

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 heaven and nature sing.

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 of his love

Away in a manger No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet
head The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

Be near me, Lord Jesus I ask You to stay
Close by me forever And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
in thy tender care and fit us for heaven
to live with thee there

**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**

for He alone is worthy...

we'll give him all the glory...