

Tonight's Music

Keep Your Lamps Trimmed and Burning

(Refrain only)

Keep Your Lamps trimmed and burning,
Keep Your Lamps trimmed and burning,
Keep Your Lamps trimmed and burning,
The time is drawing nigh. (Repeat)

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

**Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.**

O come, O Wisdom from on high,
who ordered all things mightily;
to us the path of knowledge show
and teach us in its ways to go. Refrain

O come, O come, great Lord of might,
who to your tribes on Sinai's height
in ancient times once gave the law
in cloud and majesty and awe. Refrain

O come, O Rod of Jesse's stem,
From every foe deliver them!
That trust your mighty power to save,
and give them victory o'er the grave. Refrain

O come, O Key of David, come
and open wide our heavenly home.
Make safe the way that leads on high,
and close the path to misery Refrain

O come, Thou 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. Refrain

O come, Desire of nations, bind
in one the hearts of humankind.
O bid all our sad divisions cease
and be for us our King of Peace. Refrain

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen 

God rest you merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas day
To save the world from Satan's
power When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name
O tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Hark the Herald

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all you nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus our Emanuel.
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 each child earth
Born to give us second birth.
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Song (Choir Only) 

Song (Choir Only) 

Angels We Have Heard on High 

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

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, 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.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo