

Song Lyrics

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 the 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 us to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel,
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,
risen with healing in his wings
Mild, he lays his glory by; born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hey Mary!

Hey Mary, there's an angel in your house!
Said, 'Mary have I got some news for you.
You seem to think you're nothing much but
heaven's coming close enough to touch yeah!
Hey Mary God is coming here through you!'

Hey Lizzie, there's an angel in your house!
Said, 'Lizzie have I got some news for you.
You seem to think you're nothing much but
heaven's coming close enough to touch yeah!
Hey Lizzie God is coming here through you!'

Hey Joseph, there's an angel in your house!
Said, 'Joseph have I got some news for you.
You seem to think you're nothing much but
heaven's coming close enough to touch yeah!
Hey, Joseph God is coming here through you!'

BRIDGE (2X)

There is no such thing as ordinary now, God is here.
Every life and breath is blessed, you never know
when God might appear.

Hey Mary, there's an angel in your house!
Said, 'Mary have I got some news for you.
You seem to think you're nothing much but
heaven's coming close enough to touch yeah!
Hey, Mary God is coming here through you!'

Advent Trilogy

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!

Prepare ye the way, the way of the Lord!
Prepare ye the way of the Lord!
Prepare ye the way, the way of the Lord!

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!

Come Thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free.
From our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth
Thou art; dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart
Born Thy people to deliver born a child and yet a king
Born to reign in us forever
now thy gracious kingdom bring
By Thine own eternal spirit Rule in all our hearts a lone;
By thine all sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne
Raise us to thy glorious throne!

Of the Father's Love Begotten

Of the Father's love begotten, ere the worlds began to be,
He is alpha and omega, he the source, the ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see, evermore and evermore!

O that birth forever blessed, when the Virgin full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving, bore the Savior of our race;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed his sacred face, evermore and evermore!

Let the heights of heaven adore him;
angel hosts his praises sing.
Powers, dominions, bow before him
and extol our God and King,
Let no tongue on earth be silent
Every voice in concert ring, evermore and evermore!

Christ, to thee with God the Father,
and O Holy Ghost to thee
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be, Honor glory and dominion,
and eternal victory, evermore and evermore!

Hark a Thrilling Voice is Sounding!

Hark! A thrilling voice is sounding!
"Christ is near" we hear the cry
"Cast away the works of darkness,
All you children of the day!"

Startled at the solemn warning
Let the earthbound soul arise;
Christ its sun and sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

See the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heav'n.
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all, to be forgiven

So when next he comes in glory
And the world is wrapped in fear
He will shield us with his mercy
And with words of love draw near.

Carol of the Star

Star above, sent in love, shining out in glory
To tell the story, the lord is born.
Calling out, calling clear, come this way to me
All of the world to see, He is born, this holy morn.
Oh follow me, our King to see, I'll be shining bright
To adorn Him, so follow me, come follow me.

Shining bright, perfect light, heaven cast a glow,
Leading all to know, the Lord is born
Come and see, come and see, too a manger lowly
A child so holy, glowing bright, in this light.
Oh follow me, our King to see, I'll be shining bright
To adorn Him, so follow me, come follow me.
Our king to see, I'll be guiding the world to see Him
Who was born to guide the world. Oh Follow me.
Come follow me

Alepun

Mary rides a mountain pathway, alepun,
Through the dark and mist of Jodah's night, alepun
ALEPUN....
Birds sing out in expectation alepun
While the sparkling waters ring with laughter alepun
ALEPUN....
Good saint Joseph guides the donkey, alepun.
While the infant sleeps 'neath Mary's heart, alepun.
ALEPUN...
We are waiting with our Lady, alepun
For the dawning of our Savior's Light, alepun
ALEPUN....

Rise up, Shepherds, and Follow

There's a star in the east on Christmas morn,
Rise up, shepherds and follow
It will lead to the place where Jesus was born
Rise up, shepherds and follow

Leave your sheep alone this night,
Rise up, shepherds and follow
Leave your cares and seek the light
Rise up, shepherds and follow

There's a star in the East never seen before
Rise up, shepherds and follow
It will lead you away from sorrow forevermore
Follow, Rise up shepherds and follow.
Follow the star to Bethlehem

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn,
Rise up, shepherds and follow;
It will lead to the place where Jesus was born
Rise up, shepherds and follow....

The Shepherd's Nowell

Little lambs lay sleeping, shepherds watch were keeping
Suddenly a starry host appeared in the sky
Alleluias singing, glad-some tidings bringing;
On this night the Savior Jesus is born!

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell!
Born is the King of Israel.

Have no fear but hurry, to the manger lowly
There you'll find the new-born King asleep on the hay.
Bow down before Him, worship and adore Him;
On this night the Savior Jesus is born.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Shepherds sing Nowell, Nowell.

Christmas Peace Canon

At Christmas time the angels sing
A song of love for the tiny king
A song of peace and harmony,
a song of peace for you and me

Dona nobis pacem, pacem
Dona nobis pacem

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.

African Alleluia

Sing al-le-luia, allelu, Christ is Born
Sing alleluia, alleluia! Sing alleluia, Christ is born!
Allelu, Alleluia! Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Sing alleluia, alleluia! Sing alleluia, Christ is born!