



*Adore*

*Songs of Advent - Lyric Sheets*

# *Angels from the Realms of Glory*

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:  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
yonder shines the infant light:  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
ye have seen His natal star.  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King!

Saints before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear;  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in His temple shall appear:  
Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King!

Come and worship, come and worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King!



"Angels from the Realms of Glory" is by James Montgomery and Henry Thomas Smart.  
This arrangement © 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWay Worship).  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063



# *Angels We Have Heard On High*

Angels we have heard on high,  
sweetly singing o'er the plains;  
And the mountains in reply,  
echo back their joyous strains.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the 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 the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

See within a manger laid  
Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
with us sing our Savior's birth.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!



"Angels We Have Heard on High" is by Edward Shippen Barnes and James Chadwick.  
This song is Public Domain.



# *Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus*

Come Thou long-expected Jesus,  
born to set Thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us,  
let us find our rest in Thee.  
Israel's Strength and Consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,  
born a Child and yet a King.  
Born to reign in us forever,  
now Thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By Thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
raise us to Thy glorious throne.

By Thine own eternal Spirit  
rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
raise us to Thy glorious throne.



"Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus" is by Charles Wesley and Rowland Hugh Prichard.  
This song is Public Domain.



# *Hark, the Herald Angels Sing*

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 angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Christ, by highest heav'n 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 newborn King."

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n 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 newborn King."

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."



"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" is by Charles Wesley, George Whitefield, and Felix Mendelssohn.  
This arrangement © 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWay Worship).  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063



# *He Who is Mighty*

Oh, the mercy our God has shone to those who sit in death's shadow.  
The sun on high pierced the night; Born was the Cornerstone.  
Unto us a Son is given, unto us a Child is born.

He who is mighty has done a great thing;  
Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,  
shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name.

Oh, the freedom our Savior won; The yoke of sin has been broken.  
Once a slave, now by grace no more condemnation.  
Unto us a Son is given, unto us a Child is born.

He who is mighty has done a great thing;  
Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,  
shattered the darkness and lifted our shame.  
Holy is His name. Holy is His name.

Now my soul magnifies the Lord; I rejoice in the God who saves,  
I will trust His unfailing love, I will sing His praises all my days.  
My soul magnifies the Lord; I rejoice in the God who saves,  
I will trust His unfailing love, I will sing His praises all my days.

He who is mighty has done a great thing;  
Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,  
shattered the darkness and lifted our shame. Holy is His name.

He who is mighty has done a great thing;  
Taken on flesh, conquered death's sting,  
shattered the darkness and lifted our shame.  
Holy is His name. Holy is His name.



"He Who is Mighty" is by Kate DeGraide and Rebecca Elliott.  
© 2014 Sovereign Grace Praise & Sovereign Grace Worship  
(admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music [DC Cook]))  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063



# *Joy to the World*

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.

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.

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 wonders of His love,  
and wonders, wonders of His love.



"Joy to the World" is by Isaac Watts and George Frederic Handel.  
This song is Public Domain.



# *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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;  
O sing, all ye bright hosts 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!

O come, let us adore Him, o come, let us adore Him,  
o come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!



"O Come, All Ye Faithful" is by Frederick Oakeley and John Francis Wade.  
This arrangement © 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWay Worship).  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063





# *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*

O come, o come, Emmanuel,  
and ransom captive Israel,  
that mourns in lonely 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 Wisdom from on high,  
and order all things, far and nigh;  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
and cause us in her ways to go.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Desire of nations bind  
all peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;  
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel!

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel!



"O Come, O Come, Emmanuel" is by John Mason Neale, Henry S. Coffin, and Thomas Helmore.  
This arrangement © 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWay Worship).  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063



# *Silent Night*

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.

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!"

Silent night, holy night,  
wondrous star, lend thy light;  
With the angels let us sing,  
"Alleluia!" to our King;  
Christ the Savior is born!  
Christ the Savior is born!

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.

Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.



"Silent Night" is by Joseph Mohr, Franz Xaver Gruber, and Don Chapman.  
This arrangement © 2002 Hearts to God Music, Inc.  
All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI License #297063



# *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 Christians, 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 a song on high,  
the Virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

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



"What Child is This?" is by William Chatterton Dix.  
This song and arrangement are Public Domain.

