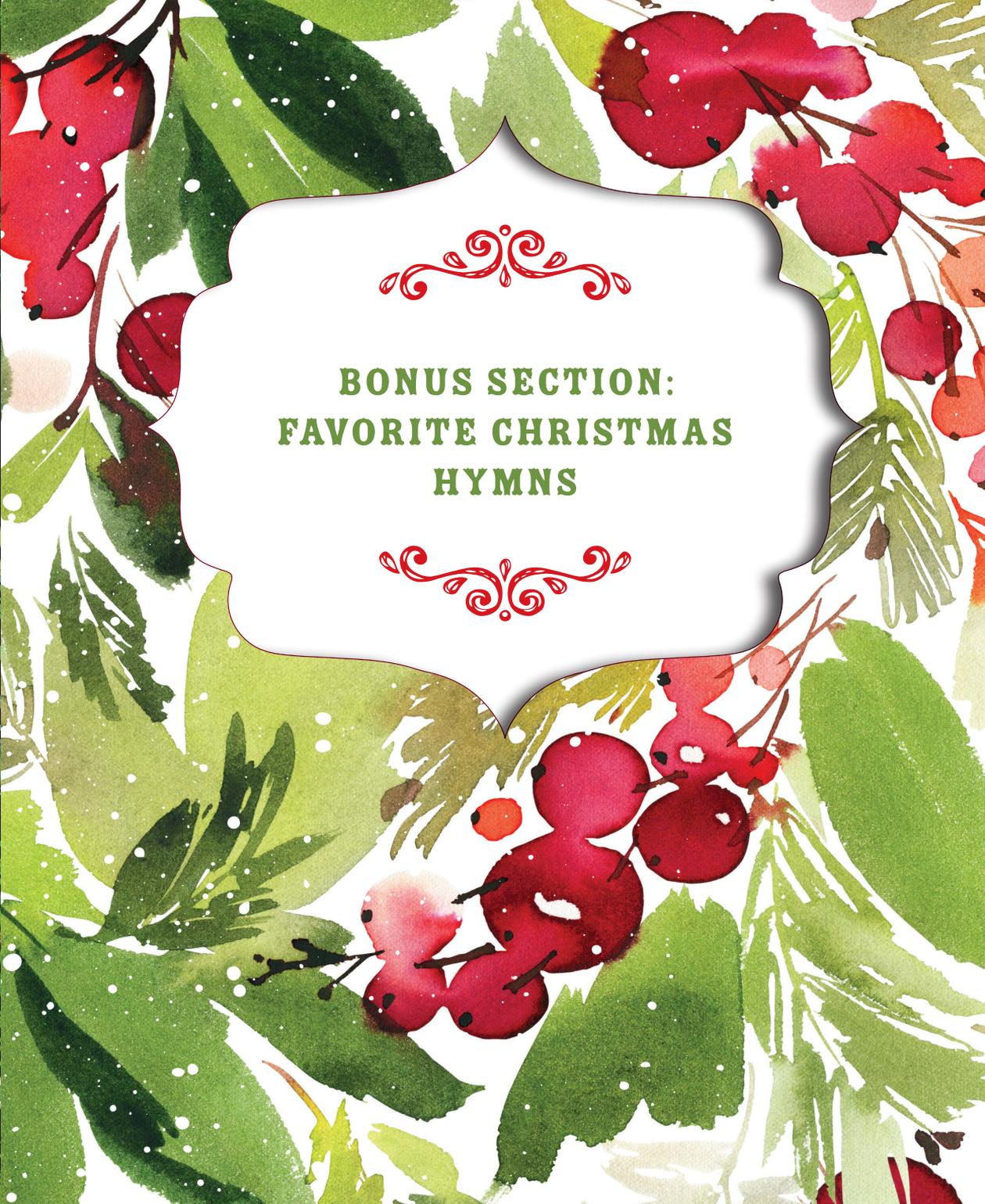


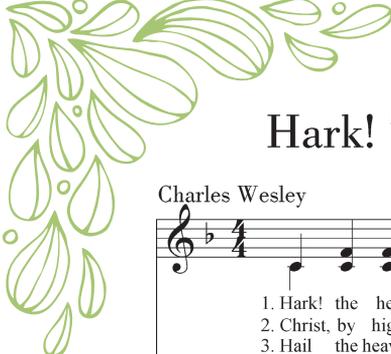
Good Tidings of Great Joy

The Complete Story *of* Christmas
from the New King James Version

A PDF COMPANION TO THE AUDIOBOOK



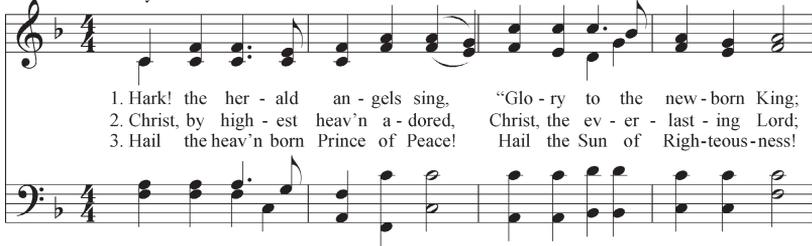
**BONUS SECTION:
FAVORITE CHRISTMAS
HYMNS**



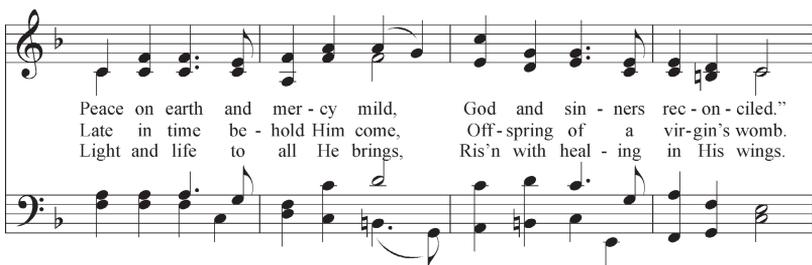
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

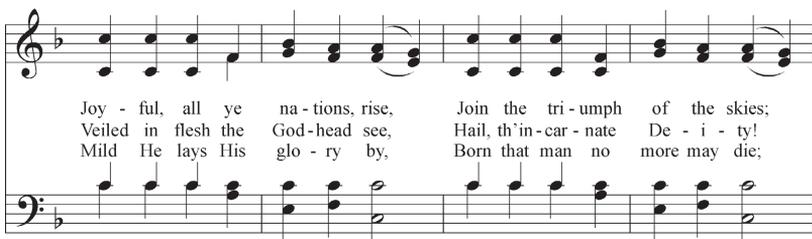
Felix Mendelssohn



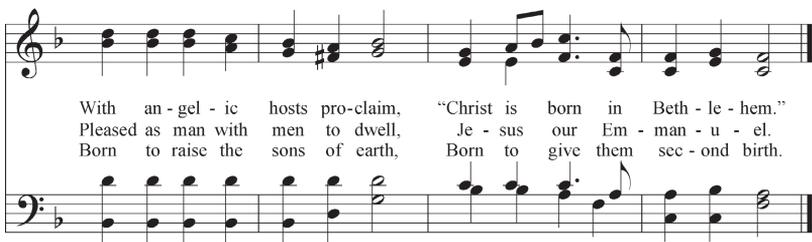
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!



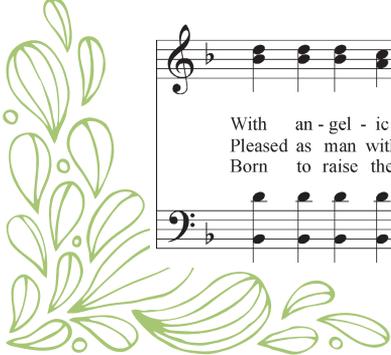
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail, th'in - car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



O Come, All Ye Faithful

ascribed to John Francis Wade
translated by Frederick Oakeley

John Francis Wade

1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be -
sing all ye bright Hosts of heav'n a - bove. Glo - ry to
Je - sus to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the

Refrain

hold Him, Born the King of an - gels. O come let us a - dore Him, O
God, All glo - ry in the high - est. a - dore Him, O
Fa - ther Now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery

Henry T. Smart

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bi - ding, Watch - ing o'er your
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in
5. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing, God, the Fath - er,

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night; God with man is now re - sid - ing,
beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
hope and fear; Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Spir - it, Son; Ev - er - more your voice - es rais - ing,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
Yon - der shines the in - fant Light.
Ye have seen His na - tal star.
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
To th'et - er - nal Three in One.

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship; Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star,
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,

all is bright. Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child;
at the sight. Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
lend thy light. With the an - gels, let us sing,
love's pure light. Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heaven - ly hosts sing "Al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sa - vior is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King. Christ the Sa - vior is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace; Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
born; Christ the Sav - ior is born."
born; Christ the Sa - vior is born.
birth; Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Richard Storrs Willis



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old;
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
3. For lo, the days are has - tening on, By proph - et bards fore - told;



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 wear - y world.
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold.

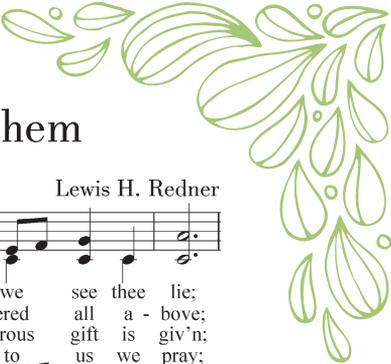
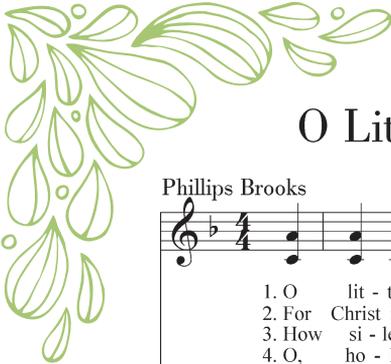


"Peace on the earth good will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - ering wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth, Its an - cient splen - dors fling;



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.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

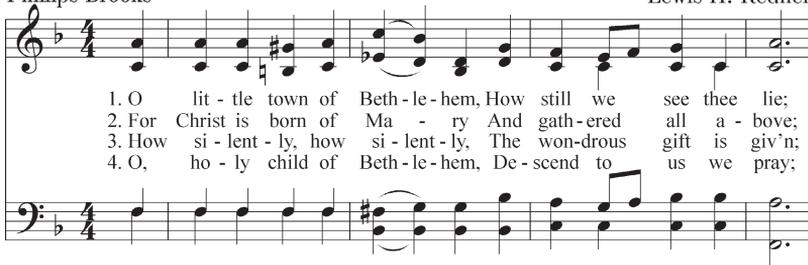




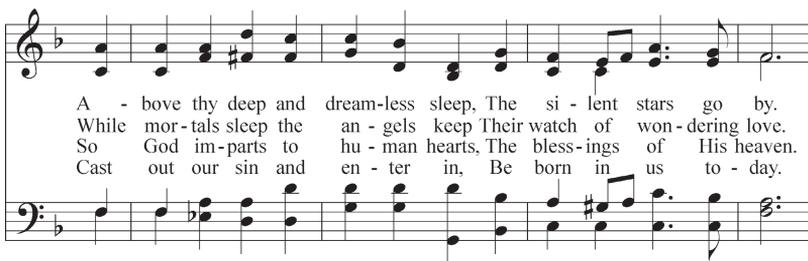
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

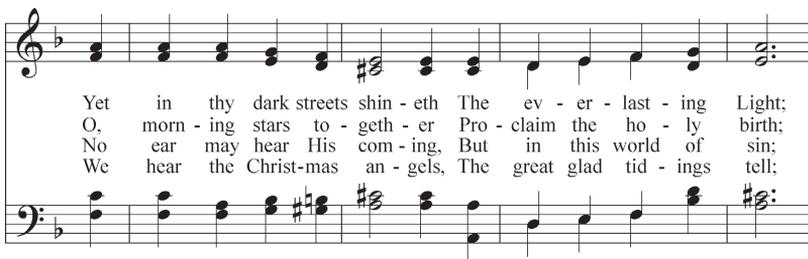
Lewis H. Redner



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry And gath - ered all a - bove;
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n;
4. O, ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go by.
While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts, The bless - ings of His heaven.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O, morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin;
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will Re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O, come to us a - bide with us, Our Lord, Em - man - u - el.

