Celebrating the **Birth** of the **Messiah** Songbook

- 1. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
- 2. We Three Kings
- 3. O Little Town Of Bethlehem
- 4. O Come O Come Emmanuel
- 5. Mary Did You Know?
- 6. Silent Night
- 7. Hark The Herald Angels Sing
- 8. What Child Is This
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1. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry gentlemen

Let nothing you dismay

Remember Christ our Savior

Was born on Christmas Day

To save us all from Satan's power

When we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy

Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our heavenly Father

A blessed angel came

And unto certain shepherds

Brought tidings of the same

How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name

O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

2. We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again, King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

[Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high.

[Refrain]

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

[Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice: Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.

[Refrain]

3. 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

O holy Child of Bethlehem

Descend to us, we pray

Cast out our sin and enter in

Be born in us today

We hear the Christmas angels

The great glad tidings tell

Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

4. 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 Day-spring, 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 quarrels cease,
fill the whole world with heavens peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5. Mary Did You Know? – Mark Lowry

Mary, did you know that your baby boy would one day walk on water?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy would save our sons and daughters?

Did you know that your baby boy has come to make you new?

This Child that you delivered, will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know that your baby boy will give sight to the blind man?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy will calm a storm with His hand?

Did you know that your baby boy has walked where angels trod?

And when you kiss your little baby, you've kissed the face of God?

Mary, did you know? Oo, Mary, did you know?

The blind will see, the deaf will hear; the dead will live again!

The lame will leap, the dumb will speak, the praises of the Lamb!

Mary, did you know that your baby boy is Lord of all creation?

Mary, did you know that your baby boy will one day rule the nations?

Did you know that your baby boy was heaven's perfect Lamb?

And the sleeping Child you're holding Is the Great - I - Am!

6. 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 'Alleluia
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night

Son of God, 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!

7. Hark The Herald Angels Sing

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 hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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 new—born-- King!"

8. What Child Is This?

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?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
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.

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby; Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary. This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

9. 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 earth, 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

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders, of--- His--- love