Joy to the World

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Joy to the earth, the Savior 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

Verse 3

No more let sins and sorrows grow Nor thorns infest the ground He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found Far as, far as the curse is found

Verse 4

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

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Verse 1

That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the
earth
To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
From heav'n's all-gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

It came upon the midnight clear

Verse 2

Still thru the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing

Verse 3

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden
hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

Verse 4

For lo, the days are hast'ning on By prophets seen of old When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King And the whole world send the song Which now the angels sing