Labor Of Love [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Andrew Peterson

Chorus 1

It was a labor of pain It was a cold sky above But for the girl On the ground in the dark With every beat of her beautiful heart It was a labor of love

Verse 1

It was not a silent night There was blood on the ground You could hear a woman cry In the alleyway that night On the streets of David's town

Verse 2

And the stable was not clean And the cobblestones were cold And little Mary full of grace With the tears upon her face Had no mother's hand to hold

Verse 3

Noble Joseph by her side Callused hands and weary eyes There were no midwives to be found On the streets of David's town In the middle of the night

Misc 1

(Bridge)

So he held her and he prayed Shafts of moonlight on his face But the baby in her womb He was the Maker of the moon He was the Author of the faith That could make the mountains move Labor Of Love -

Misc 2

(Ending) For little Mary full of grace With the tears upon her face It was a labor of love

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Edmund Hamilton Sears and Wen Reagan

INTRO INTERLUDE:

VERSE 1:

It came upon the midnight clear,

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 **INTRO**

To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come

with peaceful wings unfurled, and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing, and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing. 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!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old, when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling, and the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

What Child Is This [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by William Chatterton Dix

Verse 1

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?

REFRAIN 1:

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Verse 2

Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you; Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

Verse 3

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king, to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby; Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

O Come, All Ye Faithful [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by C. Frederick Oakeley and John Francis Wade

INTRO/TURN: LAST 2 LINES OF VERSE

 O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and trium - phant,
 O come ye, O come ye to Be - thlehem;
 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,
 Come, let us adore Him,
 Come, let us adore Him,

TURN

2. God from true God, and Light from Light eternal, born of a virgin, to earth he comes! Only-begotten
Son of God the Father:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
C come, let us adore Him,
C come, let us adore Him,
C come, let us adore Him,

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God,
Glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
C come, let us adore Him,
C come, let us adore Him,

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

START QUIET

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; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Chr - ist, our Lord.

Sanctus (Scholtes) [Lyrics]

[Short Arrangement] by Peter Scholtes

INTRO

Verse 1

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might Heaven and earth are full of your glo-ry.

CHORUS 1

- legato walk up

Ho-sanna, ho-san-na in the high-est!

Verse 2

Blessed, blessed is he Who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-sanna in the high--est.

CHORUS 2

- staccato triplet with cut

Ho-sanna, ho-san-na in the high-est!

A CAPELLA

Ho-sanna, ho-san-na in the high-est!

The First Noel [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Wen Reagan

1 The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

REFRAIN

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far; and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same star three Wise Men came from country far; to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.

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4 This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest; and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. X

5 Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee, and offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

6. Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord; That hath made Heaven and earth of naught, And with His blood our life hath bought.

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Silent Night (Stille Nacht) [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Franz Xaver Gruber, John Freeman Young, and Joseph Mohr

VERSE 1

Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin Mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

VERSE 2

Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia. Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

VERSE 3

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

VERSE 4

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light; With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King. Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Joy To The World (Adventian version) [Lyrics]

[Wen] by Text by Isaac Watts, music by George Frideric Handel, Arr. by Wen Reagan

Intro Interlude: - x 4

1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King! Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.

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.

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 the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

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.