

God With Us

Oh You've come to bring peace to be Love
To be nearer to us
You've come to bring life to be Light
To shine brighter in us
Oh Emmanuel God with us

Our Deliverer You are Saviour
In Your presence we find our strength
Over ev'rything our Redemption
God with us
You are God with us

You are here
You are holy
We are standing in Your glory Lord

Jason Ingram | Leslie Jordan

Come Light Our Hearts

For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait
For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait
Truly our hope is in You, truly our hope is in You

O Lord of life, our only hope
Your radiance shines on all who look to You in the dark
Emmanuel come, come light our hearts

O joy above all other loves
In You we find more than enough
We come as we are
O heal and restore, come light our hearts

Sandra McCracken

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth good will to all
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

O ye beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing

Still through the open skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er the noise of strife
The blessed angels sing

Peace on the earth good will to all
From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Edmund Hamilton Sears | Richard Storrs Willis

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 all
Glory in the highest

Yea Lord we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus to Thee be all glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing

C. Frederick Oakeley | John Francis Wade

Behold

The empty filled, the wounded healed
The broken back together
The poor are blessed, the weary rest
We will dance forever

The blinded see, the chained are free
The doubtful now believer
The outcast known, the orphan home
You are my redeemer

Behold, Behold, Behold what love can do
Behold, Behold He's making all things new

The lost returned, the voiceless heard
The mourner now rejoicing
The mountains shake the world awake
Creation all composing

The sad untrue, the earth renewed
The song has found its singer
The darkness light, the dead alive
You are my redeemer

Taylor Leonhardt