

O Night of Miracles!

Verse:

The blackness of the night, a world of dark despair,
Longing hearts waiting for the answer to their prayers.
A ray of hope from Heaven's throne,
a star would bring new light,
God's greatest give had come to earth
and love would pierce the night.

O Night of miracles! O Night divine
When God reached down to earth to touch mankind.
The promise of that star will always shine.
O night of miracles! O night divine

Verse:

The promise of a Child the wonder of His birth,
angel host filled the sky proclaiming, "Peace on earth."
The shepherds came to bow their knee a humble offering.
The wise me traveled from afar to find the new born King!

Fall on your knees; Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
And the promise of that start will always shine.
O night of miracles! O night divine

The wonder of this night; the glory from above.
Christ came to earth to show the Father's love!

Fall on your knees; Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!
O night divine! O night of miracles! O night divine! Divine!

Gloria!

Gloria! (14x)!

Refrain:

Gloria! Hallelujah, let the anthem sound!
Gloria! Hallelujah, "Peace on earth" abound. Every tongue
and every nation hear the tidings of salvation, Gloria! Hallelujah
to the King of Kings..... to the King of Kings

Verse:

Angels, from the realms of glory,
wing your flight over all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching over your flocks by night.
God with man is now residing, Celebrate the holy Light!
(Repeat Refrain)

Verse:

The Word became incarnate and yet remains on high.
Now shepherds hear your anthem from angels in the sky!
So fill the night with wonder, (with wonder)
ye bright angelic bands. (angelic bands)
Rejoice, O vale and mountains, (Rejoice)
and oceans clap your hands! clap your hands!
(Repeat Refrain)

Verse:

Shepherds arise now, go to the manger,
Find where the Infant Jesus is laid.
Offer your praises! Kneel down before Him!
Be not afraid! Be not afraid!

Gloria! Hallelujah, let the anthem sound!
Gloria! Hallelujah, "Peace on earth" abound.
Every tongue and every nation hear the tidings of salvation,
Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria!
Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria! Gloria!
to the King of Kings....Gloria!

All Through the Night

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth
Long lay the word in sin and error pining
till he appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn:
Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

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.

Infant holy, Infant lowly, for Your bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Noels ringing, tiding bringing: Christ the Babe is Lord of all,
Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

Silent Night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child.
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
Silent Night.

The King of Kings!

Star of wonder, Star of night; Star with Royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding; Guide us to thy perfect light
(narration)

Joy to the World the Lord is come; Let earth receive her king.

We three kings of orient are. Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Fields and Fountain; More and more mountain. Following yonder star

Glorious now we hold him arise; King and God and sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia; Heaven and earth reply

We bring him frankincense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own Him,
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, Ah...
Glory, Glory to the newborn
King of kings and Lord of Lords.

O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, Oh night divine!
O night divine!
O night of miracles, O night divine! Amen.