

# Joy to the World

**4th Grade:**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

**All:**

**Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their song employ;  
While fields and flood, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.**

**All:**

**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.**

# Once in Royal David's City

**Emma:**

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.

**All grades:**

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.

**All grades:**

And through all his wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden, in whose gentle arms he lay;  
Christian children all must be mild, obedient, good as He.

**All grades:**

For he is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.

**All:**

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on, to the place where He is gone.

**All:**

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

**2<sup>nd</sup> Grade:**

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.

**All:**

**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!**

# Angels we have heard on High

**6<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strains

**Chorus:**

**Glo...ria in excelsis Deo**

**Glo...ria in excelsis Deo**

**All:**

**Shepherds why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?**

**Chorus**

**All:**

**Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord the newborn King.**

**Chorus**

# What Child is This

**1<sup>st</sup> grade:**

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,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The babe the son of Mary.**

**All:**

**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**

# Stille Nacht/Silent Night

**5<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Stille Nacht, heilige nacht!  
Alles schläft einsam wacht  
Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar,  
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruhe  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh'!

**Soloist:**

Silent Night, holy night!  
All is calm, all is bright,  
Round yon virgin mother and child!  
Holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

**All:**

**Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight,  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia;  
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born".**

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

**3<sup>rd</sup> grade:**

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

**All:**

**“Fear not “ said he, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and human kind.**

**All:**

**All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace:  
Good will to all from highest heaven  
Begin and never cease!**

## **We Three Kings of Orient Are**

**8<sup>th</sup> grade:**

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

**All:**

**Chorus:**

**O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to your perfect light!**

**8<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

**All:**

**Chorus**

**8<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising we are raising, worshipping God most high.

**All:**

**Chorus**

**8<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb.

**All:**

**Chorus**

**All:**

**Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice;  
Alleluia, alleluia sounds through the earth and skies.**

**Chorus**

# **Adeste Fideles/O Come All Ye Faithful**

**7<sup>th</sup> grade:**

Adeste fideles, laeti, triumphantes,  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.  
Natum videte, Regem angelorum  
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus, Dominum.

**All:**

**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!**

**All:**

**Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;**

**Chorus**

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

**Nancy:**

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled!"

**All:**

**Joyful all you nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"**

**All:**

**Hail the heaven -born Prince of peace!  
Hail the sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man 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!"**