

Awake! Awake, and Greet the New Morn

Verse 1

Awake! Awake and greet the new morn,
for angels herald its dawning.
sing out your joy, for Jesus is born,
behold! the Child of our longing.
Come as a baby weak and poor,
to bring all hearts together,
to open wide the heavenly door,
and lives now inside us forever.

Verse 2

To us, to all in sorrow and fear,
Emmanuel comes a-singing,
whose humble song is quiet and near,
yet fills the earth with its ringing.
Music to heal the broken soul
and hymns of loving kindness,
the thunder of the anthems roll
to shatter all hate and injustice.

Verse 3

In darkest night His coming shall be,
when all the world is despairing,
as morning light so quiet and free,
so warm and gentle and caring.
One without voice breaks forth in song,
a lame one leaps in wonder,
the weak are raised above the strong,
and weapons are broken asunder.

Verse 4

Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night,
though dark the winter and cheerless,
the rising sun shall crown you with light,
be strong and loving and fearless;
Love be our song and love our prayer,
and love, our endless story,
may God fill every day we share,
and bring us at last into glory.

Like A Child

Verse 1

Like a child love would send
To reveal and to mend
Like a child and a friend
Jesus comes
Like a child we may find
Claiming heart soul and mind
Like a child strong and kind
Jesus comes

Verse 2

Like a child we will meet
Ragged clothes dirty feet
Like a child on the street
Jesus comes
Like a child we once knew
Coming back into view
Like a child born anew
Jesus comes

Verse 3

Like a child born to pray
And to show us the way
Like a child here to stay
Jesus comes
Like a child we receive
All that love can conceive
Like a child we believe
Jesus comes

Lift Up Your Heads Ye Mighty Gates (Truro)

Verse 1

Lift up your heads you mighty gates
Behold the King of glory waits
The King of kings is drawing near
The Savior of the world is here

Verse 2

O blest the land the city blest
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes

Verse 3

Fling wide the portals of your heart
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heav'ns employ
Adorned with prayer and love and joy

Verse 4

Redeemer come we open wide
Our hearts to Thee here Lord abide
Thine inner presence let us feel
Thy grace and love in us reveal

Oh How Joyfully (Sicilian Mariners Hymn)

Verse 1

Oh how joyfully
Oh how hopefully
Waits the world on Christmas Eve
Love comes healing God revealing
Friends be joyful and believe

Verse 2

Oh how joyfully
Oh how peacefully
Sleeps the world on Christmas night
Sins are covered grace discovered
In our darkness shines the light

Verse 3

Oh how joyfully
Oh how thankfully
Wakes the world on Christmas morn
God has spoken death is broken
Alleluia Christ is born