

Praise Lyrics:

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN, 121

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

While Shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold through-out the heavens
There shone a holy light

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed out Savior's birth

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And brought us God's salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING, 122

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 host proclaim:
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

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 the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!
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 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 newborn King!**

WHAT CHILD IS THIS? 141

**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 lamb are feeding?
Good Christians 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 King 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**

O COME LET US ADORE HIM

**O Come Let Us Adore Him
O Come Let Us Adore Him
O Come Let Us Adore Him
Christ the Lord**

**For He alone is worth
For He alone is worth
For He alone is worth
Christ the Lord**

MARY DID YOU KNOW?

**Mary, did you know
That your baby boy would one day walk on water?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy would save our sons and
daughters?**

**Did you know that your baby boy
Has come to make you new?
This child that you've delivered,**

Will soon deliver you.

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will give sight to a blind man?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy will calm the storm with his hand?

Did you know that your baby boy
Has walked where angels trod?
When you kiss your little baby,
You kiss the face of God
Mary, did you know?

The blind will see, the deaf will hear,
The dead will live again
The lame will leap, the dumb will speak
The praises of the lamb!

Mary, did you know
That your baby boy is Lord of all creation?
Mary, did you know
That your baby boy would one day rule the nations?

Did you know that your baby boy
Is Heaven's perfect Lamb?
That sleeping child you're holding is the great I am
Mary, did you know?

THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE 140

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room

For Thy holy nativity
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus
There is room in my heart for Thee

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang
Proclaiming Thy royal degree
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth
And in great humility
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God
In the deserts of Galilee
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus
There is room in my heart for Thee

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn
They bore Thee to Calvary
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory
Let Thy voice call me home, saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus
When Thou comest and callest for me

Happy Sabbath