

1st grade through 6th grade

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 host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King.”

3-year-olds through Kindergarten

AWAY IN A MANGER AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,

no crib for a 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.

3-year-olds through 6th grade

O COME, LITTLE CHILDREN

O come, little children,

O come, one and all,

O come to the cradle in Bethlehem's stall,

And see what the Father,

from Heaven above,

Has sent us tonight as a proof of His love.

All Students with the Congregation

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.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;

Glory to God, all glory in the highest:

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning:

Jesus to Thee be all glory giv'n;

Word of the Father,

now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord.

O come, let us adore him,

Christ the Lord.

All Students with the Congregation

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.
For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above—
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondr'ing love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
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;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

