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Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

Shout for joy to the LORD, all the earth. Ps. 98:4

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

King; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 ploy; while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow
 prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous - ness

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

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

heav'n and na - ture sing,

Based on Psalm 98
 Isaac Watts, 1719

ANTIOCH C.M.rep.
 George Frederick Handel, 1742
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836

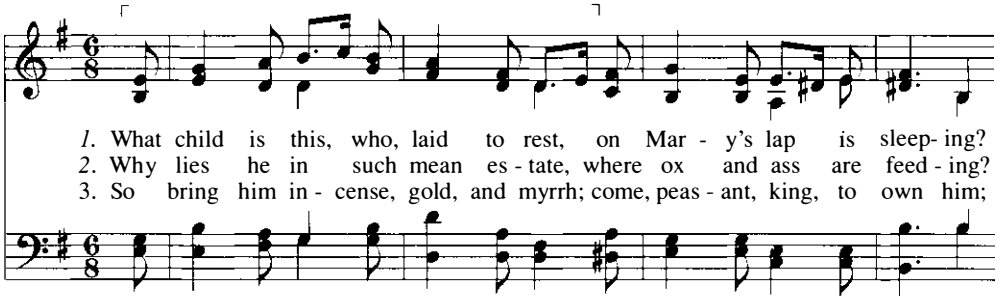
Psalm 121

1. ¹I to the hills will lift my eyes. From whence shall come my aid?
2. ³Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps.
3. ⁵The LORD thee keeps; the LORD thy shade On thy right hand doth stay;
4. ⁷The LORD shall keep thee from all ill; He shall pre - serve thy soul.

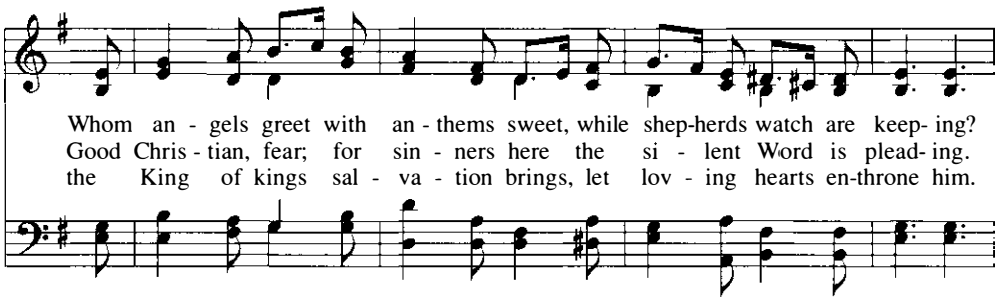
²My safe - ty com - eth from the LORD Who heav'n and earth has made.
⁴Lo, He that keep - eth Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not nor sleeps.
⁶The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
⁸The LORD as thou shalt go and come For - ev - er keeps thee whole.

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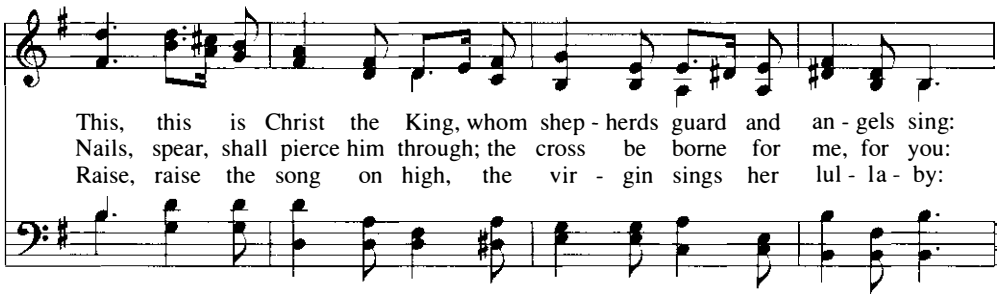
What Child Is This

Where is the one who has been born king of the Jews? Matt. 2:2


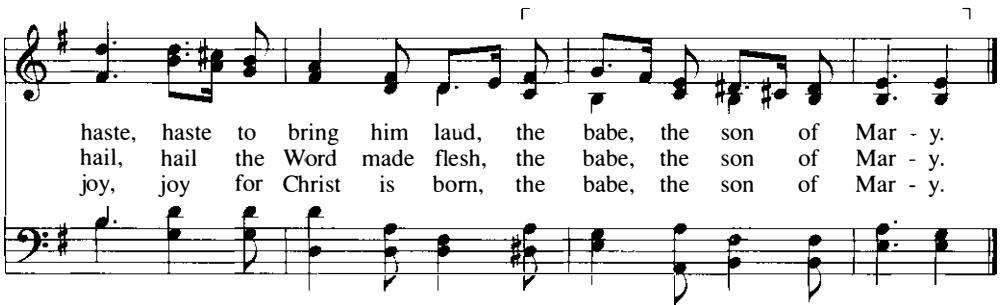
1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?
 2. Why lies he in such mean es - tate, where ox and ass are feed - ing?
 3. So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; come, peas - ant, king, to own him;



Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris - tian, 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 the song on high, the vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:



haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mar - y.
 hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mar - y.
 joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mar - y.

Traditional English carol
 Adapted by William C. Dix, ca. 1865

GREENSLEEVES 8.7.8.7.ref.
 English melody, 16th cent.

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On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

The angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people." Luke 2:10

Unison

1. On Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing, to hear the news the
2. Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Re - deem - er
3. When sin de - parts be - fore Your grace, then life and health come
4. All out of dark - ness we have light which made the an - gels

Harmony

an - gels bring; on Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing, to
made us glad; then why should men on earth be sad, since
in its place; when sin de - parts be - fore Your grace, then
sing this night; all out of dark - ness we have light, which

Unison

hear the news the an - gels bring: news of great
our Re - deem - er made us glad, when from our
life and health come in its place; an - gels and
made the an - gels sing this night: "Glo - ry to

Harmony

joy, news of great mirth, news of our mer - ci - ful King's birth.
sin he set us free, all for to gain our lib - er - ty.
men with joy may sing, all for to see the new - born King.
God and peace to men, now and for - ev - er - more. A - men."

Traditional English carol
Mod.

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SUSSEX CAROL. 8.8.8.8.8.8.
Traditional English carol
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1919

Psalm 63:6-11

1. ⁶And when I turn my thought to Thee
 2. ⁷Thou art my help; I sing for joy
 3. ⁹But they go down to depths of earth
 4. ¹¹The king shall then re-joice in God

Up - on my bed at night,
 In sha - dow of Thy wings.
 Who would my soul by Thy des - troy;
 And all that by Him swear;

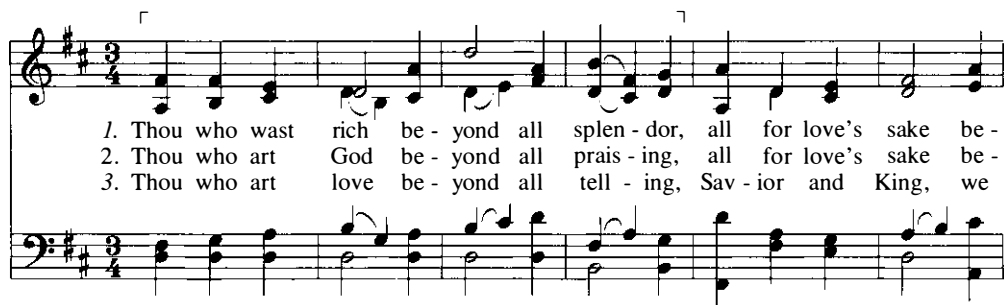
As watch - es pass I me - di - tate
⁸For Thy right hand has held me fast,
¹⁰They are de - li - vered to the sword
 For stopped shall be the mouths of those

On Thee with great de - light.
 To Thee my spi - rit - clings.
 For jack - als to en - joy.
 Who do a lie de - clare.

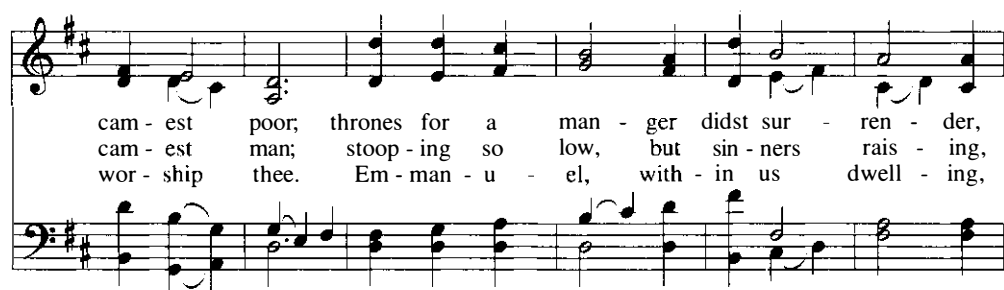
Thou Who Wast Rich beyond All Splendor

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Our Lord Jesus Christ ... was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, so that you through his poverty might become rich. 2 Cor. 8:9



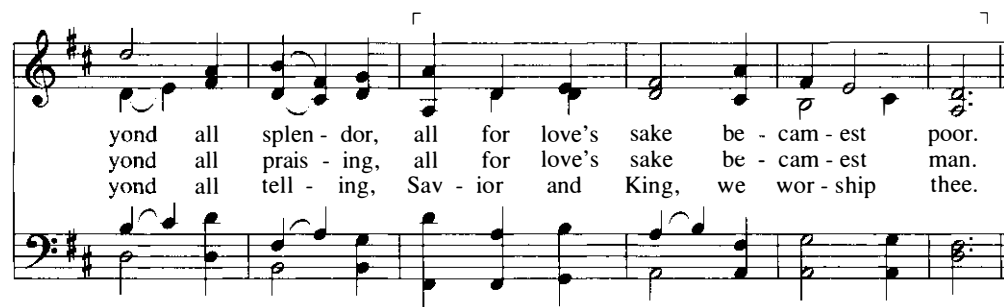
1. Thou who wast rich be - yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be -
 2. Thou who art God be - yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be -
 3. Thou who art love be - yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we



cam - est poor; thrones for a man - ger didst sur - ren - der,
 cam - est man; stoop - ing so low, but sin - ners rais - ing,
 wor - ship thee. Em - man - u - el, with - in us dwell - ing,



sap - phire - paved courts for sta - ble floor. Thou who wast rich be -
 heav'n - ward by thine e - ter - nal plan. Thou who art God be -
 make us what thou wouldst have us be. Thou who art love be -



yond all splen - dor, all for love's sake be - cam - est poor.
 yond all prais - ing, all for love's sake be - cam - est man.
 yond all tell - ing, Sav - ior and King, we wor - ship thee.

Frank Houghton, 1894–1972

QUELLE EST CETTE ODEUR AGREABLE 9.8.9.8.9.8.
 French carol melody
 Arr. by Charles H. Kitson, 1930

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Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

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He is Lord of lords and King of kings—and with him will be his called, chosen and faithful followers. Rev. 17:14

1. In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat - tle stall;
2. Flocks were sleep - ing: shep - herds keep - ing vig - il till the morn - ing new

ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid - ings of a gos - pel true.

Swift are wing - ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:

Christ the babe is Lord of all. Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Christ the babe was born for you. Christ the babe was born for you.

Polish carol
Paraphrased by Edith M. G. Reed, ca. 1925

W ZLOBIE LEZY 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Traditional Polish melody
Arr. in *The Kingsway Carol Book*