**SUGGESTED SONGS FOR EPIPHANY, YEAR B, 2/3 JANUARY 2021**

**13. Hark the Herald**

**Hark! the herald Angels sing**

**Glory to the new - born King;**

**Peace on earth and mercy mild,**

**God and sinner reconciled;**

**Joyful all ye nations rise,**

**Join the triumph of the skies,**

**With the angelic hosts proclaim,**

**Christ is born in Bethlehem.**

**Hark the herald Angels sing**

**Glory to the new - born King.**

**Christ by highest heaven adored,**

**Christ the everlasting Lord,**

**Late in time behold Him come,**

**Offspring of a Virgin's womb!**

**Veiled in flesh with Godhead see,**

**Hail the Incarnate Deity!**

**Pleased as man with man to dwell,**

**Jesus our Emmanuel.**

**Hark the herald Angels sing**

**Glory to the new-born 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 man no more may die,**

**Born to raise the sons of earth,**

**Born to give them second birth**

**Hark the herald Angels sing**

**Glory to the new-born King.**

**1. Away in a Manger**

**Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,**

**The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;**

**The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,**

**The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.**

**The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,**

**But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.**

**I love you, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,**

**And stay by my side until morning is nigh.**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay,**

**Close by me forever, and love me I pray.**

**Bless all the dear children in your tender care,**

**And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.**

**1****5. O Little Town of Bethlehem**

**O little town of Bethlehem,**

**How still we see thee lie!**

**Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,**

**The silent stars go by.**

**Yet in thy dark streets shineth**

**The everlasting Light.**

**The hopes and fears of all the years**

**Are met in thee tonight.**

**For Christ is born of Mary,**

**And gathered all above,**

**While mortals sleep, the angels keep**

**Their watch of wondering love.**

**O morning stars, together**

**Proclaim the holy birth**

**And praises sing to God, the King,**

**And peace to men on earth.**

**How silently, how silently,**

**The wondrous Gift is giv'n!**

**So God imparts to human hearts**

**The blessings of His heaven.**

**No ear may hear His coming,**

**But in this world of sin,**

**Where meek souls will receive Him still,**

**The dear Christ enters in.**

**O holy Child of Bethlehem,**

**Descend to us, we pray;**

**Cast out our sins and enter in,**

**Be born to us today.**

**We hear the Christmas angels**

**The great glad tidings tell:**

**Oh, come to us, abide with us,**

**Our Lord Emmanuel!**

**16. We Three Kings**

**We three kings of Orient are,**

**Bearing gifts we traverse afar.**

**Field and fountain, moor and mountain,**

**Following yonder star.**

**Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain,**

**Gold we bring to crown Him again.**

**King forever, ceasing never,**

**Over us all to reign.**

**O Star of wonder, star of night**

**Star with royal beauty bright**

**Westward leading, still proceeding**

**Guide us to Thy perfect light**

**Frankincense to offer have I,**

**Incense owns a Deity nigh.**

**Pray'r and praising, all men raising,**

**Worship Him, God most high.**

**Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume,**

**Breathes of life of gathering gloom.**

**Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,**

**Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.**