

Christmas 1

Joy to the world, the Lord has come!

let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room,
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ;
while fields and streams and hills and
plains
repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
the wonders of his love.

Let me tell you about a baby, and his family.

It is written down in the Bible
so you might believe.
Many men had told of his coming,
down through history.
Now the time had come
for fulfilment of their prophecy.

And they called his name Jesus,
Jesus the Saviour.
And they called his name Jesus,
Son of the most high God.
(Repeat)

There was once a young girl called Mary,
only in her teens.
She was visited by an angel,
sent to Galilee.
And he told her she'd have a baby,
how she couldn't see.
Yet it was her will to obey him,
so it was agreed.
Chorus

Well, in those days Caesar Augustus
issued a decree,
and so Mary went with her husband
where they had to be.
There was nowhere else but a stable,
where they both could sleep.
It was there that she had her baby,
born for you and me.
Chorus

Unto us a boy is born!

King of all creation,
came he to a world forlorn,
the Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he
with sleepy cows and asses;
but the very beasts could see
that he all men surpasses.

Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'in Jewry!'
All the little boys he killed
at Bethl'em in his fury.

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

Omega and Alpha he!
Let the organ thunder,
while the choir with peals of glee
doth rend the air asunder.

Thou didst leave thy throne

and thy kingly crown,
when thou camest to earth for me;
but in Bethlehem's home was there
found no room
for thy holy nativity:

*O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
there is room in my heart for thee.*

Heaven's arches rang
when the angels sang,
proclaiming thy royal degree;
but in lowly birth
didst thou come to earth,
and in great humility:

The foxes found rest,
and the bird had its nest
in the shade of the cedar tree;
but thy couch was the sod,
O thou Son of God,
in the desert of Galilee:

Thou camest, O Lord,
with the living word
that should set thy people free;
but with mocking scorn
and with crown of thorn
they bore thee to Calvary:

When heaven's arches shall ring,
and the angels sing,
at thy coming to victory,
let thy voice call me home, saying,
'Yet there is room,
there is room at my side for thee:'