

All my heart again rejoices as I hear far and near  
sweetest angel voices.

Christ is born!" their choirs are singing  
till the air ev'rywhere now with joy is ringing.

Hear! The Conqueror has spoken:

"Now the foe, sin and woe, death and hell are broken!"  
God is man, man to deliver,  
and the Son now is one with our blood forever.

Should we fear our God's displeasure,  
who, to save, freely gave his most precious treasure?  
To redeem us He has given his own Son  
from the throne of His might in heaven.

See the Lamb, our sin once taking  
to the cross, suff'ring loss, full atonement making.  
For our life his own he tenders,  
and his grace all our race fit for glory renders.

Softly from His lowly manger Jesus calls  
one and all, "You are safe from danger.  
Children, from the sins that grieve you you are freed;  
all you need I will surely give you."

Come, then, banish all your sadness!  
One and all, great and small, Come with songs of gladness.  
We shall live with Him forever there on high in that joy  
which will vanish never.

**356**

**God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen**

1 - God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay  
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray

**Refrain:** Oh tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

2 - From God our heav'nly Father a blessed angel came  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same  
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

**Refrain**

3 - Fear not then, said the angel let nothing you affright  
this day is born a Savior, the true and radiant light,  
to free all those who trust in Him from Satan's pow'r and might

**Refrain**

4 - Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,  
And in true love and fellowship each other now embraces,  
This holy tide of Christmas is filled with heavn'ly grace

**Refrain**

Blessed be the God of Israel, who comes to set us free  
and raises up new hope for us: a Branch from David's tree.  
So have the prophets long declared that with a mighty arm  
God would turn back our enemies and all who wish us harm.

With promised mercy will God still the covenant recall,  
the oath once sworn to Abraham, from foes to save us all,  
that we might worship without fear and offer lives of praise,  
in holiness and righteousness to serve God all our days.

My child, as prophet of the Lord, you will prepare the way,  
to tell God's people they are saved from sin's eternal sway.  
Then shall God's mercy from on high shine forth and never cease  
to drive away the gloom of death and lead us into peace.

## 335 To Shepherds as They Watched by Night



1 To shep - herds as they watched by night Ap - peared  
 2 "At Beth - le - hem, in Da - vid's town, As Mi -  
 3 Oh, then re - joice that through his Son God is  
 4 What harm can sin and death then do? The true  
 5 Not one he will or can for - sake; His cov -



a host of an - gels bright; "Be - hold the ten - der  
 cah did of old make known. It is the Christ, your  
 with sin - ners now at one; Made like your - selves of  
 God now a - bides with you. Let hell and Sa - tan  
 'nant he will nev - er break. Let ev - 'ry scheme the



babe," they said, "In yon - der low - ly man - ger laid,  
 Lord and King, Who will to all sal - va - tion bring."  
 flesh and blood, Your broth - er is th' e - ter - nal God.  
 storm and rave, Christ is your broth - er— you are safe.  
 tempt - er try, You may his ut - most pow'rs de - fy.

6 You shall and must at last prevail.  
 God's own you are; you cannot fail.  
 To God forever sing your praise  
 With joy and patience all your days.

## 363 Now Sing We, Now Rejoice



1 Now sing we, now re - joice,      Now raise to heav'n our  
 2 Come from on high to me;      I can - not rise to  
 3 Now through his Son doth shine      The Fa - ther's grace di -  
 4 Oh, where shall joy be found?      Where but on heav'n - ly



voice;      He from whom joy stream - eth Poor  
 thee.      Cheer my wea - ried spir - it, O  
 vine.      Death o'er us had reign - ed Through  
 ground?      Where the an - gels sing - ing With



in a man - ger lies;      Not so bright - ly  
 pure and ho - ly Child;      Through thy grace and  
 sin and van - i - ty;      He for us ob -  
 all his saints u - nite,      Sweet - est prais - es



beam - eth The sun in yon - der skies.  
 mer - it, Blest Je - sus, Lord most mild,  
 tain - ed E - ter - nal joy on high.  
 bring - ing In heav'n - ly joy and light.



Thou my Sav - ior art!      Thou my Sav - ior art!  
 Draw me un - to thee!      Draw me un - to thee!  
 May we praise him there!      May we praise him there!  
 Oh, that we were there!      Oh, that we were there!

Text: Latin hymn, 14th century; tr. Arthur T. Russell, 1806-74, alt.  
 Tune: IN DULCI JUBILO (66 66 66 55) German melody, 14th century, alt.