

# Tradewind

## COMMUNITY CHURCH



### ***Doxology***

Praise and glory to the Father  
Praise and glory to the Son  
Praise and glory to the Spirit  
Ever three and ever one

### ***Joy to the World***

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
let ev'ry heart prepare him room  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n and nature sing,  
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, 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.

### ***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!**

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest

**O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!**

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,  
born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n!  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

**O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!**

### ***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"**

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come,  
offspring of the Virgin's womb:  
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
hail th'incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus, our Immanuel.

**Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"**

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
born that we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth,  
born to give us second birth.

**Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"**

### ***Silent 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.

Silent night, holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!  
Christ, the Savior, is born!  
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night!  
Son of God, love's pure light  
radiant beams from thy holy face  
with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.