

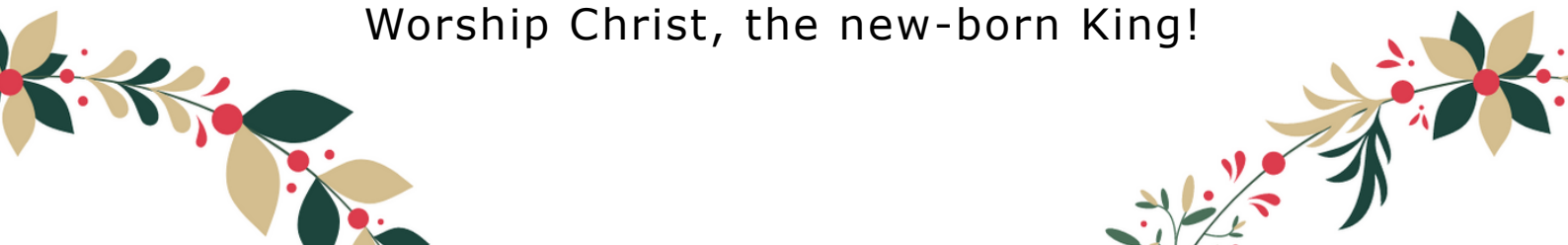


## ***Angels from the Realms of Glory***

Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
You who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the King,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant Light;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the King,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

Wise men, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great desire of nations,  
You have seen His natal star;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the King,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King!






## ***O Come, All Ye Faithful***


O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant!  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born the King of Angels:

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all you citizens of Heaven above!  
Glory to God  
In the highest:


O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.





Yes, Lord, we greet you,  
Born that happy morning;  
Jesus, to you be glory given!  
Word of the Father,  
Then in flesh appearing!

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.





## ***Bind Us Together***

Bind us together, Lord  
Bind us together  
With cords that cannot be broken  
Bind us together, Lord  
Bind us together  
Bind us together in Love

There is only one God,  
There is only one King  
There is only one Body,  
That is why we sing.

Bind us...

We are the family of God  
We are the promise divine  
We are God's chosen desire  
We are the glorious new wine.

Bind us...





## ***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.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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

