

Hymn Texts for December 26, 2021

ANGELS AMONG US

All night, all day,
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Do not be afraid.
Angels watchin' over me.

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

1 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: *(refrain)*

(refrain)
come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King!

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
god on earth is now residing,
yonder shines the infant Light: *(refrain)*

3 Sages, leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen the Infant's star: *(refrain)*

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in His temple shall appear:

THE FIRST NOWELL

1 The first Nowell
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)*

(refrain)
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 For all to see
there was 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. *(refrain)*

3 And by the light
Of that same star
The wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king
Was their intent,
And to follow the star
Wherever it went. *(refrain)*

4 Then let us all
With one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven
and earth of naught,
and with His Blood
Humankind hath bought. *(refrain)*

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

1 As with gladness men of old
did the guiding star behold;
as with joy they hailed its light,
leading onward, beaming bright,
so most gracious Lord,
may we evermore be led to Thee. *(refrain)*

(refrain)

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign. *(refrain)*

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voice raising,
worship Him, God on High. *(refrain)*

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breaths
A life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb. *(refrain)*

5 Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies. *(refrain)*

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"