

JOY TO THE WORLD

Words by Isaac Watts

Music based on a melody by George Frederic Handel, arranged by L Mason

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord has come,
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns!
Your sweetest songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders of His love,
The wonders, wonders of His love.



THE ZITHER CAROL

Words by Malcolm Sargent

Music based on a traditional Czech melody

- 1 Girls and boys, leave your toys, make no noise,
Kneel at His crib and worship Him.
At your shrine, child divine, we are thine,
Our Saviour's here.

CHORUS *Alleluia the church bells ring,
"Alleluia!" the angels sing,
Alleluia from everything
All must draw near.*

- 2 On that day, far away, Jesus lay,
Angels were watching round His head.
Holy Child, mother mild, undefiled,
We sing your praise.

CHORUS *Alleluia the church bells ring,
"Alleluia!" the angels sing,
Alleluia from everything
Our hearts we raise.*

- 3 Shepherds came at the fame of your name,
Angels their guide to Bethlehem.
In that place, saw your face, filled with grace,
Stood at the door.

CHORUS *Alleluia the church bells ring,
"Alleluia!" the angels sing,
Alleluia from everything
Love evermore.
(Repeat)*

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INFANT HOLY

Words by E M G Reed

Music based on a traditional Polish melody

- 1 Infant holy, infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall.
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Christ the babe is Lord of all!
- 2 Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new.
Saw the glory, heard the story,
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing greet tomorrow,
Christ the babe was born for you,
Christ the babe was born for you!

