

*Live Nativity
Christmas Carols*

Saint James

Lutheran Church

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.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's
peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

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 above
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah.
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born.

Away in a Manger

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 Thee, Lord Jesus; look down
from the sky,

and stay by my cradle till morning is
nigh.

The First Noel

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 looked 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.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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!"

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!"

We Three Kings

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 night
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy 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 night
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy Perfect Light.

Joy to the World

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.

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.

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