

DECEMBER 13 PRAISES

We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain following yonder star
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign

Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding guide us to Thy perfect light
Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising all men raising, worship Him, God on high
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, breaths a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb
Glorious now behold Him arise, King of God and sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies

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 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
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

What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping
Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud: the Babe, the Son, of Mary

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me
But in Bethlehem's home there was 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 angel's sang

Proclaiming Thy royal degree

But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth

And in great humility

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 the heaven's shall ring and the angel's 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

And my heart shall rejoice Lord Jesus

When Thou comest and callest me

Lord of the manger, Lord of the cross

We gained our freedom with the life that You lost

You lived among us, our Savior and friend

And we praise You Lord Jesus, again and again

Lord of all mercy, Lord of all joy

You claimed the victory death can never destroy

You give us new life that never will end

And we praise You Lord Jesus, again and again

Glory to the One who walks beside us

Glory to the One who always will

We praise You for Your awesome love that guides us

And when Your kingdom comes, we will praise You still

Lord of all ages, Lord of all days

We stand before You forever amazed

At how You have loved us and called us Your friend

And we praise You Lord Jesus again and again