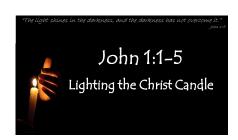
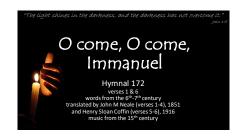




Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord.











The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

One Voice:

The Lord is king! Let the earth rejoice; let the many coastlands be glad!

A Second Voice:

Clouds and thick darkness are all around him; righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.

Congregation:
Fire goes before him, and consumes his adversaries on every side.
His lightnings light up the world; the earth sees and trembles.

One Voice:
The mountains melt like wax before the Lord, before the Lord of all the earth.

The light shives in the darkness, and the darkness has not everence it.

A Second Voice:

The heavens proclaim his righteousness; and all the peoples behold his glory.

Congregation:

All worshipers of images are put to shame, those who make their boast in worthless idols; all gods bow down before him.

The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.

One Voice:

Zion hears and is glad, and the towns of Judah rejoice, because of your judgements, O God.

A Second Voice:

For you, O Lord, are most high over all the earth; you are exalted far above all gods.

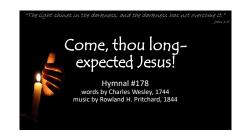
The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it.\*

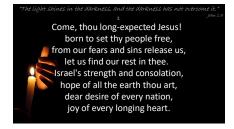
Congregation:

The Lord loves those who hate evil; he guards the lives of his faithful; he rescues them from the hand of the wicked. Light dawns for the righteous, and joy for the upright in heart.

Everyone:

Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous, and give thanks to his holy name!

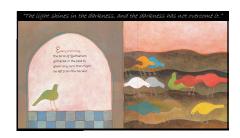




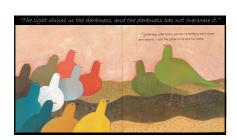


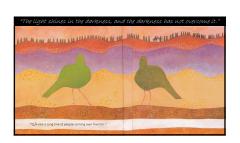














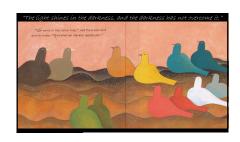


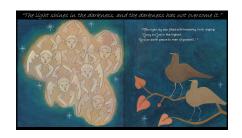


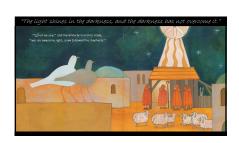






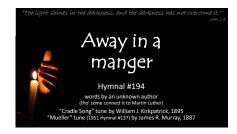


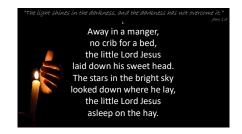




















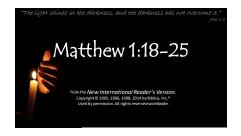














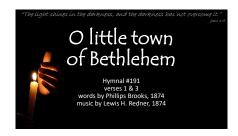
What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping, whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard & angels sing.

Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

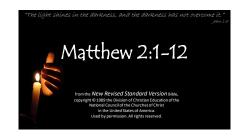
Why lies he in such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
the cross be borne for me, for you
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the babe, the son of Mary!













the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not evereone it.

We three Kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field & fountain, moor & mountain
following yon- der star.
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious new behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
Sounds thru the earth and skies.
O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.





Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum pum
A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King,
pa rum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
so to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum
When we come.





