

January 8, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #154 Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come: let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns: let us glad songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let wrongs and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow far as our sin is found,
far as our sin is found, far as, far as our sin 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,
and wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

Offertory: #162 Sing of God Made Manifest

Sing of God made manifest in a child robust and blest,
to whose home in Bethlehem where a star had guided them,
magi came and gifts unbound, signs mysterious and profound;
myrrh and frankincense and gold grave and God and king foretold.

Sing of God made manifest when at Jordan John confessed,
"I should be baptized by you, but your bidding I will do."
Then from heaven a double sign – dove-like Spirit, voice divine –
hailed the true Anointed One: "This is my beloved Son."

Sing of God made manifest when Christ came as wedding guest
and at Cana gave a sign, turning water into wine;
further still was love revealed as he taught, forgave, and healed,
bringing light and life to all who would listen to God's call.

Sing of God made manifest on the cloud-capped mountain's crest,
where both voice and vision wanted until Christ alone remained:
glimpse of glory, pledge of grace, given as Jesus set his face
towards the waiting cross and grave, sign of hope that God would save.

Closing Hymn: #101 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hail to the Lord's anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace the herald go,
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing.
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-best,
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove.
His name shall stand forever:
That name to us is Love.