

# Hymns of Praise

## Sunday December 25, 2022

### Christmas Day



**#160**

Unto us a child is born! Sovereign of creation,  
came once to a world forlorn,  
the Lord of every nation, the Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a cattle stall, held by love maternal,  
see the Sovereign of us all,  
our Lord of lords eternal, our Lord of lords eternal.

Now may Mary's son, who came so long ago to love us,  
lead us all with hearts aflame  
unto the joys above us, unto the joys above us.

“Christ the Source and Christ the End!”  
Let the organ thunder  
while our happy voices rend  
the joyful air asunder, the joyful air asunder!

#161

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 ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading. **(Chorus)**

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



**#146**

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.

**(Chorus) 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 us is now residing;  
yonder shines the infant light. **(Chorus)**

Sages, leave your contemplations;  
brighter visions beam afar;  
seek the great desire of nations;  
ye have seen his natal star. **(Chorus)**

Saints, before the altar bending,  
watching long in hope and fear,  
suddenly the Lord, descending,  
in his temple shall appear. **(Chorus)**

Though an infant now we view him,  
he shall fill his Father's throne,  
gather all the nations to him;  
every knee shall then bow down. **(Chorus)**

### #830 – Doxology

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.

### #363

All hail the power of Jesus' name;  
let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem, to  
**(Chorus) crown him, crown him, crown him,**  
**crown him Lord of all.**

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,  
who from his altar call;  
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and **(Chorus)**

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
ye ransomed from the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace, and **(Chorus)**

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go, spread your trophies at his feet, and **(Chorus)**

Let every tribe and every tongue,  
responsive to the call,  
lift high the universal song, and **(Chorus)**