

**“Savior, Christ, Lord”**  
**A Service of Lessons & Carols**

**CAROL: ELW #270 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 you nations rise; join the triumph of the skies;  
With angelic hosts proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

*Refrain: Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn king!”*

- 2) Christ, by highest heav’n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin’s womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, incarnate deity!  
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
- 3) Hail the heav’n born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,  
Born to raise each child of earth, born to give us second birth.

**CAROL: ELW #283 O Come All Ye Faithful (refrain only)**

*Refrain: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!*

**CAROL: ELW #272 Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming (vs 1, 2, 4)**

- 1) Lo, how a rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!  
Of Jesse’s lineage coming as seers of old have sung,  
It came, a flow’r so bright, amid the cold of winter,  
When half-spent was the night.
- 2) Isaiah had foretold it, the rose I have in mind;  
With Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God’s love aright, she bore to us a Savior,  
When half-spent was the night.
- 4) O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe;  
O Savior, king of glory, who dost our weakness know;  
Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven  
And into endless day.

**CAROL: ELW #269 Once in Royal David’s City (vs 1, 2, 4)**

- 1) Once in Royal David’s city stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little child.
- 2) He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;  
With the poor and meek and lowly, lived on earth our Savior holy.
- 4) Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him; but in heaven, set at God’s right hand on high;  
There his children gather round, bright like stars, with glory crowned.

**CAROL: ELW #296 What Child Is This**

- 1) What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary’s lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the king, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!
- 2) Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!
- 3) So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh; come, peasant, king, to own him.  
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts enthrone him.  
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby;  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

**CAROL: ELW #289 Angels We Have Heard on High**

- 1) Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o’er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

*Refrain: Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo.*

- 2) Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav’nly song?
- 3) Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn king.

**CAROL: ELW #276 Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**

- 1) Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the child is Lord of all.  
Swiftly winging, angels singing, bells are ringing, tidings bringing;  
Christ the child is Lord of all! Christ the child is Lord of all!
- 2) Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.  
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, great the morrow:  
Christ the child was born for you! Christ the child was born for you!

**CAROL: ELW #267 Joy to the World!**

- 1) Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king;  
Let ev’ry heart prepare him room and heav’n and nature sing,  
And heav’n and nature sing, and heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.
- 2) Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3) No more let sin and sorrow grow nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make his blessings flow, far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4) 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.