

**#218: *Angels, from the Realms of Glory***

1. Angels, from the realms of glory,  
wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
ye who sang creation's story,  
now proclaim Messiah's birth;

Refrain:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King.

2. Shepherds in the fields abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
yonder shines the infant Light: [Refrain]

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
brighter visions beam afar;  
seek the great Desire of nations;  
ye have seen his natal star: [Refrain]

4. Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear: [Refrain]

5. All creation, join in praising  
God the Father, Spirit, Son;  
evermore your voices raising  
to th'eternal Three in One: [Refrain]

**#228: *Saw You Never, in the Twilight***

1. Saw you never, in the twilight,  
when the sun had left the skies,  
up in heav'n the clear stars shining  
through the gloom, like silver eyes?  
So of old the wise men, watching,  
saw a little stranger star,  
and they knew the King was given,  
and they followed it from far.

2. Heard you never of the story  
how they crossed the desert wild,  
journeyed on by plain and mountain  
till they found the holy child?  
How they opened all their treasure,  
kneeling to that infant King;  
gave the gold and fragrant incense,  
gave the myrrh in offering?

3. Know ye not that lowly baby  
was the bright and morning Star?  
He who came to light the Gentiles  
and the darkened isles afar?  
And we, too, may seek his cradle;  
there our hearts' best treasures bring;  
love and faith and true devotion  
for our Savior, God, and King.

**#216: *Infant Holy, Infant Lowly***

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,  
for his bed a cattle stall;  
oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.  
Swift are winging angels singing,  
noels ringing, tidings bringing:  
Christ the babe is Lord of all.  
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

2. Flocks were sleeping: shepherds keeping  
vigil till the morning new  
saw the glory, heard the story,  
tidings of a gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
Christ the babe was born for you.  
Christ the babe was born for you.

**#197: *Comfort, Comfort, Ye My People***

1. Comfort, comfort ye my people,  
speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
comfort those who sit in darkness,  
mourning 'neath their sorrow's load.  
Speak ye to Jerusalem  
of the peace that waits for them;  
tell her that her sins I cover,  
and her warfare now is over.

2. Yea, her sins our God will pardon,  
blotting out each dark misdeed;  
all that well deserved his anger  
he no more will see or heed.  
She hath suffered many a day  
now her griefs have passed away;  
God will change her pining sadness  
into ever-springing gladness.

3. For the herald's voice is crying  
in the desert far and near,  
bidding all men to repentance,  
since the kingdom now is here.  
O that warning cry obey!  
Now prepare for God a way;  
let the valleys rise to meet him,  
and the hills bow down to greet him.

4. Make ye straight what long was crooked,  
make the rougher places plain;  
let your hearts be true and humble,  
as befits his holy reign.  
For the glory of the Lord  
now o'er earth is shed abroad;  
and all flesh shall see the token,  
that his word is never broken.

**#207: *Good Christian Men, Rejoice***

1. Good Christian men, rejoice,  
with heart and soul and voice;  
give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today;  
earth and heav'n before him bow,  
and he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today!  
Christ is born today!
2. Good Christian men, rejoice,  
with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath opened heaven's door,  
and man is blessed evermore.  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!
3. Good Christian men, rejoice,  
with heart and soul and voice;  
now ye need not fear the grave:  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all  
to gain his everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!  
Christ was born to save!

**#196: *Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus***

1. 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.
2. Joy to those who long to see thee,  
Dayspring from on high, appear;  
come, thou promised Rod of Jesse,  
of thy birth we long to hear!  
O'er the hills the angels singing news,  
glad tidings of a birth;  
"Go to him, your praises bringing;  
Christ the Lord has come to earth."
3. Come to earth to taste our sadness,  
he whose glories knew no end;  
by his life he brings us gladness,  
our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.  
Leaving riches without number,  
born within a cattle stall;  
this the everlasting wonder,  
Christ was born the Lord of all.
4. 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 alone;  
by thine all sufficient merit,  
raise us to thy glorious throne.

**#200: *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear***

1. It came upon the midnight clear,  
that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth  
to touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heav'n's all-gracious King";  
the world in solemn stillness lay  
to hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come,  
with peaceful wings unfurled,  
and still their heav'nly music floats  
o'er all the weary world:  
above its sad and lowly plains  
they bend on hov'ring wing,  
and ever o'er its Babel sounds  
the blessed angels sing.
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
whose forms are bending low,  
who toil along the climbing way  
with painful steps and slow,  
look now! for glad and golden hours  
come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road  
and hear the angels sing.
4. For lo, the days are hast'ning on,  
by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years  
comes round the age of gold;  
when peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendors fling,  
and the whole world give back the song  
which now the angels sing.

**#208: *Come, All Ye Faithful***

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;
- Refrain:  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord.
2. God of God,  
Light of Light;  
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
very God,  
begotten, not created; [Refrain]
3. Sing, choirs of angels,  
sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
glory to God  
in the highest; [Refrain]
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
born this happy morning:  
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
late in flesh appearing; [Refrain]