

### **He Came Down**

He came down that we may have love (x3)  
Hallelujah for ever more!

He came down that we may have peace (x3)  
Hallelujah for ever more!

He came down that we may have joy (x3)  
Hallelujah for ever more!

### **What Child is This**

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.  
Nails, spears shall pierce him through,  
the cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word-made-flesh,  
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.  
Raise, raise the song on high,  
The virgins sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
the babe, the son of Mary!

### **We Three Kings**

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we  
travel afar. field and fountain, moor and  
mountain, following yonder star.

O-oh star of wonder, star of light,  
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.

Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God  
and sacrifice. Alleluia, Alleluia sounds through  
the earth and skies.

### **Go Tell it on the Mountain**

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  
O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold thru-out the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

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

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

### **How Great Thou Art**

O Lord my God When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

**(Chorus)** Then sings my soul,  
My Savior God, to Thee;  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art! (x2)

When thru the woods and forest glades I  
wander  
And hear the birds Sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain  
grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

And when I think That God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin!

When Christ shall come with shout of  
acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, My God, how great Thou  
art!