

## Hymns and Songs - 7th January, 2024

**As with gladness men of old,**  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright,  
So, most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped,  
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee whom heaven and earth adore,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare  
At Thy cradle rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun, which goes not down.  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

**Earth has many a noble city;**  
Beth'lem, thou dost all excel:  
out of thee the Lord from heaven  
came to rule his Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning  
was the star that told his birth,  
to the world its God announcing  
seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at his cradle  
make oblations rich and rare;  
see them give in deep devotion  
gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
incense doth their God disclose,  
gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.

Jesu, whom the Gentiles worshipped  
at thy glad Epiphany,  
unto thee with God the Father  
and the Spirit glory be.

**Light of the world,**  
You stepped down into darkness,  
Opened my eyes, let me see  
Beauty that made this heart adore You,  
Hope of a life spent with You.

*So here I am to worship,  
Here I am to bow down,  
Here I am to say that You're my God;  
And You're altogether lovely,  
Altogether worthy,  
Altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days,  
Oh so highly exalted,  
Glorious in heaven above;  
Humbly You came  
To the earth You created,  
All for love's sake became poor.

*So here I am to worship,  
Here I am to bow down,  
Here I am to say that You're my God;  
And You're altogether lovely,  
Altogether worthy,  
Altogether wonderful to me.*

And I'll never know how much it cost  
To see my sin upon that cross.  
(Repeat)

*So here I am to worship,  
Here I am to bow down,  
Here I am to say that You're my God;  
And You're altogether lovely,  
Altogether worthy,  
Altogether wonderful to me.*

Tim Hughes © 2000

**One star shone across the eastern sky,**  
One star shone upon a watchful eye.  
And for a million, million years or more  
This star had shone that way before,  
But on this night, the star shone bright,  
And there amazed, the Magi saw a star  
Defying nature's law.  
One star.

One star travelling across the dawn!  
One star telling them a child is born,  
And then imploring them to start their quest,  
To follow on from east to west,  
Across the wild, to find a child:  
The God of all upon this earth,  
A baby boy by human birth.  
One star.

One Star lying at his mother's breast,  
One Star brighter far than all the rest:  
And for a million, million years or more  
No star had shone like this before.  
From far above, he came with love  
And Christ our Saviour led the way  
And taught us how to love to today.  
One star.

**Like a candle flame,**

Flickering small in our darkness.  
Uncreated light  
Shines through infant eyes.

*God is with us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*God is with us, alleluia. (Women)*  
*Come to save us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*Come to save us, (Women)*  
*Alleluia! (All)*

Stars and angels sing,  
Yet the earth sleeps in shadows;  
Can this tiny spark  
Set a world on fire?

*God is with us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*God is with us, alleluia. (Women)*  
*Come to save us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*Come to save us, (Women)*  
*Alleluia! (All)*

Yet His light shall shine  
From our lives, Spirit blazing,  
As we touch the flame  
Of His holy fire.

*God is with us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*God is with us, alleluia. (Women)*  
*Come to save us, alleluia. (Men)*  
*Come to save us, (Women)*  
*Alleluia! (All)*

Graham Kendrick © 1988

**We three kings of Orient are;**

Bearing gifts we traverse afar;  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring, to crown him again,  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising, gladly raising,  
Worship him, God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice;  
Heaven sings, "Alleluia!",  
"Alleluia!" the earth replies.