**Hymns for**

**January 1, 2023**

**9:30 a.m.**

**These are the hymns that will be sung during the service.**

 Hymn 143: *Angels from the Realms of Glory*(all 4 verses)

**Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o’er all the earth;
You, who sang creation’s story;
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:**

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king!**

**Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o’er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:**

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king!**

**Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
You have seen his natal star:**

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king!**

**All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One:**

**Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn king!**

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 Hymn 144: *In the Bleak Midwinter* (all 4 verses)

**In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.**

**Our God, heav’n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign:
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God incarnate, Jesus Christ.**

**Angels and archangels may have gathered there;
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.**

**What can I give him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
Yet what can I give him: give my heart.**

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 Hymn 150:  *As with Gladness Men of Old* (all 4 verses)

**As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.**

**As with joyful steps they sped,
Savior, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy seat.**

**As they offered gifts most rare
At thy manger, rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly king.**

**Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.**

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