

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 Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

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.

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.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born.
Christ, the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.