

Doxology

*Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above you heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!*

www.GodsPeopleSing.org

Your Word is a Lamp to My Feet and a Light to My Path.

God's People Sing

Hymns of Christmas 1

English

All songs are recorded with one extra verse for an introduction.

1. All Hail the Power of Jesus Name
2. Angels from the Realms of Glory
3. Angels We Have Heard on High
4. Away in a Manger
5. Come Thou Long Expected Jesus
6. From Heaven Above
7. Go, Tell It On the Mountain
8. Hark the Glad Sound!
9. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
10. Infant Holy, Infant Lowly
11. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
12. Joy to the World
13. Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee
14. My Jesus, I Love Thee
15. No, Not One
16. O Little Town of Bethlehem
17. Of the Father's Love Begotten
18. Oh Come, All Ye Faithful
19. Oh Come, Oh Come Emmanuel
20. Silent Night! Holy Night!
21. Tell Me the Story of Jesus
22. The First Noel
23. We Three Kings
24. What Child Is This
25. While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks

Nathum Tate

Gottfried W. Fink

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.

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

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.

The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes
And in a manger laid,
And in a manger laid.”

Bible Verse: For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:11 ESV

24

What Child is This

William C. Cox

English Melody 16th Century

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?
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him;
The Kings of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Bible Verse: And when they saw it, they made known the saying that had been told them concerning this child. And all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. Luke 2:17-18ESV

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 1

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all.

Bible Verse: On His robe and on His thigh He has a name written, King of kings and Lord of lords. Revelation 19:16 ESV

2 Angels from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Once you sang creation's story;
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship, come and worship;
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant light.
Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Ever-more your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One.
Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

Bible Verse: Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom He is pleased!" Luke 2:13-14 ESV

Henry T. Smart

We Three Kings of Orient Are

23

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.
O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Your perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Your perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and Sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to heaven replies.
O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Your perfect light.

Bible Verse: Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is He who has been born king of the Jews? For we saw His star ...and have come to worship Him." Matthew 2:1-2 ESV

*Old English Carol**Traditional Melody*

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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

They look-ed 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.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

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 where ever it went.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
 Over Bethlehem it took its rest;
 And there it did both stop and stay,
 Right over the place where Jesus lay.
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
 Born is the King of Israel.

Bible Verse: And while they were there, the time came for her to give birth. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. Luke 2:6-7 ESV

*French Carol**French Carol*

Angels we have heard on high,
 Sweetly singing over the plains,
 And the mountains in reply,
 Echoing their joyous strains,
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo;
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be,
 Which inspire your heavenly song?
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo;
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
 Him whose birth the angels sing;
 Come, adore on bended knee,
 Christ the Lord, the newborn king.
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo;
 Glo-ria in excelsis Deo.

Bible Verse: Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom He is pleased!" Luke 2:13-14 ESV

Unknown
John T. McFarland

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love You, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask You to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
And take us to heaven to live with You there.

Bible Verse: And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. Luke 2:7 ESV

James R. Murray

Fanny Crosby

John R. Sweeney

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth,
“Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth.”
Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see;
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.
Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Bible Verse: It seemed good to me also, having followed all things closely for some time past, to write an orderly account for you ... that you may have certainty concerning the things you have been taught. Luke 1:3-4 ESV

20

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr

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, Alleluia
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, loves pure light
Radiant beams from Your holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Your birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Your birth.

Franz Gruber

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

5

Charles Wesley

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.

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.

Rowland Prichard

Bible Verse: And in the same region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. Luke 2:8 ESV

Bible Verse: And we bring you the good news that what God promised to the fathers, this He has fulfilled to us their children by raising Jesus, as also it is written in the second Psalm, "You are My Son, today I have begotten You." Acts 13:32-33 ESV

6

From Heaven Above

Martin Luther

From heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Where-of I now will say and sing:

To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little Child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Savior be
From all your sins to set you free.

Give heed, my heart, lift up your eyes!
Who is it in the manger lies?
Who is this Child so young and fair?
The blessed Christ-child sleeping there.

Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

Bible Verse: And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. Luke 2:7 ESV

Leipzig

Oh Come, Oh Come Emmanuel 19

Fredrick Oakley

Oh come, Oh come Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear,
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, Oh Israel.

Oh, come, our Wisdom from on high,
Who ordered all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, Oh Israel.

Oh, come our Dayspring from on high,
And cheer us by Your drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, Oh Israel.

Oh, come, now Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, Oh Israel.

Bible Verse: “And a Redeemer will come to Zion, to those in Jacob who turn from transgression,” declares the LORD. Isaiah 59:20 ESV

John Francis Wade

Author unknown 18th Century

Cantus Diversi

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Oh, come let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Oh, come let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given:
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Oh, come let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Bible Verse: Sing praises to the LORD, O you His saints, and give thanks to His holy name. Psalm 30:4 ESV

*Spiritual refrain
John Work Jr.*

Spiritual

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere,
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching, Over silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens, There shone a holy light.

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills & everywhere,
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

The shepherds feared and trembled, When, lo above the earth,
Rang out the angel chorus, That hailed our Savior's birth.

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere,
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

Down in a lowly manger, The humble Christ was born;
And God sent us salvation, That blessed Christmas morn.

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere,
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

Bible Verse: And when they saw it, they made known the saying that had been told them concerning this child. And all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. Luke 2:17-18 ESV

Philip Doddridge

Hark the glad sound!
 The Savior comes,
 The Savior promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne
 And every voice a song.

He comes the prisoners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held.
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure,
 And with the treasures of His grace
 To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Your welcome shall proclaim
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With Your beloved name.

*Thomas Haweis**Aurelius C. Prudentius
John M. Neale*

Of the Father's love begotten,
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 He is Alpha and Omega,
 He the source, the ending He,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And that future years shall see,
 Evermore and evermore!

This is He whom Heav'n taught singers
 Sang of old with one accord;
 Whom the Scriptures of the prophets
 Promised in their faithful word.
 Now He shines the Long-expected;
 Let creation praise its Lord
 Evermore and evermore!

Oh you heights of heaven, adore Him;
 Angel hosts, His praises sing;
 Powers, dominions, bow before Him,
 And extol our God and King;
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,
 Every voice in concert ring,
 Evermore and evermore!

12th Century Plainsong Melody

Bible Verse: The Spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me, because the LORD has anointed me to bring good news to the poor; He has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to those who are bound; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor. Isaiah 61:1-2 ESV

Bible Verse: For God so loved the world, that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have eternal life. John 3:16 ESV

*Philips Brooks**Lewis H. Redner*

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.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
 While mortals sleep the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love
 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth
 And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all the earth.

How silently, how silently the wondrous Gift is given
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven
 No ear may hear His coming
 But in this world of sin
 Where meek souls will receive Him still
 The dear Christ enters in.

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
 Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord, Immanuel.

Bible Verse: But you, O Bethlehem Ephrathah, who are too little to be among the clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to be ruler in Israel, whose origin is from of old, from ancient days. Micah 5:2 ESV

*Charles Wesley**Felix Mendelssohn*

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 the angelic hosts proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King!"

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 leaves His throne on high,
 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!"

Bible Verse: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom He is pleased!" Luke 2:14 ESV

Polish Carol

Infant holy, Infant lowly,
 For His bed a cattle stall;
 Oxen lowing, Little knowing
 Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
 Angels winging, Praises singing,
 Noels ringing,
 Tidings bringing:
 Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
 Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

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.

Bible Verse: And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths and laid Him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn. Luke 2:7 ESV

Johnson Oatman Jr.

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 None else could heal all our soul's diseases,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 Jesus knows all about our struggles,
 He will guide till the day is done;
 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
 No, not one! No, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 Jesus knows all about our struggles,
 He will guide till the day is done;
 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
 No, not one! No, not one!

There's not an hour that He is not near us,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
 No, not one! No, not one!
 Jesus knows all about our struggles,
 He will guide till the day is done;
 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
 No, not one! No, not one!

Bible Verse: "I will never leave you nor forsake you." Hebrews 13:5 NIV

George C. Hugg

*William R. Featherston**Adoniram J. Gordon*

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
 For Thee, all the follies of sin I resign;
 My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
 And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow;
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
 And singing Thy praises, before Thee I'll bow;
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Bible Verse: When they had finished breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of John, do you love Me more than these?" He said to him, "Yes, Lord; you know that I love You." He said to him, "Feed My lambs." John 21:15 ESV

*Edmund H. Sears**Richard S. Willis*

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, goodwill to men,
 From heaven's all gracious King:"
 The world in solemn stillness lay,
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 Over all the weary world:
 Above its sad and lowly plains,
 They bend on hovering wing:
 And ever over its babel sounds,
 The blessed angels sing.

And you, 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.

Bible Verse: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom He is pleased!" Luke 2:14 ESV

Isaac Watts

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.

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.

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, and wonders of His love.

Bible Verse: And the angel said to them, “Fear not, for behold, I bring you good news of a great joy that will be for all people.”
 Luke 2:10 ESV

*George F. Handel**Henry van Dyke*

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
 God of glory, Lord of love;
 Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
 Opening to the sun above.
 Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
 Drive the dark of doubt away;
 Giver of immortal gladness,
 Fill us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
 Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
 Stars and angels sing around Thee,
 Center of unbroken praise.
 Field and forest, vale and mountain,
 Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
 Singing bird and flowing fountain
 Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
 Which the morning stars began;
 Love divine is reigning over us,
 Binding all within its span.
 Ever singing, march we onward,
 Victors in the midst of strife,
 Joyful music leads us sunward
 In the triumph song of life.

Bible Verse: My lips will shout for joy, when I sing praises to You; my soul also, which You have redeemed. Psalms 71:23
 ESV

Ludwig van Beethoven