

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Verse 1

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

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ, the Lord!

Verse 2

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven
above
Glory to God, all
Glory in the highest

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him
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Christ, the Lord!

Verse 3

Yea, Lord we greet thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

Chorus

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Christ, the Lord!

What Child is This?

Verse 1

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

Chorus

This, this is Christ the King
Who shepherds guard and angels
sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Verse 2

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners
here
The silent Word is pleading

Chorus

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Verse 3

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

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here
The silent Word is pleading

Chorus

This, this is Christ the King
Who shepherds guard and angels
sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Verse 3

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

Chorus

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O Come, All Ye Faithful

Verse 1

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

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ, the Lord!

Verse 2

Sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven
above
Glory to God, all
Glory in the highest

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ, the Lord!

Verse 3

Yea, Lord we greet thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ, the Lord!

What Child is This?

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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