

♪HYMN LYRICS: ♪ ♪ Hymns for January 3, 2021 ♪ ♪~ John 1:1-18~♪

LYRICS FOR SINGING ALONG

♪Hymn 1

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

1 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!

Refrain:

O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him;
O come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

2 True God from true God,
Light from light eternal,
born of a virgin, a mortal he comes;
very God, begotten, not created! [Refrain]

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
[Refrain]

*Words and Music by John Francis Wade (1711-86)
Trans. Frederick Oakeley 1841
[Final verse harmonization by David Wilcocks]*

♪Hymn 2

WITH JOY DRAW WATER

1 With joy draw water from the spring;
salvation's living well.
The Holy One is in your midst;
glad praises sing and tell!

2 A shoot has sprung from Jesse's tree;
Of God the chosen One.
A branch of knowledge and of truth;
a gift of love has come!

4 The wolf shall lie down with the lamb;
the calf and lion play.
God's peace shall dwell within the land;
a child shall show the way!

*Words by Anne McKinstry, 1993;
Music: Traditional Irish tune,
harmonized by Charles V. Stanford, 1906*

George Wiese, organist,
1899 Mason and Hamlin
Style 523 "Liszt" Organ,
Waterford Congregational Church

♪Hymn 3

AWAKE! AWAKE AND GREET THE NEW MORN

1 Awake! Awake and greet the new morn,
for angels herald its dawning.
sing out your joy, for Jesus is born,
behold! the Child of our longing.
Come as a baby weak and poor,
to bring all hearts together,
to open wide the heavenly door,
and lives now inside us forever.

2 To us, to all in sorrow and fear,
Emmanuel comes a-singing,
whose humble song is quiet and near,
yet fills the earth with its ringing.
Music to heal the broken soul
and hymns of loving kindness,
the thunder of the anthems roll
to shatter all hate and injustice.

3 In deepest night Christ's coming shall be,
when all the world is despairing,
as morning light so quiet and free,
so warm and gentle and caring.
One without voice breaks forth in song,
a lame one leaps in wonder,
the weak are raised above the strong,
and weapons are broken asunder.

4 Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night,
though cold the winter and cheerless,
the rising sun shall crown you with light,
be strong and loving and fearless;
Love be our song and love our prayer,
and love, our endless story,
may God fill every day we share,
and bring us at last into glory.

Words and Music by Marty Haugen, 1983