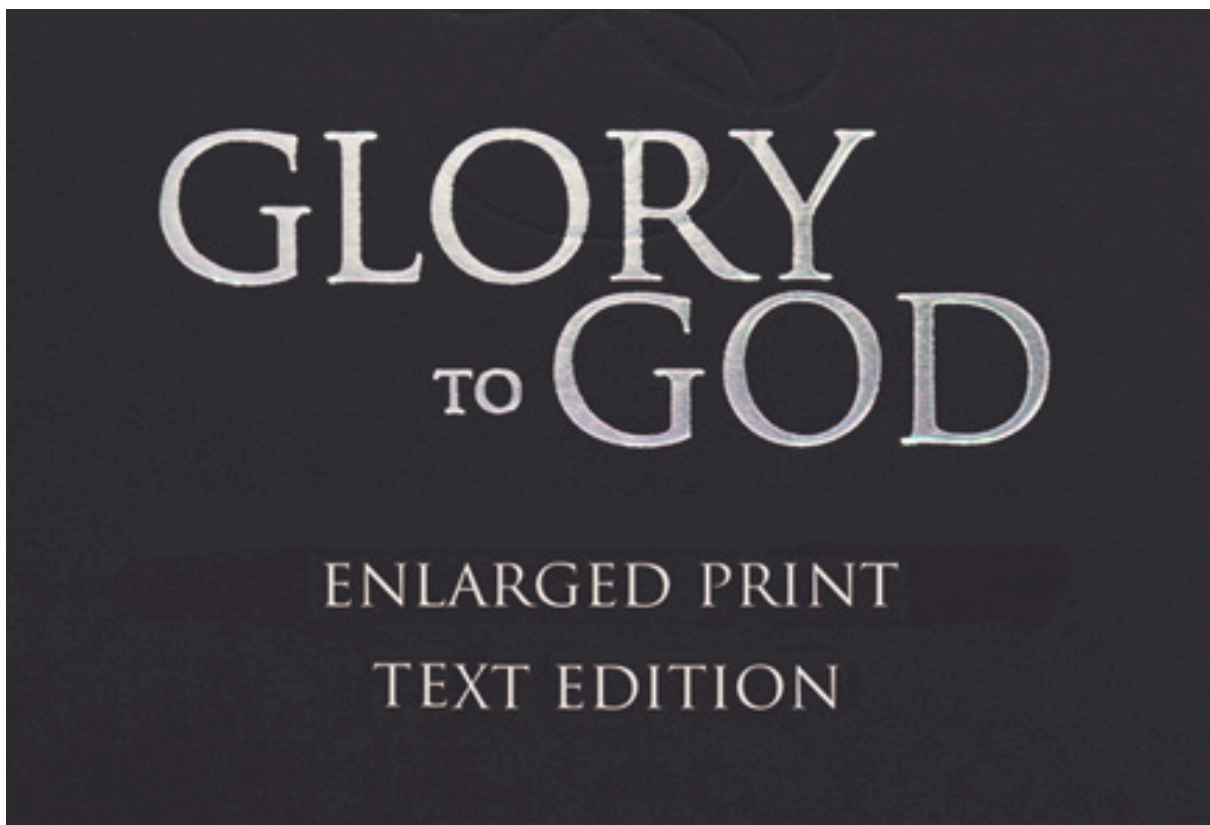


LARGE PRINT HYMNS



DECEMBER 28, 2025

Love Has Come

110

Capo 3: (D)

(Bm7)

(Em7)

(A)

F

Dm7

Gm7

C



1 Love has come: a light in the dark - ness!
2 Love is born! Come, share in the won - der.
3 Love has come and nev - er will leave us!

(D)

(Bm7)

(Em)

(A7)

(D)

F

Dm7

Gm

C7

F



Love shines forth in the Beth - le - hem skies. See, all
Love is God now a - sleep in the hay. See the
Love is life ev - er - last - ing and free. Love is

(A)

(D)

(Bm)

(D)

(A)

(G)

(D)

C

F

Dm

F

C

B \flat

F



heav - en has come to pro - claim it; hear how their song of
glow in the eyes of his moth - er; what is the name her
Je - sus with - in and a - mong us. Love is the peace our

(Em7)

(F \sharp 7)

(G)

(A)

(Bm)

(A7)

Gm7

A7

B \flat

C

Dm

C7



joy a - ris - es: Love! Love! Born un - to you, a
heart is say - ing? Love! Love! Love is the name she
hearts are seek - ing. Love! Love! Love is the gift of

(D)

(A)

(G)

(A)

(D)

(A)

(A7)

(Dsus)

(D)

F

C

B \flat

C

F

C

C7

Fsus

F



Sav - ior! Love! Love! Glo - ry to God on high.
whis - pers. Love! Love! Je - sus, Em - man - u - el.
Christ-mas. Love! Love! Praise to you, God on high!

123 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



1 It came up-on the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old,
2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace-ful wings un - furled,
3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf-fered long;
4 And you, be-neath life's crush-ing load, whose forms are bend-ing low,
5 For lo, the days are has-tening on, by proph-ets seen of old,



from an - gels bend - ing near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
and still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world:
be - neath the heaven-ly hymn have rolled two thou-sand years of wrong;
who toil a - long the climb-ing way with pain - ful steps and slow,
when with the ev - er - cir-cling years shall come the time fore - told,



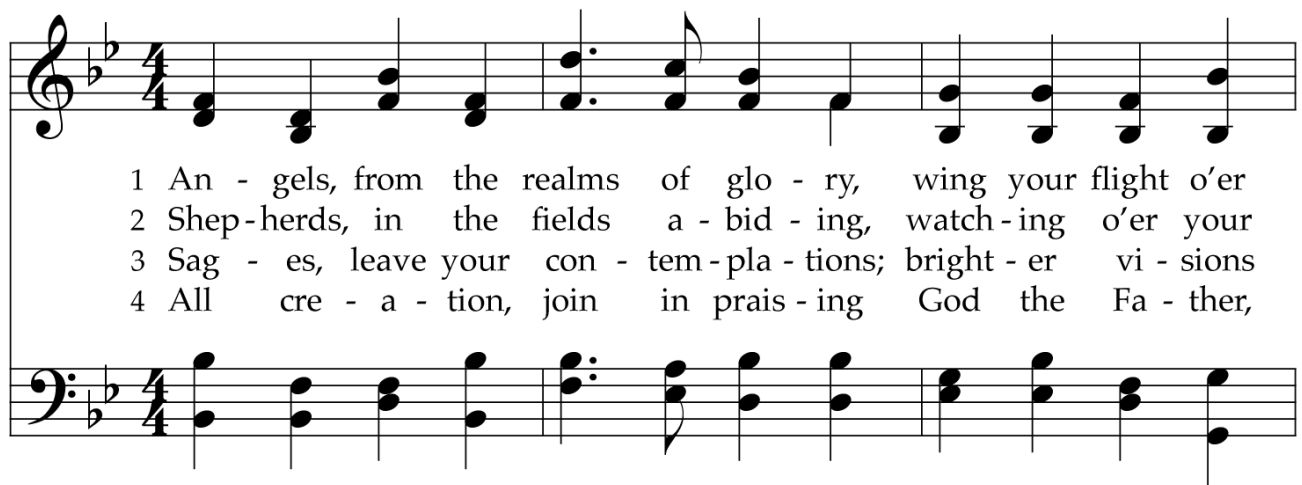
"Peace on the earth, good will to all, from heaven's all-gra-cious King":
a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov-ering wing,
and we at war on earth hear not the tid - ings that they bring;
look now, for glad and gold-en hours come swift-ly on the wing:
when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen-dors fling,



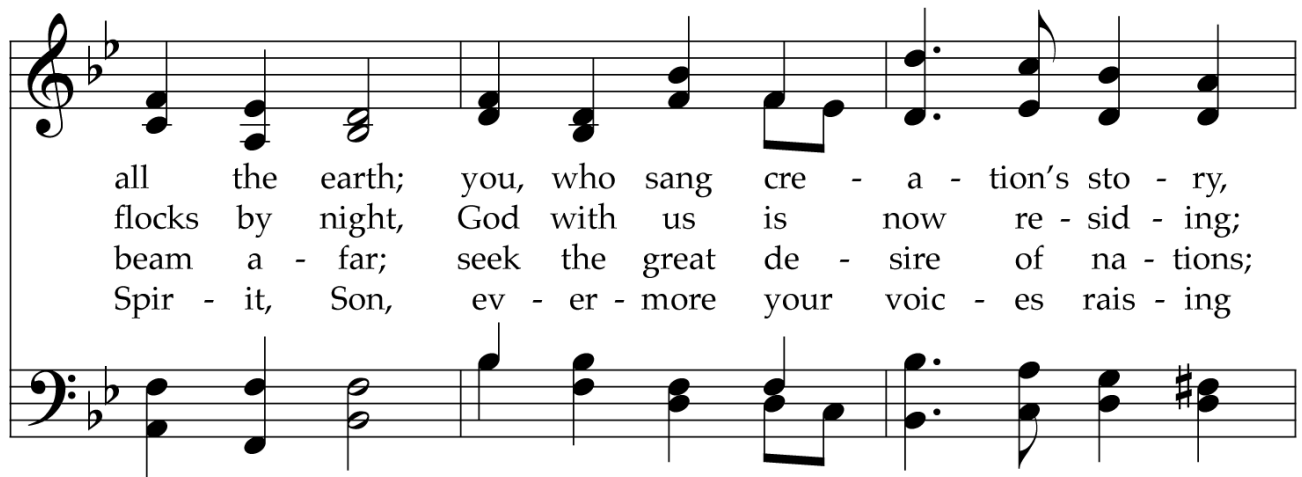
the world in sol - emn still-ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless-ed an - gels sing.
O, hush the noise and cease the strife to hear the an - gels sing!
O, rest be-side the wea - ry road, and hear the an - gels sing.
and the whole world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.



143 Angels, from the Realms of Glory



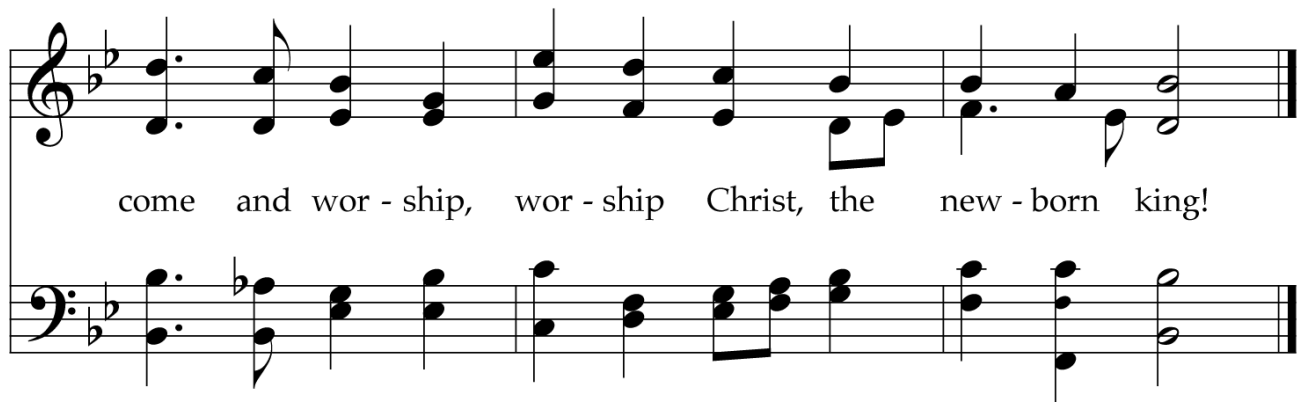
1 An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er
2 Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your
3 Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; bright - er vi - sions
4 All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God the Fa - ther,



all the earth; you, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night, God with us is now re - sid - ing;
beam a - far; seek the great de - sire of na - tions;
Spir - it, Son, ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing



now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
yon - der shines the in - fant light: come and wor - ship,
you have seen his na - tal star:
to the e - ter - nal Three in One:



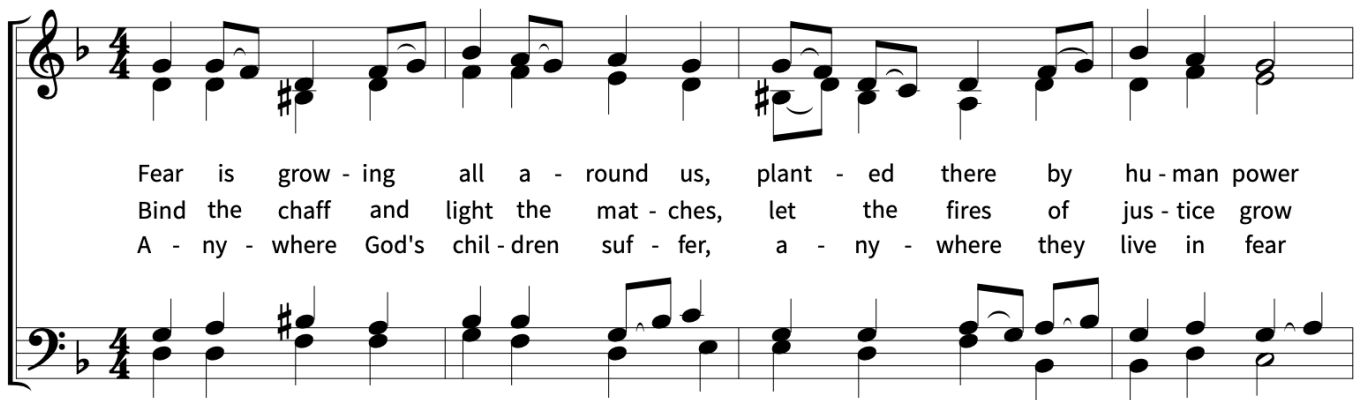
come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the new - born king!

Let the Fires of Justice Grow

JEFFERSON 8.7.8.7 D

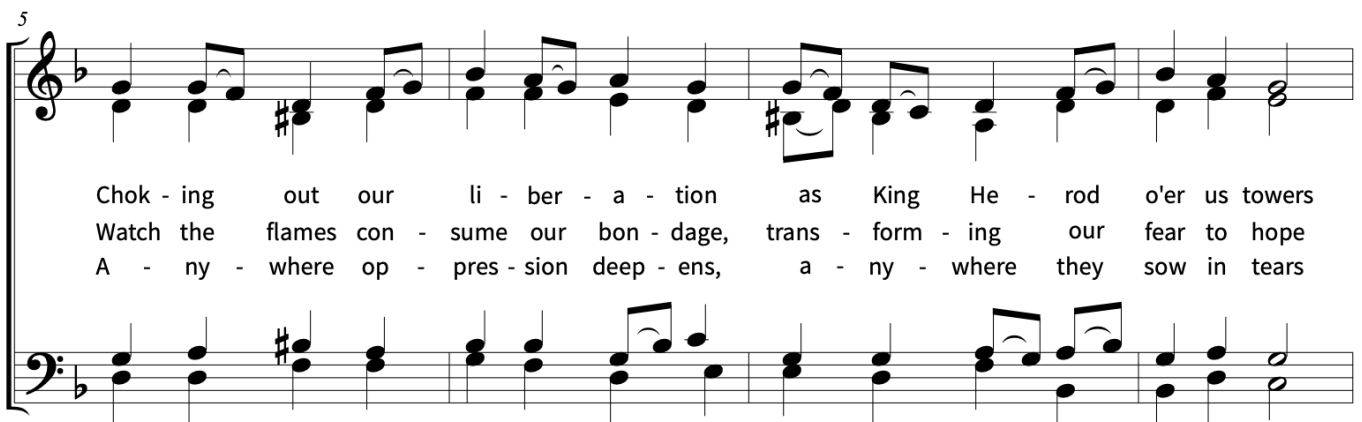
Words by Anna Strickland, 2025

Melody from Tennessee Harmony, 1818; arr. Anna Strickland, 2025



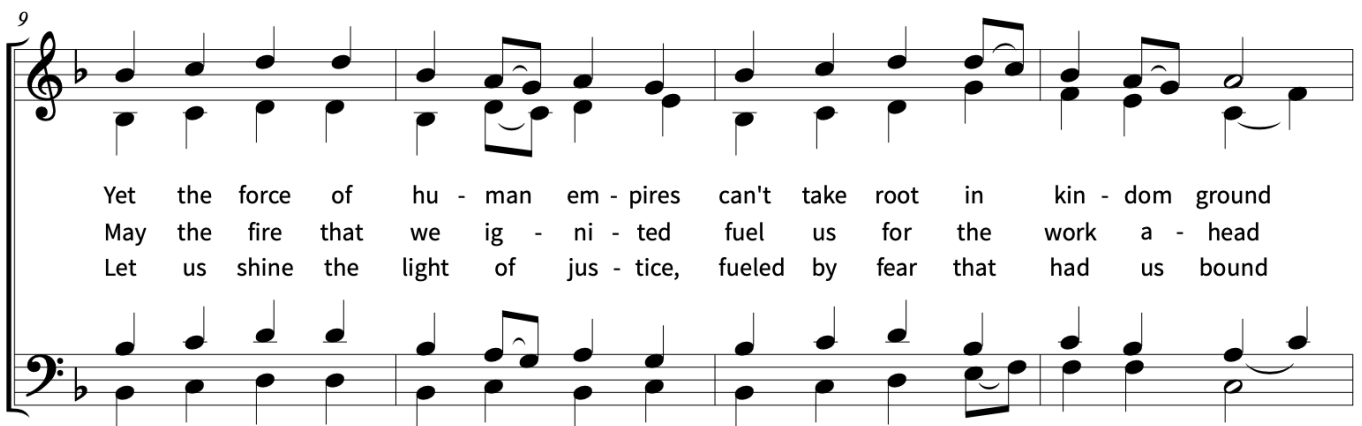
Fear is grow - ing all a - round us, plant - ed there by hu - man power
Bind the chaff and light the mat - ches, let the fires of jus - tice grow
A - ny - where God's chil - dren suf - fer, a - ny - where they live in fear

5



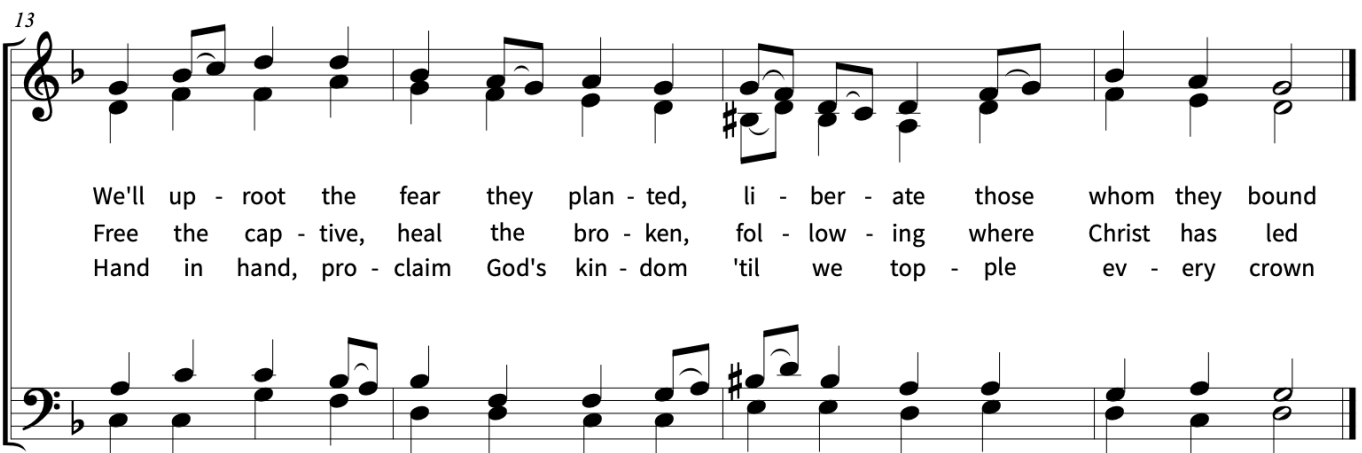
Chok - ing out our li - ber - a - tion as King He - rod o'er us towers
Watch the flames con - sume our bon - dage, trans - form - ing our fear to hope
A - ny - where op - pres - sion deep - ens, a - ny - where they sow in tears

9



Yet the force of hu - man em - pires can't take root in kin - dom ground
May the fire that we ig - ni - ted fuel us for the work a - head
Let us shine the light of jus - tice, fueled by fear that had us bound

13



We'll up - root the fear they plan - ted, li - ber - ate those whom they bound
Free the cap - tive, heal the bro - ken, fol - low - ing where Christ has led
Hand in hand, pro - claim God's kin - dom 'til we top - ple ev - every crown

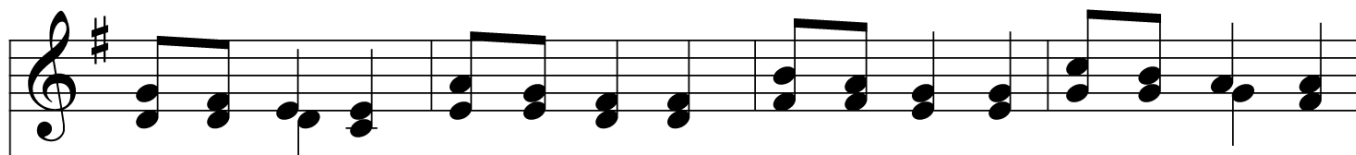
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly



1 In - fant ho - ly, in - fant low - ly, for his bed a cat-tle stall;
2 Flocks were sleep-ing; shep-herds keep-ing vig-il till the morn-ing new



ox - en low - ing, lit - tle know-ing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, ti - dings of the gos-pel true.




Swift are wing-ing an - gels sing - ing, no - els ring-ing, ti-dings bring-ing:
Thus re - joic - ing, free from sor - row, prais-es voic-ing greet the mor - row:



Christ the babe is Lord of all! Christ the babe is Lord of all!
Christ the babe was born for you! Christ the babe was born for you!



136 Go, Tell It on the Mountain

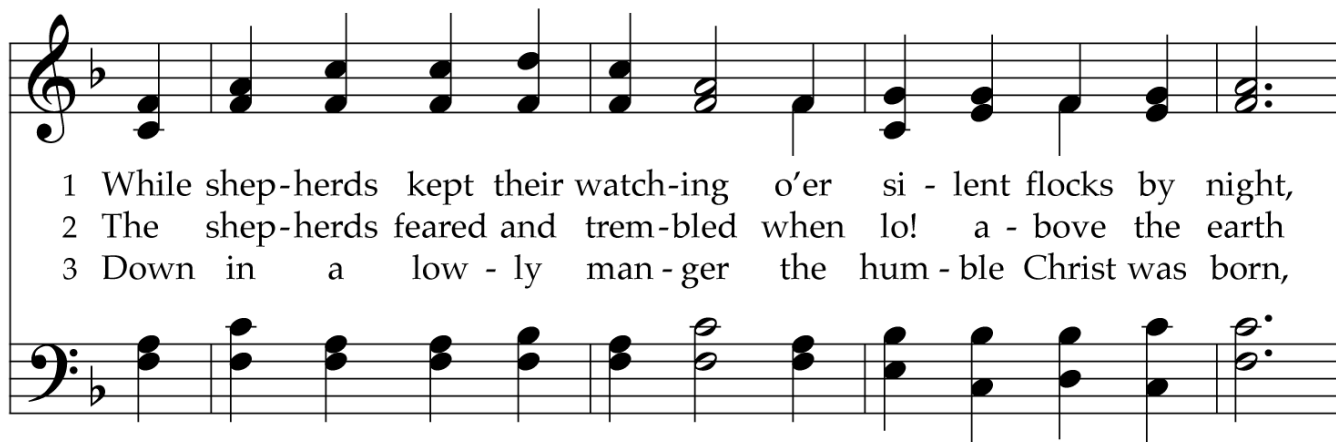
Refrain 



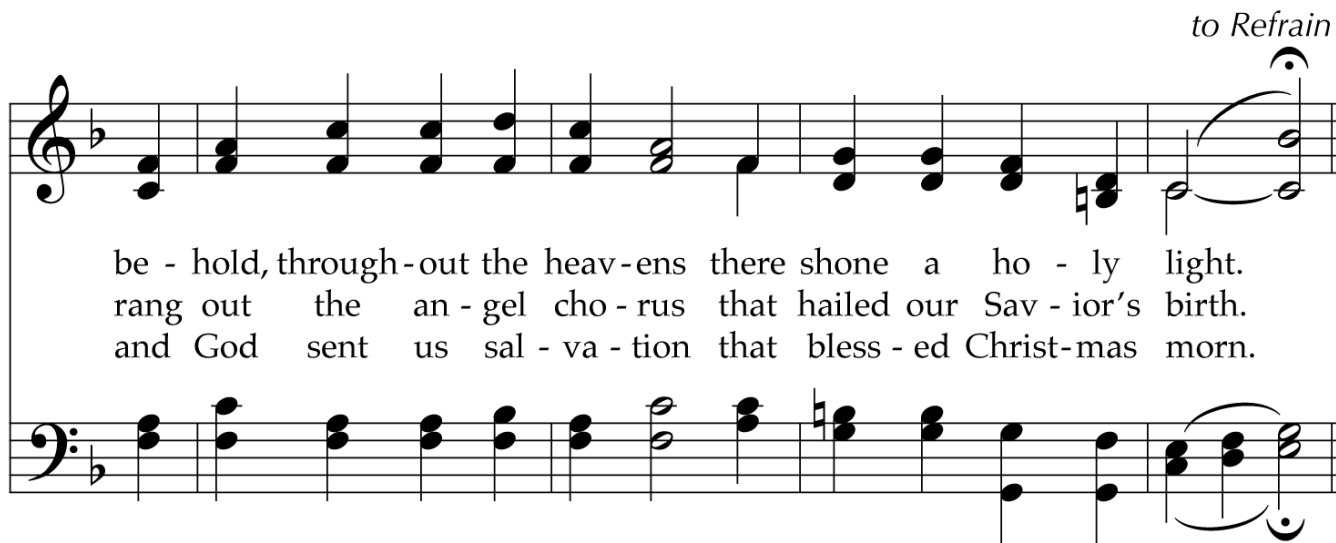
Go, tell it on the moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev - ery - where;



go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!



1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when lo! a - bove the earth
3 Down in a low - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born,



to Refrain

be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ-mas morn.