

**#195: *Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come***

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come:  
let earth receive her King;  
let every heart prepare him room,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
2. 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.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
nor thorns infest the ground;  
he comes to make his blessings flow  
far as the curse is found,  
far as the curse is found,  
far as, far as the curse is found.
4. 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.

**#219: *All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord (stanzas 1, 2, & 5)***

1. All praise to thee, eternal Lord,  
clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;  
choosing a manger for thy throne,  
while worlds on worlds are thine alone.
2. Once did the skies before thee bow;  
a virgin's arms contain thee now:  
angels who did in thee rejoice  
now listen for thine infant voice.
5. All this for us thy love hath done;  
by this to thee our love is won:  
for this we tune our cheerful lays,  
and shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

**#225: *Once in Royal David's City (stanzas 1, 2, & 4)***

1. Once in royal David's city  
stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother laid her baby  
in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.
2. He came down to earth from heaven  
who is God and Lord of all,  
and his shelter was a stable,  
and his cradle was a stall:  
with the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
lived on earth our Savior holy.
4. And our eyes at last shall see him,  
through his own redeeming love;  
for that child so dear and gentle  
is our Lord in heav'n above,  
and he leads his children on  
to the place where he is gone.

**#233: *To Us a Child of Hope Is Born***

1. To us a child of hope is born,  
to us a son is giv'n,  
him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
him all the hosts of heav'n.
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
forevermore adored,  
the Wonderful, the Counselor,  
the great and mighty Lord.
3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread,  
his reign no end shall know;  
justice shall guard his throne above,  
and peace abound below.
4. To us a child of hope is born,  
to us a son is giv'n,  
the Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
the mighty Lord of heav'n.