Singles' Christmas Gathering - Worship Lyrics

O, Come All Ye Faithful

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!

O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

O come, all ye faithful O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

Oh, sing, choirs of angels

Sing in exultation

Oh, come, oh come ye to Bethlehem

Come and behold Him Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

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O come, all ye

O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

O come, all ye faithful

(O come, all ye faithful, o come, all ye faithful)

Joyful and triumphant

(O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem)

Come and behold Him

(O come, all ye faithful, o come, all ye faithful)

Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful O come, all ye faithful

O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

Source: LyricFind

Bram

Songwriters: Kevin Olusola / Scott Hoying / Avriel Kaplan / Kirstin Maldonado / Mitchell Grassi / Ben

O Come, All Ye Faithful lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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

Chorus

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
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

Chorus

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 (with Thee there)

Chorus

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

Chorus

O little town of Bethlehem

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

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 men on earth

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.

O holy child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our lord Emmanuel

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: Dp / Mauldin Russell Brian

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What Child Is This / Child of the Poor

What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Helpless and hungry, lowly, afraid
Wrapped in the chill of midwinter
Comes now, among us, born into, poverty's
embrace
New life for the world

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly? Sharing their sorrows

Knowing their hunger?
This is Christ revealed to the world
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor

What child is this, who laid to rest (Who is, this stranger? Here in our midst?)

On Mary's lap is sleeping? (Looking for shelter among us?)

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet (Who is, the outcast? Who do, we see amidst the poor?)
While shepherds watch are keeping? (The children of God?)

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly? (This, this is Christ the King)

Sharing their sorrows (Whom shepherds guard) Knowing their hunger? (And angels sing) This is Christ, revealed to the world (Haste, haste, to bring, Him laud)

In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor (The Babe, the Son of Mary)

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh Come peasant, king to own Him The King of kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him

Bring the thirsty, who seek peace (So, bring all, the thirsty, all who seek peace)

Those with nothing to offer (Bring those with nothing to offer)

Strengthen the feeble (Strengthen the feeble) Say to the frightened heart (Say to the frightened heart)

Fear not, fear not (Fear not, here is your God!)

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly? (This, this is Christ the King)

Sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger? (Whom shepherds guard and angels sing)
This is Christ, revealed to the world (Haste, haste, to bring Him laud)

In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor (The Babe, the Son of Mary)

A child of the poor The Babe, the Son of Mary

Source: Musixmatch

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts, we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him again King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign

Ohhh Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect Light

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity nigh Prayer and praising, voices raising Worshiping God on high

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume Breathes life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in a stone-cold tomb

Ohhh Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect Light The perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and Sacrifice

Halleluia halleluia! sounds through the earth and skies

Sounds through the earth and skies

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: The Hound + The Fox

Angels from the Realms of Glory / Gloria

Angels, from the realms of glory Wing your flight over all the earth Ye who sang creation's story Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Gloria, Gloria

Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Gloria, Gloria

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

Though an Infant now we view Him He shall fill His Father's throne Gather all the nations to Him Every knee shall then bow down

Gloria, in excelsis Deo Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Post-Message Worship Carols

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.

O come, Thou Dayspring, 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.

O come, Desire of nations, bind All peoples in one heart and mind; Bid envy, strife and discord cease; Fill the whole world with heaven's peace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing / King of Heaven

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 Angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
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 Risen 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

King of heaven come down
King of heaven come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of heaven come
King of heaven rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of heaven come

Christ by highest heav'n adored Christ the everlasting Lord Late in time behold Him come Offspring of a virgin's womb

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
The newborn King!

King of heaven come down
King of heaven come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of heaven come
King of heaven rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of heaven come

King of heaven come King of heaven come King of heaven come King of heaven come

King of heaven come down King of heaven come now Let Your glory reign Shining like the day King of heaven come

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: Robert Shaw / Wesley / Mendelssohn

Arr.: Robert Russell Bennett

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

The King is born, the King is born, the King is born

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

The King is born, the King is born, the King is born Let angels adore Him, all bow before him, the King is born

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: Pete Kipley / Philip David Wickham

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

Source: LyricFind

Songwriters: Traditional

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