

***COMMUNION: O Little Town of Bethlehem***

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!

 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;

 Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;

 The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,

 While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond’ring love.

 O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!

 And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv’n!

 So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav’n.

 No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,

 Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

***CLOSING: Joy to the World***

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 nature sing.

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns; Let us our songs employ,

 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,

 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

 Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. 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.

