

**Hymn No. 240**

**Hark the Herald Angels Sing**

- 1 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 th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”  
*Refrain*  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*
  
- 2 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 God-head see; hail th’incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
*Refrain*  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*
  
- 3 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 we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.  
*Refrain*  
*Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King.”*

**Hymn No. 400**

**Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

**1** Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet  
sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
mount of thy redeeming love.

**2** Here I raise mine Ebenezer;  
hither by thy help I'm come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
wandering from the fold of God;  
he, to rescue me from danger,  
interposed his precious blood.

**3** O to grace how great a debtor daily  
I'm constrained to be!  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
bind my wandering heart to thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
prone to leave the God I love;  
here's my heart, O take and seal it,  
seal it for thy courts above.

**Hymn No. 251**

**Go, Tell It on the Mountain**

*Refrain*

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*

- 1 While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,  
behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*

- 2 The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo! above the earth,  
rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.

*Refrain*

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*

- 3 Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,  
and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

*Refrain*

*Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.*