**Voices United**

**Hymn #59**

**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.

**We Three Kings of Orient Are**

We three kings of Orient are   
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.   
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,   
Following yonder star.

**Chorus:**

**O star of wonder, star of night,   
Star with royal beauty bright,   
Westward leading, still proceeding,   
Guide us to thy perfect Light.**

**Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,   
Gold I bring to crown Him again,   
King forever, ceasing never   
Over us all to reign.**

**(Chorus)**

Frankincense to offer have I.   
Incense owns a Deity nigh.   
Prayer and praising, voices raising,   
Worshiping God on high.

**(Chorus)**

Myrrh is mine: Its bitter perfume   
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.   
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,   
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

**(Chorus)**

Glorious now behold Him arise,   
King and God and Sacrifice.   
Alleluia, Alleluia   
Sounds through the earth and skies.

**(Chorus)**

**Good King Wenceslas**

Good King Wenceslas looked out

on the feast of Stephen,

when the snow lay round about,

deep and crisp and even.

Brightly shown the moon that night,

though the frost was cruel,

when a poor man came in sight,

gathering winter fuel.

Hither, page, and stand by me.

If thou know it telling:

yonder peasant, who is he?

Where and what his dwelling?

Sire, he lives a good league hence,

underneath the mountain,

right against the forest fence

by Saint Agnes fountain.

Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.

Bring me pine logs hither.

Thou and I will see him dine

when we bear them thither.

Page and monarch, forth they went,

forth they went together

through the rude wind's wild lament

and the bitter weather.

Sire, the night is darker now,

and the wind blows stronger.

Fails my heart, I know not how -

I can go no longer.

Mark my footsteps my good page,

tread thou in them boldly:

Thou shalt find the winter's rage

freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his master's step he trod,

where the snow lay dented.

Heat was in the very sod

which the saint had printed.

Therefore, Christian men, be sure,

wealth or rank possessing,

ye who now will bless the poor

shall yourselves find blessing

**Voices United**

**Hymn #79**

**Arise, Your Light Is Come**

Arise, your light is come!

The Spirit’s call obey;

show forth the glory of your God,

which shines on you today.

Arise, your light is come!

Fling wide the prison door;

proclaim the captive’s liberty,

good tidings to the poor.

Arise, your light is come!

All you in sorrow born,

bind up the broken-hearted ones

and comfort those who mourn.

Arise, your light is come!

The mountains burst in song!

Rise up like eagles on the wing;

God’s power will make us strong.

**Voices United**

**Hymn #43**

**Go, Tell It on the Mountain**

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere.  
Go, tell it on the mountain   
that Jesus Christ is born.**

While shepherds kept their watching   
o'er silent flocks by night,   
behold, throughout the heavens   
there shone a holy light.  **R**

The shepherds feared and trembled   
when lo, above the earth   
rang out the angel chorus   
that hailed our Saviour's birth! **R**

Down in a lonely manger   
the humble Christ was born,   
and God sent our salvation   
that blessed Christmas morn. **R**

**Voices United**

**Hymn #37**

**Gloria**

Gloria, Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, Gloria, alleluia, alleluia.

Gloria to God, glory to God, glory in the highest!

Gloria to God, glory to God, hallelujah, hallelujah!