

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

REFRAIN:

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
"Glory to God, all glory in the highest!" [Refrain]

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing... [Refrain]

John Francis Wade (1747)

ADVENT CANDLE READING LUKE 1:67, 76-79

[Before John the Baptist was born] ⁶⁷ His father, Zechariah, was filled with the Holy Spirit and prophesied: ⁷⁶ ...You, my child, will be called a prophet of the Most High; for you will go on before the Lord to prepare the way for him, ⁷⁷ to give his people the knowledge of salvation through the forgiveness of their sins, ⁷⁸ because of the tender mercy of our God, by which the rising sun will come to us from heaven ⁷⁹ to shine on those living in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the path of peace."

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.

REFRAIN:

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

When they looked up they 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. [Refrain]

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 wherever it
went. [Refrain]

This star drew nigh then to the north
west,
Over Bethlehem's stable it took its
rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus
lay. [Refrain]

Then entered in those Wise Men
three,
And reverently bowed down upon
the knee,
Then offered there, in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and
frankincense.

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

HOPES & FEARS

See the sleepy little town of Bethlehem,
Underneath a deep and dreamless sky
In darkened streets eternal light is
breaking,
While above the silent stars go by.

The fear of death, the hope of life,
Came face to face that holy night.

REFRAIN:

The crushing of the curse our God had
planned;
The saving grace to help the fallen
stand;
All the hopes and all the fears
Of all the long-lost years
Are met in You, O Son of Man.

Look around, the world is sleeping in
the dark,
Shadowed by the centuries of sin.
How silently God's wondrous gift is
given
When a sinner finds new life in him.

Where humble hearts will let him in,
The light of Christ shines bright again.

REFRAIN

Think about the birth of Christ in
Bethlehem,
Emptying himself—with us to dwell.
For us, and our salvation he
descended,
To be one of us, Emmanuel.

The Serpent feared this promised Son,
But hope for all mankind had come!

REFRAIN

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