

### **O Come, O Come, Emmanuel #164**

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom  
captive Israel, that mourns in lowly exile here,  
until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice!  
Emmanuel shall come to Thee, O Israel.

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

O come, Thou key of David, come, and open  
wide our heav'nly home; make safe the way  
that leads on high, and close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to  
Thee, O Israel.

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the  
hearts of all mankind; bid Thou our sad  
divisions cease, and be Thyself our King of  
Peace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come  
to Thee, O Israel.

### **The First Noel #169**

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!

The wise men looked 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!

And by the light of that same star, the wise men  
came from country far; to seek a king was their  
intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noel, noel, noel, noel! Born is the King of Israel!

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

### **I Hear the Words of Love #119**

I hear the words of love; I gaze upon the blood;  
I see the mighty sacrifice, and I have peace  
with God.

'Tis everlasting peace, sure as Jehovah's  
name; 'tis stable as His steadfast throne, for  
evermore the same.

The clouds may go and come, and storms may  
sweep the sky, this blood-bought friendship  
changes not; the cross is ever nigh.

My love is oft-time low; my joy still ebbs and  
flows; but peace with Him remains the same; no  
change Jehovah knows.

I change—He changes not; the Christ can  
never die; His love not mine the resting place;  
His truth, not mine, the tie.