

Christmas Eve Carol Sing

December 24, 2020 – 6:30 p.m.
Pewee Valley Presbyterian Church

In Dulci Jubilo *Instrumental Prelude*

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.

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 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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Refrain:

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, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. *[Refrain]*

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth. *[Refrain]*

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. *[Refrain]*

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing:

Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping; shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of the Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing greet the morrow:

Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing, yonder shines the infant light: *[Refrain]*

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations; ye have seen His natal star: *[Refrain]*

All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Ever more your voices raising to the eternal Three in One: *[Refrain]*

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 bright 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 side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you 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.

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?

Refrain:

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. *[Refrain]*

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, one and all, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone Him. *[Refrain]*

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!"

While We Are Waiting, Come

While we are waiting, come
While we are waiting, come
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel
While we are waiting, come

With pow'r and glory, come
With pow'r and glory, come
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel
While we are waiting, come

Come Savior quickly, come
Come Savior quickly, come
Jesus our Lord, Emmanuel
While we are waiting, come