



CHRISTMAS AT WARTBURG

A Service of Praise and Adoration

DECEMBER 13, 1959

A	dagio
A	allegro
S	leepers Wake
F	Рорнесу
(Come, O Come Emmanuel
S	ing Unto the Lord
	Hark the Herald Angels Sing
	(Audience Sings)
F	PROCLAMATION
A	Babe is Born
I	Hodie Christus Natus Est
N	Mary Had a Baby Negro Spiritual
7	What Child is This? English Carol
F	PRAISE
F	Rejoice and Sing
F	Hasten Swiftly, Hasten Swiftly Slovak Carol
(Come to the Manger
F	Fum, Fum, Fum Spanish Carol
7	We've Been A While A Wandering Yorkshire Carol
	Joy to the World
	(Audience Sings)
(Cathedral Chorus from "Russian Christmas Music" Reed
F	Hallelujah Chorus

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!' Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With the angelic host proclaim, 'Christ is born in Bethlehem.' Hark, the herald angels sing, 'Glory to the newborn King!'

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail, the incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen 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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, . . .

No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found, . . .

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love, . . .