

Singles' Christmas Gathering - Worship Carols Lyrics

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!

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem
O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

Oh, sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Oh, come, oh come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful
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O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

O come, all ye faithful
(O come, all ye faithful, o come, all ye faithful)
Joyful and triumphant
(O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem)
Come and behold Him
(O come, all ye faithful, o come, all ye faithful)
Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful
O come, all ye faithful to Bethlehem

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Kevin Olusola / Scott Hoying / Avriel Kaplan / Kirstin Maldonado / Mitchell Grassi / Ben Bram

O Come, All Ye Faithful lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Away In a Manger

Chorus: La da da da da da, la da da da da da
La da da da da da, la da da da

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head
The stars in the sky look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay

Chorus

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 side 'til morning is nigh

Chorus

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there (with Thee there)

Chorus

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head
The stars in the sky look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay

Chorus

O little town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to god the king
And peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So god imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our lord Emmanuel

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Dp / Mauldin Russell Brian

O Little Town Of Bethlehem Lyrics © Wb Music Corp., Word Music Llc, G Matt Music, Fox Film Music Corporation, Rotten Kiddies Music Llc, Bro N Sis Music Inc., Walt Disney Music Company, Gaither Music Co., Wonderland Music Co. Inc., Word Music, Llc, Dayspring Music, Llc, Shawnee Press, Inc., Wordspring Music, Llc, Mercy Vineyard Publishing

What Child Is This / Child of the Poor

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?

Helpless and hungry, lowly, afraid
Wrapped in the chill of midwinter
Comes now, among us, born into, poverty's embrace
New life for the world

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly?
Sharing their sorrows
Knowing their hunger?
This is Christ revealed to the world
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor

What child is this, who laid to rest (Who is, this stranger? Here in our midst?)
On Mary's lap is sleeping? (Looking for shelter among us?)
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet (Who is, the outcast? Who do, we see amidst the poor?)
While shepherds watch are keeping? (The children of God?)

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly? (This, this is Christ the King)
Sharing their sorrows (Whom shepherds guard)
Knowing their hunger? (And angels sing)
This is Christ, revealed to the world (Haste, haste, to bring, Him laud)
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor (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

Bring the thirsty, who seek peace (So, bring all, the thirsty, all who seek peace)
Those with nothing to offer (Bring those with nothing to offer)

Strengthen the feeble (Strengthen the feeble)
Say to the frightened heart (Say to the frightened heart)
Fear not, fear not (Fear not, here is your God!)

Who is this? Who lives with the lowly? (This, this is Christ the King)
Sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger? (Whom shepherds guard and angels sing)
This is Christ, revealed to the world (Haste, haste, to bring Him laud)
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor (The Babe, the Son of Mary)

A child of the poor
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Ohhh Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect Light

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, voices raising
Worshiping God on high

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breathes life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb

Ohhh Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect Light
The perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice

Halleluia halleluia! sounds through the earth and skies
Sounds through the earth and skies

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: The Hound + The Fox

Angels from the Realms of Glory / Gloria

Angels, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight over all the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Gloria, Gloria

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Gloria, Gloria

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord, descending
In His temple shall appear

Though an Infant now we view Him
He shall fill His Father's throne
Gather all the nations to Him
Every knee shall then bow down

Gloria, in excelsis Deo
Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Post-Message Worship Carols

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, Thou Dayspring, Come and cheer,
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
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 discord cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing / King of Heaven

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 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
Risen 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

King of heaven come down
King of heaven come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of heaven come
King of heaven rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of heaven come

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb

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
The newborn King!

King of heaven come down
King of heaven come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of heaven come
King of heaven rise up
Who can stand against us?
You are strong to save
In Your mighty name
King of heaven come

King of heaven come
King of heaven come

King of heaven come
King of heaven come

King of heaven come down
King of heaven come now
Let Your glory reign
Shining like the day
King of heaven come

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Robert Shaw / Wesley / Mendelssohn Arr.: Robert Russell Bennett

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angels 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
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel

The King is born, the King is born, the King is born

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

The King is born, the King is born, the King is born
Let angels adore Him, all bow before him, the King is born

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Pete Kipley / Philip David Wickham

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 afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!

Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, oh, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Traditional

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