

### The First Noel (Hymn 94)

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.

#### **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.

#### **Chorus**

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.

#### **Chorus**

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

#### **Chorus**

Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

#### **Chorus**

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,  
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

#### **Chorus**



## **Hymns for Sunday, December 14, 2025**

### Hark The Herald Angels Sing (Hymn 97)

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 th' 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 th' incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He leaves his throne on high, 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 newborn King."





### **O Come All Ye Faithful (Hymn 91)**

Oh come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

**Oh come let us adore Him,  
Oh come let us adore Him,  
Oh come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.**

God of God, and Light of Light begotten,  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, begotten, not created;

#### **Chorus**

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above.  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.

#### **Chorus**

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n.  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

#### **Chorus [2x]**

### **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 lamb 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.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him.  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The babe, the Son of Mary.

