

O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming, from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.
It came, a flower bright, amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him, Born the King of Angels!
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky look down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men (all), from heaven's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply, echo back their joyous strains.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo, Gloria, in excelsis Deo.

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 th'angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

We Three Kings (Wise Ones)

Verses sung by the three wise ones

Refrain: Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin, mother and child,
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

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Woodridge Congregational United Church of Christ

Rev. Scott Spencer, pastor

Narrator – Martha Ryan

Innkeeper – Rachel Pine

Courtney Lombardi

Darlene Hoague

Bob Quintiliani

Eric W. Van Dervort - piano