**Joy to the World!**

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare him room,

And heaven and nature sing,

And heaven and nature sing,

And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world the Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

**“To A Virgin Meek and Mild”**

(Sing to the tune of Good King Wenceslas)

To a virgin meek and mild

Came an angel holy,

Greeting her, the undefiled,

In her chamber lowly;

“Hail to you, O blessed one,

Chosen mother of God’s son!

Through a very wondrous birth

He shall come to earth

**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.

**Away in a Manger**

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,

The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.

The stars in the sky looked down where He lay.

The Little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

**We Three Kings of Orient Are**

We three kings of Orient are,

Bearing gifts we traverse afar

Field and fountain moor and mountain

Following yonder star

O Star of wonder, star of night

Star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding

Guide us to thy perfect light

**Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

Hark, the herald angels sing,

“Glory to the newborn King”:

Peace on earth, and mercy mild

God and sinner 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 newborn King,”

**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.

Loorr kee-sher, Soorp kee-sher

Tsohv oo tsah-mahk, knohv yen khah-ghahgh

Meghm guh pie-lee ahsd-ghuh Bet-leh-lem-en

Yev herr-oo-en shahd ahch-ker guh krah-veh

Hohn oor pur-gee-chuh dzuh-nahv,

Hohn oor pur-gee-chuh dzuh-nahv.

 **“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.