

The First Noel

1. 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.

Refrain:  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
born is the King of Israel.

2. 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.  
(Refrain)

3. 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.  
(Refrain)

4. 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.  
(Refrain)

5. Then entered in those Wise Men  
three,  
full reverently upon the knee,  
and offered there, in his presence,  
gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 245*  
*Text: Trad. English carol*

O Morning Star, How Fair and Bright

1. O Morning Star, how fair and bright  
thou beamest forth in truth and light,  
O Sovereign meek and lowly!  
Thou Root of Jesse, David's Son,  
my Lord and Master, thou has won  
my heart to serve thee solely!  
Thou art holy,  
fair and glorious, all-victorious,  
rich in blessing,  
rule and might o'er all possessing.

2. Thou heavenly Brightness! Light  
divine!  
O deep within my heart now shine,  
and make thee there an altar!  
fill me with joy and strength to be  
thy member, ever joined to thee  
in love that cannot falter;  
toward thee longing  
doth possess me; turn and bless me;  
here in sadness  
eye and heart long for thy gladness.

3. What joy to know, when life is past,  
the Lord we love is first and last  
The end and the beginning!  
He will one day, O glorious grace,  
transport us to that happy place  
beyond all tears and sinning!  
Amen! Amen!  
Come, Lord Jesus! Crown of gladness,  
we are yearning for the day of your  
returning.

*Words & Music Philipp Nicolai 1599*  
*Translation by Catherine Winkworth*

We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are;  
bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
field and fountain, moor and  
mountain,  
following yonder star.  
Refrain:  
O star of wonder, star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still  
proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's  
plain,  
gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
over us all to reign.  
(Refrain)

3. Frankincense to offer have I;  
incense owns a Deity nigh;  
prayer and praising, voices  
raising,  
worshiping God on high.  
(Refrain)

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter  
perfume  
breathes a life of gathering  
gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding,  
dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
(Refrain)

5. Glorious now behold him arise;  
King and God and sacrifice:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
sounds through the earth and  
skies.  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 254*  
*Text: John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891*  
*Music: John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891*

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here  
below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly  
host;  
praise Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost.  
Amen.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095*  
*Text: Thomas Ken*  
*Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois*

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy  
kingdom come, thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us  
this day our daily bread; and  
forgive us our trespasses as we  
forgive those who trespass against  
us. Lead us not into temptation, but  
deliver us from evil, For thine is  
the kingdom and the power and the  
glory forever. Amen

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Side

1. Immortal, invisible, God only  
wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our  
eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the  
Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great  
name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent  
as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou  
rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high  
soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of  
goodness and love.

3. To all, life thou givest, to both  
great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of  
all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves  
on the tree,  
and wither and perish, but naught  
changeth thee.

4. Thou reignest in glory; thou  
dwellest in light;  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling  
their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us  
to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth  
thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal #103*

Angels from the Realms of Glory

1. 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:

Refrain:  
Come and worship, come and  
worship,  
worship Christ, the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing;  
yonder shines the infant light:  
(Refrain)

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
brighter visions beam afar;  
seek the great Desire of nations;  
ye have seen his natal star:  
(Refrain)

4. Saints, before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear;  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear:  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 220*  
*Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854*  
*Music: Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879 enthrone him.*

There's a Song in the Air

1. There's a song in the air!  
There's a star in the sky!  
There's a mother's deep prayer  
and a baby's low cry!  
And the star rains its fire  
while the beautiful sing,  
for the manger of Bethlehem  
cradles a King!

2. There's a tumult of joy  
o'er the wonderful birth,  
for the virgin's sweet boy  
is the Lord of the earth.  
Ay! the star rains its fire  
while the beautiful sing,  
for the manger of Bethlehem  
cradles a King!

3. In the light of that star  
lie the ages impearled;  
and that song from afar  
has swept over the world.  
Every hearth is aflame,  
and the beautiful sing  
in the homes of the nations  
that Jesus is King!

4. We rejoice in the light,  
and we echo the song  
that comes down through the night  
from the heavenly throng.  
Ay! we shout to the lovely  
evangel they bring,  
and we greet in his cradle  
our Savior and King!

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 249*  
*Text: Josiah G. Holland, 1819-1881*  
*Music: Karl P. Harrington, 1861-1953*  
*Tune: CHRISTMAS SONG, Meter: 66.66.12 12*