

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise. Join the triumph of the skies.
With Angelic Hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting lord
Late in time behold Him come, Off-spring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail, the incarnate deity
Pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the New-born king!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His Wings.
Now He lays His Glory by, Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the New-born king!

Silent Night

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.

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar; Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King!
Christ the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here!

Silent night, Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord at thy birth; Jesus Lord at thy birth.