

Joy has Dawned #177

Joy has dawned upon the world, promised from creation; God's salvation now unfurled, hope for every nation. Not with fanfare from above, not with scenes of glory, but a humble gift of love: Jesus born of Mary

Sounds of wonder fill the sky, with the songs of angels, as the mighty Prince of Life shelters in a stable. Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in darkness, cling now to a mother's breast, vuln'erable and helpless.

Shepherd bow before the Lamb, gazing at the glory; gifts of men from distant lands prophesy the story. Gold, a King is born today; incense, God is with us; myrrh, His death will make a way; by His blood He'll win us.

Son of Adam, Son of Heav'n, given as a ransom; reconciling God and man—Christ, our mighty Champion! What a Savior, what a Friend, what a glorious myst'ry: once a babe in Bethlehem, now the Lord of his'try

O Come, All Ye Faithful #187

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.

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation; sing, all ye citizens of heav'n 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 all glory giv'n! 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.

Before the Throne of God Above #230

Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea, a great High Priest whose name is "Love." Who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands; my name is written on His heart; I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart; no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free; for God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me; to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb! My perfect, spotless Righteousness; the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace! One with Himself I cannot die; my soul is purchased with His blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God; with Christ my Savior and my God!