

Hymns and Songs – 27th December, 2020

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim the Messiah's birth:

*Come and worship
Christ, the new-born King:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:

Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of Nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:

Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

Unto us a boy is born!
King of all creation;
Came he to a world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation,
The Lord of every nation.

Cradled in a stall was he,
Watched by cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That he the world surpasses,
That he the world surpasses.

Then the fearful Herod cried,
"Power is mine in Jewry!"
So the blameless children died
The victims of his fury,
The victims of his fury.

Now may Mary's Son, who came
Long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us,
Unto the joys above us.

Omega and Alpha he!
Let the organ thunder,
While the choir with peals of glee
Shall rend the air asunder,
Shall rend the air asunder.

Born in the night, Mary's child,
A long way from Your home;
Coming in need, Mary's child,
Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,
Your face lights up our way:
Light of the world, Mary's child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's child,
You tell us God is good:
Prove it is true, Mary's child,
Go to Your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's child,
You're coming soon to reign:
King of the earth, Mary's child,
Walk in our streets again.

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