



★ Christmas  
AT WARTBURG

# Christmas at Wartburg

*A Service of Praise and Adoration*

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*December 18, 1960*

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Processional . . . . . *O Come all Ye Faithful*

Chorale and Alleluia . . . . . *Hanson*

Spotless Rose . . . . . *Howells*

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Es Ist Ein Ros Entsprungen . . . . . *Distler*

I. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming

PROPHECY

II. The Rose Isaiah foretold

III. My Soul exalts God, the Lord

IV. The Flower so Small, Smells so Sweet

Children's Carol . . . . . *Reed*

A Babe is Born . . . . . *Moe*

PROCLAMATION

V. The Shepherds came quickly to see the Child

VI. Praise God the Father, the Son and Holy Ghost

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring . . . . . *Bach*

Jesus the Christ is Born . . . . . *Appalachian Carol*

The Sleep of the Child Jesus . . . . . *Gavaert*

PRAISE

Joy to the World

VII. Now Sing we all Amen.

Hallelujah Chorus . . . . . *Handel*

## 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, . . .