

**CHRISTMAS HYMNS FOR OUR  
CHRISTMAS EVE COMMUNION AND  
CANDLELIGHT SERVICE**

**FPC PLANO  
DECEMBER 24, 2020**

**Christ Candle Hymn #108 "Joy to the World," verse 1 only**

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.

**OPENING HYMN #133 "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!

True God from true God, Light from light eternal,  
 Born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;  
 Very God, begotten not created!  
 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!  
 O come let us adore him; O come let us adore him;  
 O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
 Jesus to thee be all glory given.  
 Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.  
 O come let us adore him; O come let us adore him;  
 O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

**Carol #82, "Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus"**

Come, thou long expected Jesus,  
 Born to set thy people free;  
 From our fears and sins release us;  
 Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
 Hope of all the earth thou art;  
 dear desire of every nation,  
 Joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,  
 Born a child and yet a king.  
 Born to reign in us forever;  
 now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit  
 Rule in all our hearts alone;  
 By thine all sufficient merit,  
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

**Carol #88, "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel," vs 1 & 6**

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.

**Carol #129, "Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming," vs 1-2**

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming  
From tender stem hath sprung,  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
By faithful prophets sung.

It came, a flower bright,  
Amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah t'was foretold it,  
The rose I have in mind;  
With Mary we behold it,  
The virgin mother kind.

To show God's love aright  
She bore for us a Savior  
When half spent was the night.

**Carol #121, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," vs 1-3**

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above them 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 all 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.

**Carol #98, "To a Maid Whose Name Was Mary," vs 1-2**

To a maid whose name was Mary,  
The angel Gabriel came.  
"Fear not," the angel told her,  
"I come to bring good news;  
Good news I come to tell you,  
Good news, I say, good news."

"For you are highly favored  
By God, the Lord of all,  
Who even now is with you,  
You are on earth most blest;  
You are most blest, most blessed,  
God chose you, you are blest!"

**Carol #115, "Away in a Manger"**

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

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 fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

**Carol #119, "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!"

Christ by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ the everlasting Lord,  
 Late in time behold him come,  
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
 Hail the incarnate deity.  
 Pleased in flesh with us to dwell,  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
 "Glory to the newborn king!"

Hail the Heaven born Prince of Peace!  
 Hail the sun of righteousness!  
 Light and life to all he brings,  
 Risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by,  
 Born that we no more may die,  
 Born to raise us from the earth,  
 Born to give us second birth.

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
 "Glory to the newborn king!"