

NWH Christmas Eve Songs

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord has 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, nature sing

Joy to the World, 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

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

He rules the world with truth and grace

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness



And wonders of His love

And the wonders of His love

And the wonders, wonders, of His love

He rules the world with truth and grace

And He makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness

And wonders of His love

And the wonders of His love

And the wonders, wonders, of His love

Let every heart prepare Him room

And heaven and nature sing

And heaven and nature sing



And heaven, heaven and nature sing

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,

God of glory, Lord of love;

Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,

Op'ning to the sun above.

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

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

Born is the King of Israel

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

Born is the King of Israel



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

God of God, Light of Light

Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb



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 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



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 heavenly 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 our Lord, the new born King
Gloria in Excelsis Deo
Gloria in Excelsis Deo
Gloria in Excelsis Deo
Gloria in Excelsis Deo

