



BIBLE BAPTIST
C H U R C H

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O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear.

Chorus:

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

2. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Who orderest all things mightily;
To us the path of knowledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.
3. 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.
4. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.
5. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.

2

Silent Night! Holy Night!

1. 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.
2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing alleluia:
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.
3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, 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.

3

Away in a Manger

1. 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.
2. 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 cradle till morning is nigh.
3. 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.

Joy to the World!

1. 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.
2. Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders of His love.

Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing over the plains,
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
4. See Him in a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our Savior's birth.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats Over 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.
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing.
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

The First Noel

1. 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.

Chorus:

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

2. 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.
3. 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.
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,
Over Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
5. Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
6. Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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.
2. 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!
3. 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.
4. 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!

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King!"
2. 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, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"
3. Hail! the heaven-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 new-born King!"
4. Come, Desire of nations, come, Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Adam's likeness now efface: Stamp Thine image in its place.
Second Adam from above, Reinstat us in Thy love.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

What Child Is This?

1. 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?

Chorus:

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud—
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear— for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
3. So bring Him incense, golden myrrh—
come, rich and poor, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings—
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around. And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind. To you and all mankind."
3. "To you in David's town this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Savior who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign. And this shall be the sign:"
4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid, And in a manger laid."
5. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease! Begin and never cease!"

There's a Song in the Air!

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!
2. There's a tumult of joy Over the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!
4. We rejoice in the light, And we echo the song
That comes down through the night From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Savior and King!

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

1. I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
2. I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
3. And in despair I bowed my head:
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."
5. Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Angels from the Realms of Glory

1. 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:

Chorus:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2. Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
5. 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:

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1. 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;

Chorus:

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

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity:

Chorus:

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2. Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
3. The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
4. Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
5. When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee:"

Jesus, Wonderful Lord

1. Born among cattle, in poverty sore,
Living in meekness, by Galilee's shore,
Dying in shame as the wicked ones swore:
Jesus, wonderful Lord.

Chorus:

Wonderful, wonderful Jesus,
He is my Friend, true to the end;
He gave Himself to redeem me,
Jesus, wonderful Lord.

2. Weary, yet He is the world's only rest,
Hungry and thirsty, with plenty has blest,
Tempted He promises grace for each test:
Jesus, wonderful Lord.
3. Friend of the friendless, betrayed and denied,
Help of the weak, in Gethsemane cried,
Light of the world, in gross darkness He died:
Jesus, wonderful Lord.
4. Glory to God in the highest we'll sing,
Coming to earth our salvation to bring,
Heavenly hosts with their anthems shall ring:
Jesus, wonderful Lord.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word,
Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
"Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth."

Chorus:

Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word,
Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

2. Fasting alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past,
How for our sins He was tempted, Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore,
He was despised and afflicted, Homeless, rejected, and poor.
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain,
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see:
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me.

That Beautiful Name

1. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name,
That angels brought down to earth;
They whispered it low, One night long ago,
To a maiden of lowly birth.

Chorus:

That beautiful Name, That beautiful Name
From sin has power to free us!
That beautiful Name, That wonderful Name,
That matchless Name is Jesus!

2. I know of a Name, A beautiful Name,
That unto a Babe was given;
The stars glittered bright Throughout that glad night,
And angels praised God in heaven.
3. The One of that Name, My Savior became,
My Savior of Calvary;
My sins nailed Him there, My burdens He bare,
He suffered all this for me.
4. I love that blest Name, That wonderful Name,
Made higher than all in heaven;
'Twas whispered, I know, In my heart long ago,
To Jesus my life I've given.

There Is No Name So Sweet on Earth

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, no name so sweet in Heaven,
The name, before His wondrous birth, to Christ the Savior given.

Chorus:

We love to sing of Christ our King
And hail Him, blessed Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet as "Jesus!"

2. 'Twas Gabriel first that did proclaim to His most blessed mother,
That name which now and evermore we praise above all other.
3. And when He hung upon the tree, they wrote His name above Him,
That all might see the reason we forevermore must love Him.
4. So now, upon His Father's throne, Almighty to release us
From sin and pain, He ever reigns, the Prince and Savior, Jesus.
5. O Jesus! by that matchless name Thy grace shall fail us never;
Today as yesterday the same, Thou art the same forever!
6. To Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light, our only Lord, to bless Him.

O Holy Night

1. O holy night! The stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!
2. Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our Friend.
He knows our need our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King, your King, before Him lowly bend!

22

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Chorus:

Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere.

Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens There shone a holy light.
2. The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth.
3. Down in a lowly manger The humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn.

23

Good Christian Men Rejoice

1. Good Christian men rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: News! news! Jesus Christ was born today.
Ox and ass before Him bow, And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!
2. Good Christian men rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door, And man is blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
3. Good Christian men rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.
2. From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.
3. Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy Child of Christmas reveals His sacred face.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.

25

While By the Sheep

1. While by the sheep we watched at night, Glad tidings brought an angel bright.

Chorus:

How great our joy! Great our joy!
Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy!
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!

2. "There shall be born," so he did say, "In Bethlehem a Child today."
3. "There shall the Child lie in a stall, This Child who shall redeem us all."
4. This gift of God we'll cherish well, That ever joy our hearts shall fill.

26

Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

1. O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior, And life more abundant and free!

Chorus:

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

2. Thru death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more hath dominion, For more than conquerors we are!
3. His word shall not fail you He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying, His perfect salvation to tell!

Have You Any Room for Jesus?

1. Have you any room for Jesus, He who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission, Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus:

Room for Jesus, King of glory!
Hasten now, His word obey;
Swing the heart's door widely open,
Bid Him enter while you may.

2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the Crucified,
Not a place that He can enter, In the heart for which He died?
3. Have you any room for Jesus, As in grace He calls again?
O today is time accepted, Tomorrow you may call in vain.
4. Room and time now give to Jesus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon thy heart left cold and silent, And thy Savior's pleading cease.

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