

# Christmas Eve Communion Hymns

## **It Came Upon a Midnight Clear**

It came upon a midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
To touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men  
From heavens all gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

## **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 sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on 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 cradle till 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 take me to heaven to live with Thee there.

## **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.

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!

## **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, spear shall pierce him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The babe, the son of Mary!

## **Angels We Have Heard on High**

Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains,  
Gloria in excelsis Deo;  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo;  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn king.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo;  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

### **Good Christian Friends, Rejoice**

Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
Jesus Christ is born today;  
Ox and ass before him bow,  
And he is in the manger now.  
Christ is born today!  
Christ is born today!

Good Christian friends, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He has opened heaven's door,  
And we are blest forevermore.  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!

### **Go Tell in on the Mountain**

*Chorus:*

Go tell it on the mountains,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go tell it on the mountains  
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. *Chorus*

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

### **Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

Infant holy, infant lowly,  
For his bed a cattle stall;  
Owen lowing, little knowing  
Christ the child is Lord of all.  
Swiftly winging, angels singing,  
Bells are ringing, tidings bringing;  
Christ the child is Lord of all!  
Christ the child is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of a Gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow;  
Christ the child was born for you!  
Christ the child was born for you!

### **Joy to the World**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let all their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

### **Angels from the Realms of Glory**

Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Once you sang creation's story;  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
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.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn king.

### **Silent Night**

Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round young 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 sings Alleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

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