

[illegible]

## A Hallelujah Christmas

Cloverton

I've heard about this baby boy  
Who's come to earth to bring us joy  
And I just want to sing this song to you  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
With every breath, I'm singing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

A couple came to Bethlehem  
Expecting child, they searched the inn  
To find a place, for You were coming soon  
There was no room for them to stay  
So in a manger filled with hay  
God's only Son was born, oh, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

The shepherds left their flocks by night  
To see this baby wrapped in light  
A host of angels led them all to You  
It was just as the angels said  
"You'll find Him in a manger bed"

Immanuel and Savior, Hallelujah

A star shone bright, up in the east  
To Bethlehem, the wise-men three  
Came many miles and journeyed long for You  
And to the place at which You were  
Their frankincense and gold and myrrh  
They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I know You came to rescue me  
This baby boy would grow to be  
A man and one day die for me and you  
My sins would drive the nails in You  
That rugged cross was my cross too  
Still every breath You drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

## What Child is This

arr. Chris Tomin

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?

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

So bring Him incense  
Gold and myrrh come peasant  
King to own Him  
The King of kings  
Salvation brings, let loving hearts  
Enthroned Him

Raise, raise a song on high!  
The virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy for Christ is born  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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

Nails, spears shall pierce Him through  
The Cross He bore for me, for you  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh  
The Babe the Son of Mary

2090

# Light the Advent Candle

(Advent Song)



1. Light the Ad - vent can - dle, one: Now the wait - ing has be -
2. Light the Ad - vent can - dle, two: Think of hum - ble shep - herds,
3. Light the Ad - vent can - dle, three: Think of heaven - ly har - mo -
4. Light the Ad - vent can - dle, four: Think of joy for - ev - er -
5. Light the Christ-mas can - dles, now: Sing of don - key, sheep, and



gun; we have start - ed on our way, time to think of Christ-mas day.  
 who filled with won - der at the sight of the child of Christ-mas night.  
 ny; an - gels sing - ing "Peace on earth" at the bless - ed Sav - ior's birth.  
 more; Christ Child in a sta - ble born, gift of love that Christ-mas morn.  
 cow; birth - day can - dles for the King, let the al - le - lu - ias ring.

## Refrain



Can - dle, can - dle, burn - ing bright, shin - ing in the cold win - ter night;



can - dle, can - dle, burn - ing bright, fill our hearts with Christ-mas light.

WORDS: Mary Lu Walker (Luke 2:1-20)

MUSIC: Mary Lu Walker

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ADVENT CANDLE SONG

77.77 with Refrain

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## Emmanuel, Emmanuel

*Unison*  
C E+ F Dm7 Eb° Em

Em-man - u - el, Em - man - u - el,

A7 A/C# Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C9 E+

his name is called Em-man - u - el. God with

F Dm7 Eb° Em A7 A/C#

us, re - vealed in us, his name is

Dm G7 C F/C D.C. (final) C

called Em - man - u - el.

WORDS: Bob McGee, 1976 (Mt. 1:23)

MUSIC: Bob McGee, 1976

McGEE

Irr.

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# There's Something About That Name 171

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! There's just some-thing a - bout that

name! Mas-ter, Sav-ior, Je - sus! Like the fra-grance

af - ter the rain. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! Let all

heav-en and earth pro - claim: Kings and king-doms will


all pass a - way, but there's some-thing a - bout that name!

WORDS: Gloria Gaither and William J. Gaither, 1970  
MUSIC: William J. Gaither, 1970



THAT NAME  
Irr.

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# It Came upon the Midnight Clear





1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come with peace-ful wings un-furled,  
 3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, whose forms are bend-ing low,  
 4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, by proph-et seen of old,

from an - gels bend-ing near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:  
 and still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;  
 who toil a-long the climb-ing way with pain-ful steps and slow,  
 when with the ev - er - cir-cling years shall come the time fore - told

"Peace on the earth, good will to men,\* from heaven's all-gracious King."  
 a - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on hov-ering wing,  
 look now! for glad and gold - en hours come swift-ly on the wing.  
 when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an-cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.  
 and ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds the bless-ed an - gels sing.  
 O rest be-side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing!  
 and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

