

VICTORIAN OPERA

THE BIG CHRISTMAS SING - LYRIC SHEET

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing,
Glory to the newborn King.
Peace on Earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The Herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord.
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The Herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of Earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The Herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

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WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are:
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

O, star of wonder,
Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now, behold Him arise:
King and God and sacrifice.
Heav'n sings, "Alleluia!",
"Alleluia", the earth replies.

O, star of wonder,
Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and
triumphant!
O come ye, o come ye, to Bethlehem.
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,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, in the highest
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n.
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,
Christ the Lord.