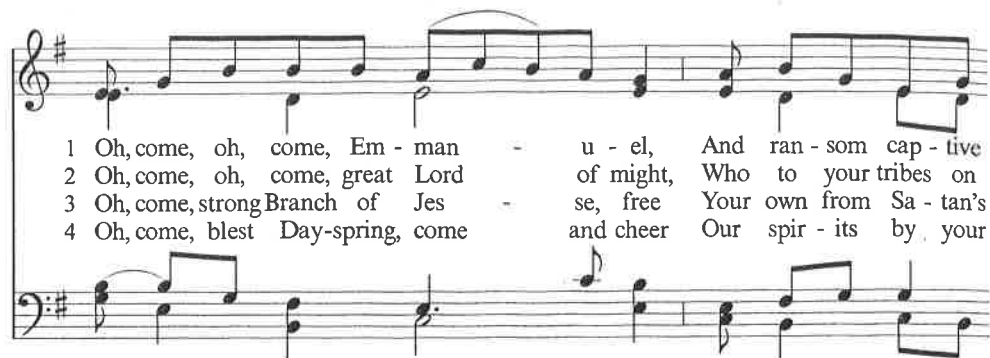
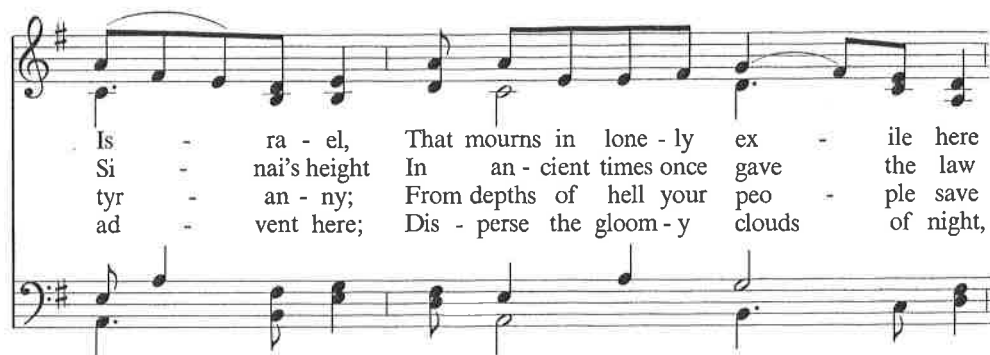


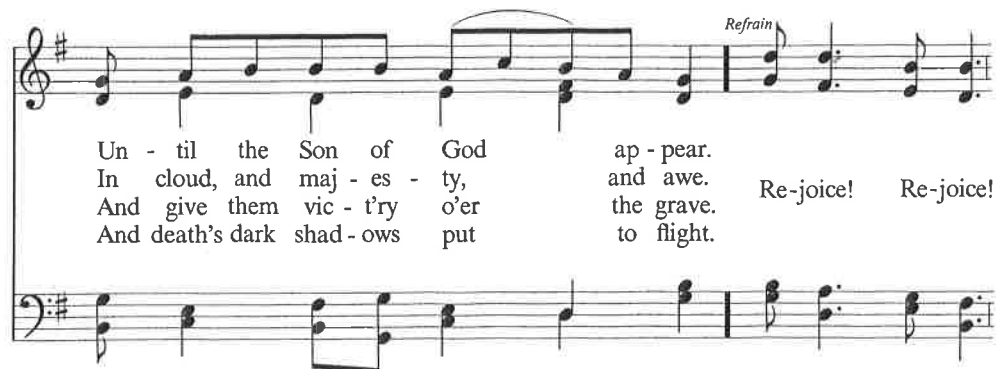
Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel



1 Oh, come, oh, come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2 Oh, come, oh, come, great Lord of might, Who to your tribes on
 3 Oh, come, strong Branch of Jes - se, free Your own from Sa - tan's
 4 Oh, come, blest Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by your



Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times once gave the law
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell your peo - ple save
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 In cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe. Re-joice! Re-joice!
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.

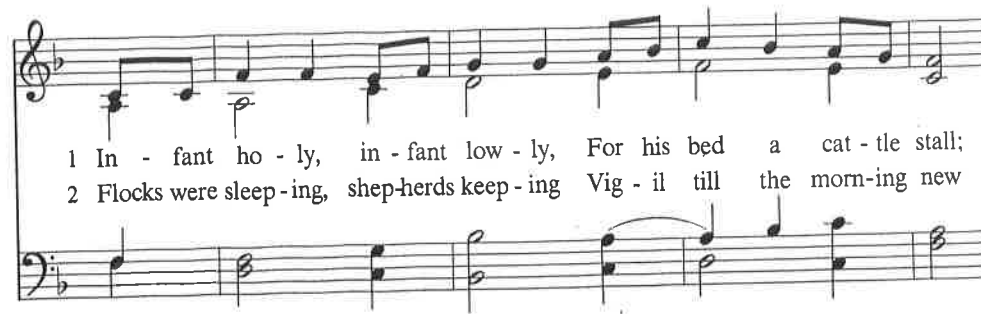


Em - man - u - el Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

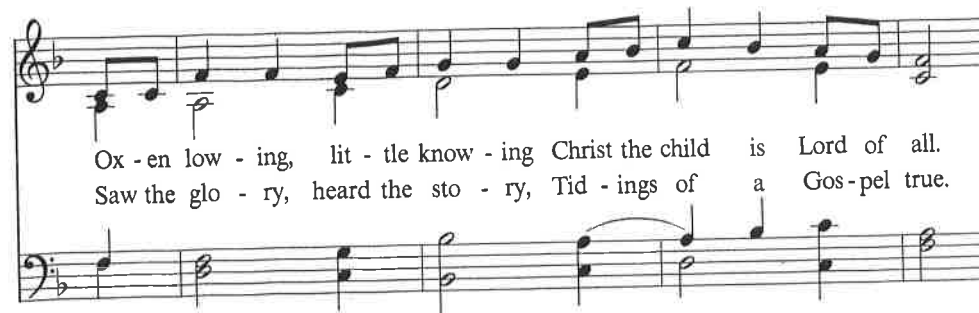
- 5 Oh, come, O Key of David, come,
 And open wide our heav'nly home;
 Make safe the way that leads on high,
 And close the path to misery. *Refrain*

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

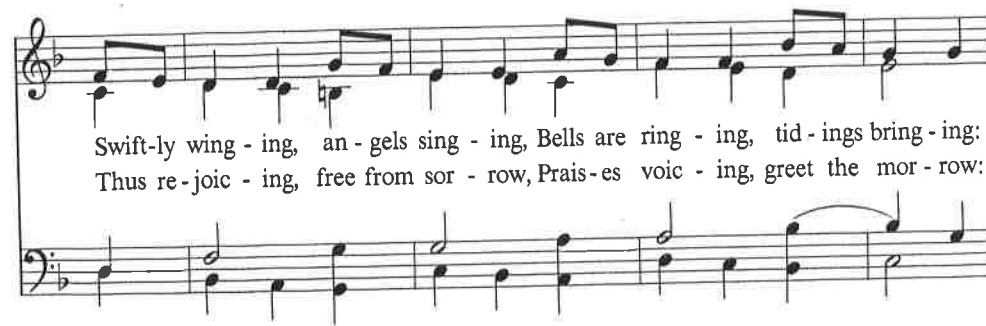
44



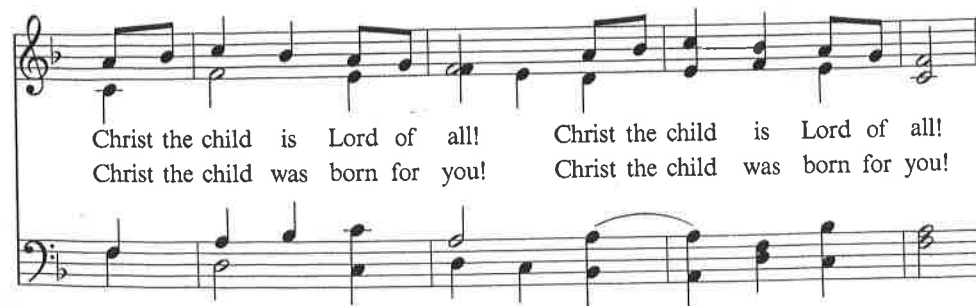
1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, For his bed a cat - tle stall;
 2 Flocks were sleep - ing, shep - herds keep - ing Vig - il till the morn - ing new



Ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know - ing Christ the child is Lord of all.
 Saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, Tid - ings of a Gos - pel true.



Swift - ly wing - ing, an - gels sing - ing, Bells are ring - ing, tid - ings bring - ing:
 Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, Prais - es voic - ing, greet the mor - row:



Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!
 Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

**40. I THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY
(HERE I AM LORD)**

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Here I am Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord
if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send? (Refrain)

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send? (Refrain)

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Fling Wide the Door

1 Fling wide the door, un - bar the gate; The King of glo - ry
 2 He is the rock of our be - lief; The heart of mer - cy's
 3 Oh, hap - py towns and bless - ed lands That live by their true
 4 Come, Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ; Our hearts are o - pen

comes in state; The Lord of lords and King of kings, The
 gen - tle self. His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness; His
 king's com - mands. And bless - ed be the hearts he rules, The
 wide in trust. Oh, show us now your love - ly grace, Up -

Sav - ior of the world who brings His great sal - va - tion
 scep - ter is his love - li - ness; He brings our sor - rows
 hum - ble plac - es where he dwells. He is the right - ful
 on our sor - rows shine your face, And let your Ho - ly

to the earth. So raise a shout of ho - ly mirth And
 to an end. Now glad - ly praise our king and friend, And
 Son of bliss Who fills our lives and makes us his, Cre -
 Spir - it guide Our jour - ney in your grace so wide. We

praise our God and Lord, Cre - a - tor, Spir - it, Word.
 wor - ship him with song For sav - ing us from wrong.
 a - tor of the world, Our on - ly strength for good.
 praise your ho - ly name, From age to age the same!

© Text: Georg Weissel, 1590-1635; tr. Gracia Grindal, b. 1943
 Tune: J. A. Freylinghausen, Geistreiches Gesang-Buch, 1704

MACHT HOCH DIE T
 88 88 88 88

There's a Song in the Air!

97

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1861-1953
Arr. by John Willard, 1921-

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1819-1881

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled, And that song from a -
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech-o the song That comes down thru the

prayer And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
Boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame - and the
night From the heav-en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e -

beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
van-gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!