

Hymn No. 245: The First Noel

1: The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

2: They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.

Refrain

3: And by the light of that same star three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.

Refrain

4: This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.

Refrain

5: Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Refrain

Communion Hymn No. 219: What Child Is This

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?

Refrain: This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste, to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

2: Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

Communion Hymn No. 224: Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

- 1: Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say: News, news!
Jesus Christ is born today! Ox and ass before
him bow, and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today, Christ is born today!
- 2: Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss: News, news!
Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath opened
heaven's door, and ye are blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this!
- 3: Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave: News, news!
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!

Communion Hymn No. 236: While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

- 1: While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated
On the ground, the angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around, and glory shone around.
- 2: "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread had seized their
Troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To all of humankind, to all of humankind.
- 3: "To you, in David's town, this day is born of
David's line a Savior, who is Christ the Lord,
and this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign.
- 4: "The heavenly babe you there shall find to human
view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
and in a manger laid, and in a manger laid."
- 5: Thus spake the seraph and forthwith appeared a
shining throng of angels praising God on high,
who thus addressed their song, who thus addressed their song.
- 6: "All glory be to God on high, and to the
earth be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to earth
begin and never cease, begin and never cease!"

Recessional Hymn No. 240: Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

- 1: 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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

- 2: Christ by highest heav'n adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, Our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

- 3: Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"