

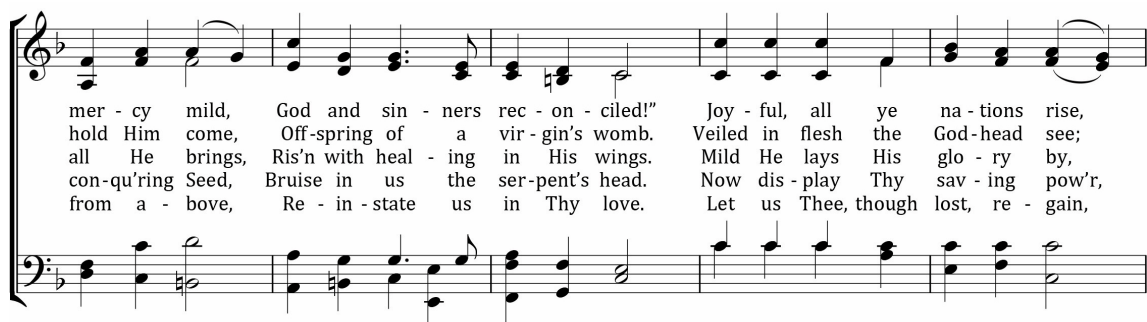
And heav'n, and heav'n, and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat, the sound - ing joy.
 Far as, far as, the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders, of His love.

ture sing,

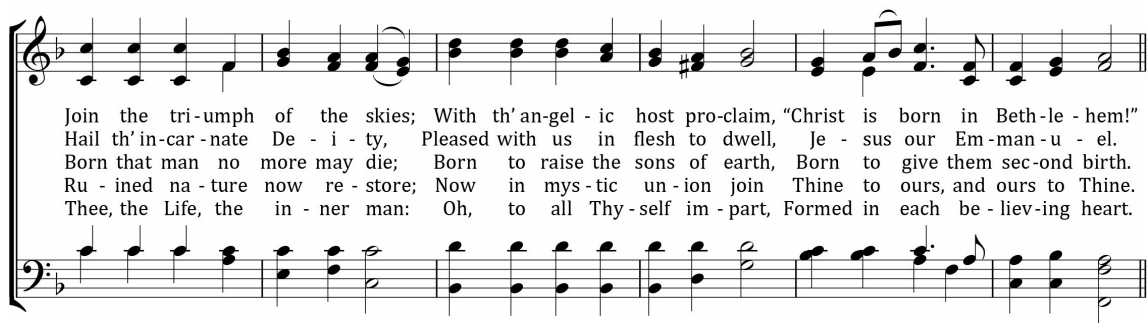
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



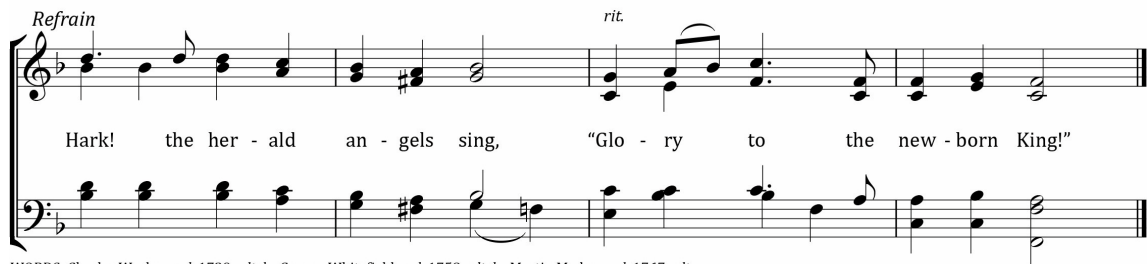
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time, be -
 3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home; Rise, the wo - man's
 5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place: Sec - ond Ad - am



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise,
 hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
 con-qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head. Now dis - play Thy sav - ing pow'r,
 from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love. Let us Thee, though lost, re - gain,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le - hem!"
 Hail th'in-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em-man-u - el.
 Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.
 Ru - ined na - ture now re - store; Now in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
 Thee, the Life, the in - ner man: Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev-ing heart.



Refrain *rit.*
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

WORDS: Charles Wesley, *pub.* 1739; *alt.* by George Whitefield, *pub.* 1758; *alt.* by Martin Madan, *pub.* 1767; *alt.*
 MUSIC: "Mendelssohn"; Felix Mendelssohn, *pub.* 1840; *arr.* by William H. Cummings, *pub.* 1857. Public Domain.

Angels We Have Heard on High

*Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Lk. 2:13-14*

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him Whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex-cel-sis De - o!

Glo - - - - - ri - a, in ex-cel-sis De - o!

Glory to God in the Highest!

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will toward men. Luke 2:14*

Lively

1. "Glo - ry to God in the high - est!" Said the an - gels to the shep-herds on the plain;
2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Let its joy - ful mel - o - dies reach eve - ry land;
3. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! For His mer - cy and His good-ness un - to all;
4. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! For this won-drous plan of par - don through His blood;

Sing - ing with mu - sic the sweet - est, Christ has come, a Sav - ior ev - er-more to reign.
Christ, our Re-deem-er, the great - est, Has ap-peared to save from sin by His right hand.
Oh, for His love! 'tis the deep - pest Ev - er shown to sin - ful mor - tals since the fall.
How blest to know His for-give - ness, Grant-ing full sal - va - tion through the grace of God.

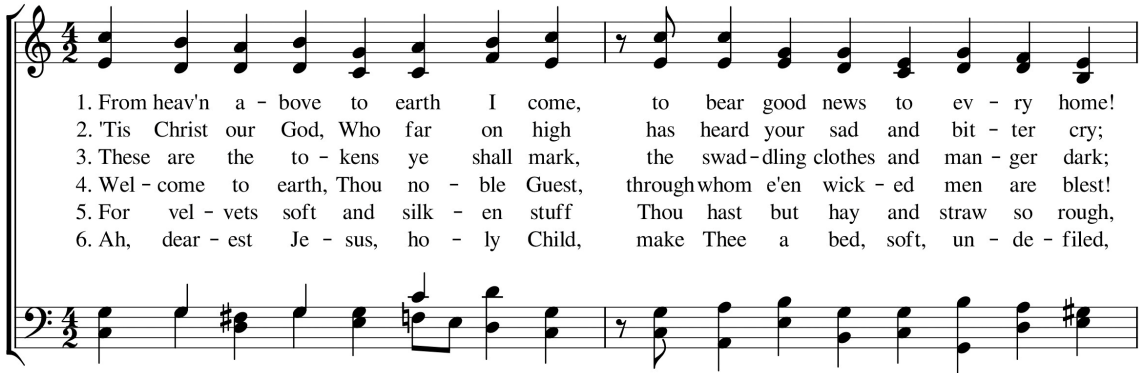
Refrain

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace on earth, good will to men";

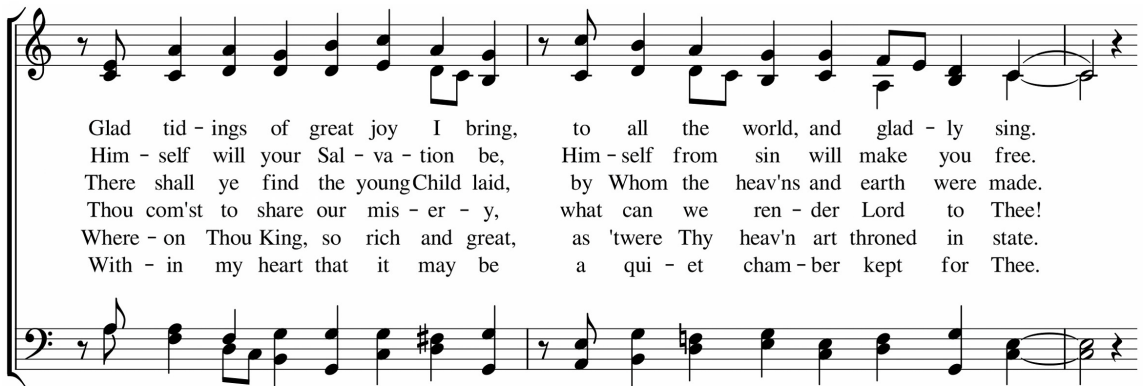
Let an - gels join the cho - rus, And help to praise His name.

From Heaven Above

*For unto you is born this day . . . a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you;
Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. Luke 2:11-12*



1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, to bear good news to ev - ry home!
 2. 'Tis Christ our God, Who far on high has heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
 3. These are the to - kens ye shall mark, the swad - dling clothes and man - ger dark;
 4. Wel - come to earth, Thou no - ble Guest, through whom e'en wick - ed men are blest!
 5. For vel - vets soft and silk - en stuff Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
 6. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly Child, make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed,



Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, to all the world, and glad - ly sing.
 Him - self will your Sal - va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
 There shall ye find the young Child laid, by Whom the heav'n's and earth were made.
 Thou com'st to share our mis - er - y, what can we ren - der Lord to Thee!
 Where - on Thou King, so rich and great, as 'twere Thy heav'n art throned in state.
 With - in my heart that it may be a qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee.



To you, this night, is born a Child of Ma - ry cho - sen mo - ther mild;
 He brings those bless - ings, long a - go pre - pared by God for all be - low;
 Ah, Lord, Who hast cre - at - ed all, how hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
 Were earth a thou - sand times as fair, be - set with gold and jew - els rare,
 Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain the truth to us poor fools and vain,
 My heart for ve - ry joy doth leap, my lips no more can si - lence keep,

(First two and a half verses may be sung as a solo, or female voices as an "angel choir". Remaining verses may be sung as a larger group, or male voices.)

This lit - tle Child, of low - ly birth, shall be the joy of all your earth.
Hence- forth His king - dom o - pen stands to you, as to the an - gel bands.
That Thou must choose Thy in - fant bed where ass and ox but late - ly fed!
She yet were far too poor to be a nar - row cra - dle Lord, for Thee
That this world's hon - or, wealth, and might are naught and worth - less in Thy sight.
I too must sing, with joy - ful tongue, that sweet - est an - cient cra - dle song.

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1535; trans. Catherine Winkworth, alt. MUSIC: "Von Himmel Hoch" Martin Luther; harmonized, Johann S. Bach. Public Domain.

28

O Come, Little Children

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come one and all, To Beth - le - hem
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw near by the
3. See Ma - ry and Jo - seph with love beam - ing eyes Are gaz - ing up -
4. Kneel down and a - dore Him with shep - erds to - day, Lift up lit - tle

haste, to the man - ger so small, God's Son for a gift has been
bright gleam - ing Star - light to see, In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so
on the rude bed where He lies, The shep - herds are kneel - ing, with
hands now and praise Him as they; Re - joice that a Sav - ior from

sent you this night To be your Re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
meek and so mild, And pur - er than an - gels the heav - en - ly child.
hearts full of love, While an - gels sing loud ha - le - lu - jahs a - bove.
sin you can boast, And join in the song of the heav - en - ly host.

WORDS: Christoph von Schmid, 1798; trans. unknown MUSIC: "Wie Reizend, Wie Wonnig" Johann A. P. Schulz, 1790, arr. Public Domain.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

*The shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass...
And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. Lk. 2:15-16*

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. 7 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. 7 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

Oh, come ye, oh, come ye, to Beth - le - hem.
Oh, sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n - a - bove!
7 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels;
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Refrain

Oh, come, let us a - dore Him, oh, come, let us a - dore Him,

Oh, come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

There's a Song in the Air

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. Lk. 2:10

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearly;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song

There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
 For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
 That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.

And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 In the homes of the na - tions, that Je - sus is King!
 and we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King! A - MEN.

The First Noel*

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem . . . behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem Matt 2:1

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O - ver Beth - le -
 5. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest; And there it did both
 to our heav - en - ly Lord That hath made heav'n and

keep-ing their sheep, On a cold, win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - e'er it went.
 stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 earth of naught, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

Refrain

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

We have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. Matt 2:2

WORDS and MUSIC:

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Bethlehem's Bright Star

Lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. Mt. 2:9

1. The Ma - gi of the East, All com - ing from a - far,
 2. The Ma - gi of the East En - joyed the hap - py lot
 3. May we, the fa - vored few, Be guid - ed from a - bove,
 4. The Ma - gi of the East Ex - tolled the In - fant King;

Were guid - ed by the friend - ly light Of Beth - le - hem's bright star.
 Of fol - low - ing that bril - liant guide Which marked the sa - cred spot.
 That we may fol - low on to know The bliss of per - fect love.
 But we "be - hold the Lamb of God"— To Him our car - ols sing.

Refrain

O Star, bright, beau - ti - ful Star, Shine on us from the blue,
 beau - ti - ful Star,

And guide our lit - tle pil - grim feet Our ris - en Lord to view.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts 2 Peter 1:19

1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing,
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight; Cease from man, and

guide the hum - ble: Trust in God and do the right. Let the road be rough and drear - y,
 wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God and do the right. Trust no part - y, sect, or fac - tion;
 look a - bove thee: Trust in God and do the right. Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing,

And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly; strong or wear - y,
 Trust no lead - ers in the fight; But in eve - ry word or act - ion,
 In - ward peace and in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,

Refrain

Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child . . . and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. Matt 2:11

1. We three* kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
 3. Fran - kin - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise; King and God and sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, voic - es rais - ing, Wor - ship - ing God on high.
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, A - le - lu - ia, Sounds thro' the earth and skies.

Refrain

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

As with Gladness Men of Old

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold,
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy;
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 So may we, with will - ing feet, Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
 All our cost - liest trea - sures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

WORDS: William C. Dix, pub. 1860. MUSIC: "Dix"; Conrad Kocher, 1838; arr. by William H. Monk, pub. 1861. Public Domain.

God Is So Good

1. God is so good, God is so good, God is so good, He's so good to me!
 2. God an - swers prayer, God an - swers prayer, God an - swers prayer, He's so good to me!
 3. He cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me, He's so good to me!
 4. I love Him so, I love Him so, I love Him so, He's so good to me!
 5. I'll do His will, I'll do His will, I'll do His will, He's so good to me!
 6. I praise His name, I praise His name, I praise His name, He's so good to me!

WORDS: attr. to Velna A. Ledin, 1933; v.2-6 author unknown. MUSIC: V. A. L., 1933. Public Domain.

Jesus, My King

1. The Babe in the man - ger Is Je - sus my King, Now reign - ing in heav - en—
 2. But why did He do it? 'Twas love in His heart; He saw my con - di - tion,
 3. A won - der - ful Sav - ior To res - cue my soul— In glad ad - o - ra - tion

I joy - ful - ly sing. He lived as a hu - man Like you and like me;
 So He took my part. He died for the sin - ner—For you and for me;
 I give Him con - trol. My bless - ed Re - deem - er, I love You to - day;

He suf - fered our man - ners, And died on a tree.
 He gave His life glad - ly To set cap - tives free.
 I'll praise You for - ev - er In heav - en some - day.

WORDS: Silas S. Martin, 2012; *alt.* MUSIC: "Milestone"; John E. Culp, 2012. Public Domain.

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play;
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor does He sleep,
 5. When men re - pent and turn from sin The Prince of Peace then en - ters in,
 6. O souls a - mid earth's bus - y strife, The Word of God is light and life;
 7. Then hap - py, sing - ing on your way, Your world will change from night to day;

In mu - sic sweet the tones re - peat, "There's peace on earth, good will to men."
 Had rolled a - long th' un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 For Christ is here; His Spir - it near Brings peace on earth, good will to men.
 And grace im - parts with - in their hearts His peace on earth, good will to men.
 Oh, hear His voice, make Him your choice, Hail peace on earth, good will to men.
 Your heart will feel the mes - sage real, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

WORDS: Henry W. Longfellow, 1864; *alt. and v. 5-7* by Harlan D. Sorrell. MUSIC: "Waltham"; John B. Calkin, 1872. Public Domain.

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We Would See Jesus

Certain Greeks... desired him, saying, Sir, we would see Jesus. Jn. 12:20-21

1. We would see Je - sus; lo! His star is shin - ing A - bove the sta - ble while the
 2. We would see Je - sus, Ma-ry's Son most ho - ly, Light of the vil - lage life from
 3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing, With all the lis - t'ning peo - ple
 4. We would see Je - sus, in His work of heal - ing, At ev - en - tide be - fore the

an - gels sing; There in a man - ger on the hay re -
 day to day; Shin - ing re - vealed through eve - ry task most
 gath - ered round; While birds and flow'rs and sky a - bove are
 sun was set; Di - vine and hu - man in His deep re -

clin - ing; Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
 low - ly, The Christ of God, the life, the truth, the way.
 preach - ing The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
 veal - ing Of God in man, in lov - ing ser - vice met.

WORDS: John E. Park, *pub.* 1913. MUSIC: "Cushman"; Herbert B. Turner, 1907. Public Domain.

Who Is He in Yonder Stall?

*Christ Jesus... took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men...
Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him... And... every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. Php. 2:5-11*

1. Who is He in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shep - herds fall?
 2. Who is He the peo - ple bless For His words of gen - tle - ness?
 3. Who is He that stands and weeps At the grave where Laz - 'ruz sleeps?
 4. Lo! at mid - night, who is He Prays in dark Geth - sem - a - ne?
 5. Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal and help and save?

Who is He in deep dis - tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?
 Who is He to whom they bring All the sick and sor - row - ing?
 Who is He the gath - 'ring throug Greet with loud tri - um - phant song?
 Who is He on yon - der tree Dies in grief and ag - o - ny?
 Who is He that from His throne Rules through all the world a - lone?

Refrain

'Tis the Lord, O won-drous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry!

At His feet we hum - bly fall, Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart eve - ry word;
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;
 4. Tell how He's gone back to heav - en, Up to the right hand of God:

Refrain—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart eve - ry word;

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
 How He is there in - ter - ced - ing, While on this earth we must trod.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

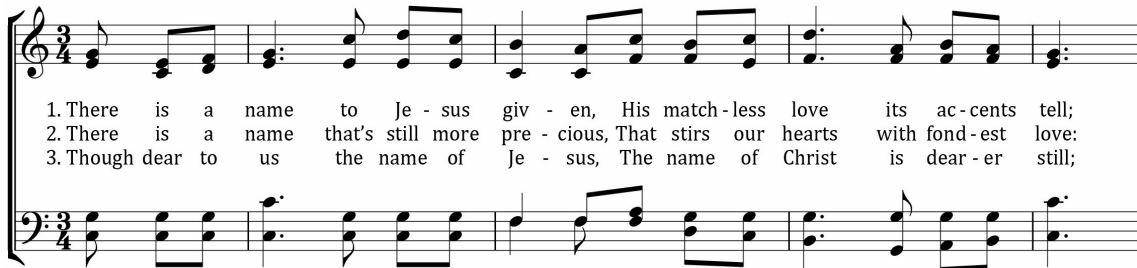
Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore;
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see.
 Tell of the sweet Ho - ly Spir - it He has poured out from a - bove,

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings to earth."
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, "Love paid the ran - som for me."
 Tell how He's com - ing in glo - ry For all the saints of His love.

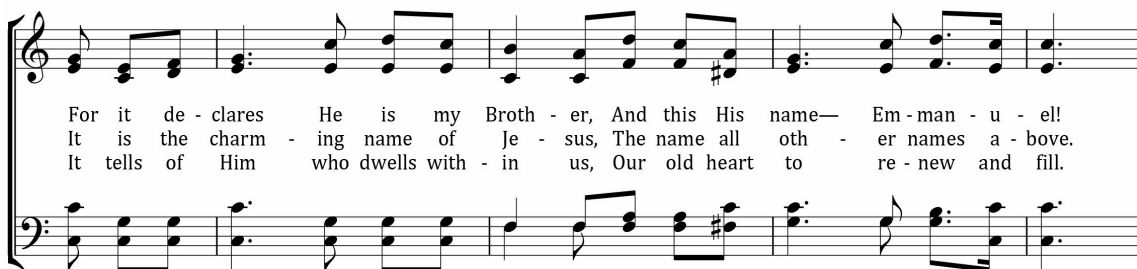
D.C. Refrain

The Names of Jesus

*They shall call his name Emmanuel... God with us. Mt. 1:23 Thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save his people. 1:21
He... stablisheth us with you in Christ, and hath anointed us. 2 Cor. 1:21; 1 Jn. 2:27 Christ is all, and in all. Col. 3:11*



1. There is a name to Je - sus giv - en, His match - less love its ac - cents tell;
2. There is a name that's still more pre - cious, That stirs our hearts with fond - est love:
3. Though dear to us the name of Je - sus, The name of Christ is dear - er still;



For it de - clares He is my Broth - er, And this His name— Em - man - u - el!
It is the charm - ing name of Je - sus, The name all oth - er names a - bove.
It tells of Him who dwells with - in us, Our old heart to re - new and fill.



The Lord, by an - gels wor-shipped yon - der, Has stooped to earth with men to dwell,
It tells me that He is my Sav - ior From sin and sick - ness and the grave;
It tells me of the Spir - it's full - ness, It brings the pow'r of Pen - te - cost;



In - car - nate God, and man for - ev - er—Our own be - loved Em - man - u - el.
I love the prec - ious name of Je - sus, For I am one He came to save!
O bless - ed Christ, a - noint me al - so, And fill me with the Ho - ly Ghost!

I Gave My Life for Thee

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might ran - somed be, And raised up from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Oh! to Be Like Thee

We all, with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord. 2 Cor. 3:18 As he is, so are we in this world. 1 Jn. 4:17

1. Oh! to be like Thee, bless-ed Re-deem - er, This is my con - stant long-ing and prayer;
 2. Oh! to be like Thee, full of com-pas - sion, Lov-ing, for - giv - ing, ten - der and kind,
 3. Oh! to be like Thee, low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less, pa - tient and brave;
 4. Oh! to be like Thee, Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re - ceive th'a - noint-ing di - vine;
 5. Oh! to be like Thee, while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it, fill with Thy love,

Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas-ures, Je - sus, Thy per - fect like-ness to wear.
 Help - ing the help - less, cheer-ing the faint - ing, Seek - ing the wan-d'ring sin - ner to find.
 Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re-proach - es, Will - ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save.
 All that I am and have I am bring - ing, Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.
 Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing, Fit me for life and Heav-en a - bove.

Refrain

Oh! to be like Thee, oh! to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem - er, pure as Thou art;

Come in Thy sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

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Many of these songs are available as *a cappella* audio recordings at
churchofgodeveninglight.com/emmanuel/
 Look for more recordings to be added in the future.

* Alternate title, "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne"

*These things saith the Son of God,
who hath His eyes like unto a flame of fire,
and His feet are like unto fine brass . . .
hold fast till I come.*

Revelation 2:18,25

