



Awake, Arise, Good Christians

Awake, arise good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born upon this day!
The self-same moon was shining, that now is in the sky,
When a holy band of angels came down from God on high!

Chorus

Hosannah! Hosannah! to Jesus we'll sing,
Hosannah! Hosannah! our Saviour and King.

Fear not, we bring good tidings, for on this happy morn,
The promised One, the Saviour, in Bethlehem's town was
born!"

Up rose the simple shepherds, all with a joyful mind,
"Then let us go in haste," they say, "This holy child to find."

'And like unto the shepherds, we wander far and near,
And bid you wake, good Christians, the joyful news to hear;
Awake, arise, good Christians, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Saviour was born upon this day.

Back Lane

Behold, the grace appears! The promise is fulfilled;
Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears, And Jesus is the Child.

“Go, humble swain” said he “To David’s city fly;
The promised Infant born today Doth in a manger lie.”

“With looks and hearts serene, Go visit Christ your King;
And straight a flaming troop was seen
The shepherds heard them sing:

Awake, awake, ye saints, awake! And hail this day our
Saviour's born,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord!

Diadem

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him Lord of all x5

Egypt

Christians awake, uncloseth your eyes,
Glad tidings now I bring;
To us is born a heavenly prize,
Arise, rejoice and sing.

This prize, it is the Son of God
And Jesus called by name;
Great wonders he hath shown abroad,
Salvation by him came.

Therefore let us uplift our voice,
And allelujah sing;
For evermore let us rejoice,
In Israel's holy King.

Hail Smiling Morn!

Hail smiling morn, smiling morn,
That tips the hills with gold, that tips the hills with gold,
At whose rosy fingers open wide the gates of heaven,
Whose rosy fingers open wide the gates of heaven!
All the green fields that nature doth enfold
All the green fields that nature doth enfold
At whose bright presence darkness flies away, flies away,
Darkness flies away, darkness flies away,
At whose bright presence darkness flies away, flies away,
Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hark, Hark!

Hark, Hark! What news those angels bring?
Glad tidings of a newborn King
Born of a maid, a Virgin pure
Born without sin from guilt secure.

Hail, mighty Prince, eternal King,
Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
Angels and men, with one accord,
Break forth in song to praise the Lord.

Behold, He comes, he comes and leaves the skies,
Awake ye slumbering mortals, rise.
Awake to joy and hail the morn,
A Saviour of this world was born.

How Beautiful Upon The Mountain

How beautiful upon the mountain x3
Are the fields, the fields that bring us glad tidings
Glad tidings we bring, glad tidings we bring
We bring you glad tidings
Glad tidings we bring
That promiseth salvation, that sayeth unto Zion
My God reigneth
My God reigneth

Break forth, sing together
Sing together, sing together
In the presence of Jerusalem
For the Lord he has comforted his people
He hath redeem-ed Jerusalem

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise ye the Lord

Jacob's Well

At Jacob's well a Stranger sought,
His drooping frame to cheer;
Samaria's daughter little thought,
That Jacob's God was near.

This had she known, her fainting mind
For richer draughts had sigh'd;
Nor had Messiah, ever kind,
Those richer draughts denied.

The ancient well (no glass so true)
Britannia's image shows:
Now Jesus travels Britain through,
But who the Stranger knows?

Yet Britain must the Stranger know,
Or soon her loss deplore;
Behold the living waters flow!
Come, drink, and thirst no more.

Mount Moriah

'Glory to God', the angels sing,
 'Glad tidings, lo, I bring,
 Glad tidings, lo, I bring!
In David's city lies a babe,
 And Jesus is the child,
 And Jesus is the child,
 And Jesus is the child'.

'Glory to God', let man reply,
'For Christ, the Lord, is come,
For Christ, the Lord, is come;
Behold him in a manger lie,
 A stable is His room,
 A stable is His room,
 A stable is His room'.

'Glory to God, let all the earth
 Join in the heavenly song,
 Join in the heavenly song,
And praise Him for our Saviour's birth
 In every land and tongue,
In every land and tongue!' REPEAT

Portugal

Believers assemble and come with songs to
Bethlehem,
O come ye, O come ye with one accord.
View with surprise a Child, the King of Angels;
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

Chorus

O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship, worship Christ the Lord!
Worship! Worship!
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

Behold! God of God and Light of the Almighty
Was born of a virgin by man adored;
God, very God, begotten, not created,
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

Break forth into singing, O all ye choirs angelic,
In numbers celestial by God adored;
Glory to God, exalted in the highest,
O come and let us worship Christ the Lord!

Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Chorus

Come and worship,
Come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:

Remember Oh Thou Man

Remember O thou man, O thou man, O thou man
Remember O thou man, Thy time is spent
Remember O thou man, how thou art dead and gone
And I did what I can, therefore repent

The Angels all did sing
The Angels all did sing, Upon the hill
The Angels all did sing, Praise to our heavenly King
And peace to man living, With a good will

To Bethlem did they go
To Bethlem did they go, the shepherds three
To Bethlem did they go, To see where it were so
Whether Christ were born or no to set men free

In Bethlem he was born
In Bethlem he was born, For mankind's sake
In Bethlem he was born, For us that were forlorn
And therefore took no scorn out flesh to take

Give thanks to God alway
Give thanks to God alway, Most joyfully
Give thanks to God alway, For this our happy day
Let all men sing and say

Holy, Holy!

Shepherds Arise

Shepherds, arise! be not afraid, with hasty steps repair
To David's city, sing all earth,
With our blest Infant—with our blest Infant there,
With our blest Infant there, with our blest Infant there.

Sing, sing, all earth, sing, sing, all earth eternal praises
sing
To our Redeemer, to our Redeemer and our heavenly
King.

Laid in a manger viewed a Child, humility Divine,
Sweet innocence sounds meek and mild.
Grace in his features—grace in his features shine,
Grace in his features shine, grace in his features shine.

For us the Saviour came on earth, for us his life he gave,
To save us from eternal death
And to raise us from—and to raise us from the grave
To raise us from the grave and to raise us from the grave

Spout Cottage

Remember the time when our Saviour was born,
No house for a home but a stable forlorn;
His birthplace no more than where oxen did lie,
Yet he for all people most surely did die.

So now he's ascended to Heaven above
And there to all nations revealed His sweet love;
While angels before him in rapture doth sing,
In hymns most delightful makes Heaven to ring.

So now we will praise him for what he hath done,
And trust in his mercy for what is to come;
Be true to your King while the battle is o'er,
Then we'll sing Hallelujah to God evermore.

Star of Bethlehem

When, marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering hosts bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark! hark! to God the Chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Now safely, moored, my perils o'er
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever and forevermore,
The star! The Star of Bethlehem!

Tinwood

Come all ye weary travellers,
Come let us join and sing
The everlasting praises
Of Jesus Christ, our King.

We've had a tedious journey, it is true but see how
many dangers
The Lord hath brought us through.

At first when Jesus found us,
He called us unto him,
And he pointed out the dangers,
Of falling into sin;

The world, the flesh and Satan will prove to us a snare,
Except we do reject them,
By faith and humble prayer.

But by our disobedience, with sorrow we confess,
We long have had to wander in that dark wilderness,
Where we might soon have fainted,
In that enchanted ground,
But now and then a cluster of pleasant grapes we
found.

While Shepherds

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not”, said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.”

“To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line,
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.”

“All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease.”