

A photograph of four lit red candles arranged on a pine branch covered in snow. The candles are lit, with bright yellow flames. The background is dark and out of focus, with some bokeh light effects. The text is overlaid in the center of the image.

**St. John Lutheran
Children's Christmas Program**

**O Come, O Come,
Emmanuel**

**O come, O come,
Emmanuel, and ransom
captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile
here until the Son of God
appear.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



**O come, Thou Wisdom
from on high,
Who ord'rest all things
mightly;
To us the path of
knowledge show,
And teach us in her
ways to go.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



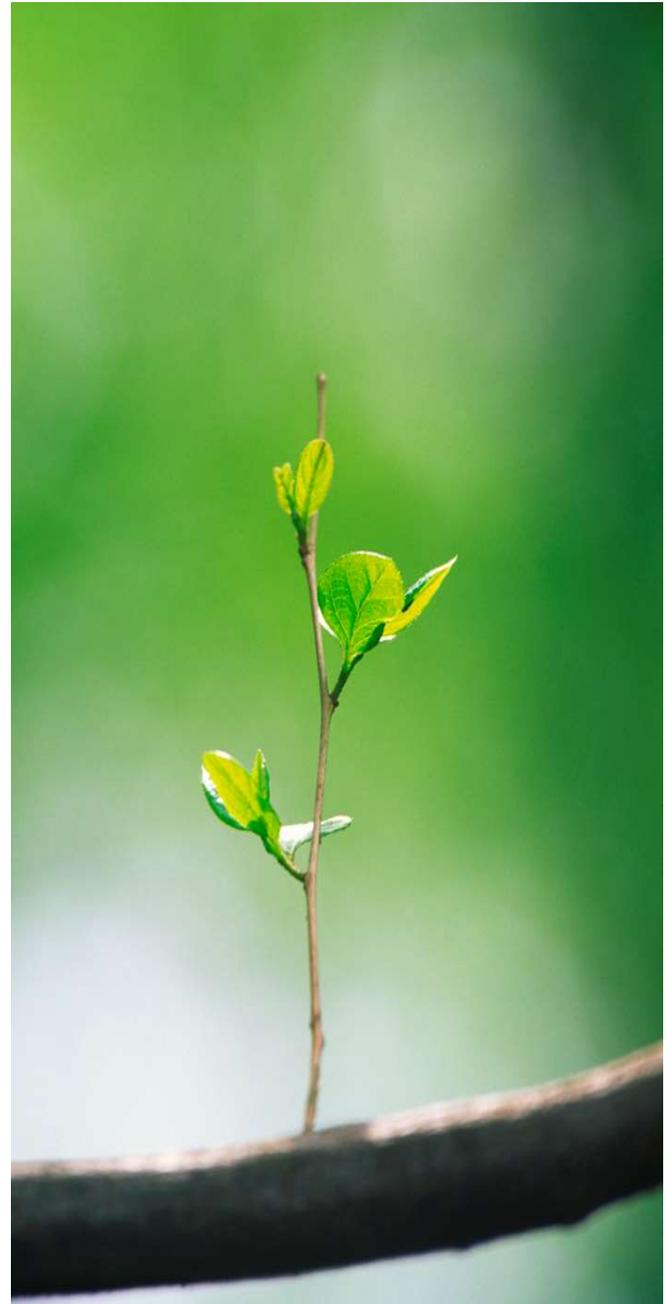
**O come, O come,
Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on
Sinai's height
In ancient times did's't
give the Law
In cloud and majesty
and awe**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



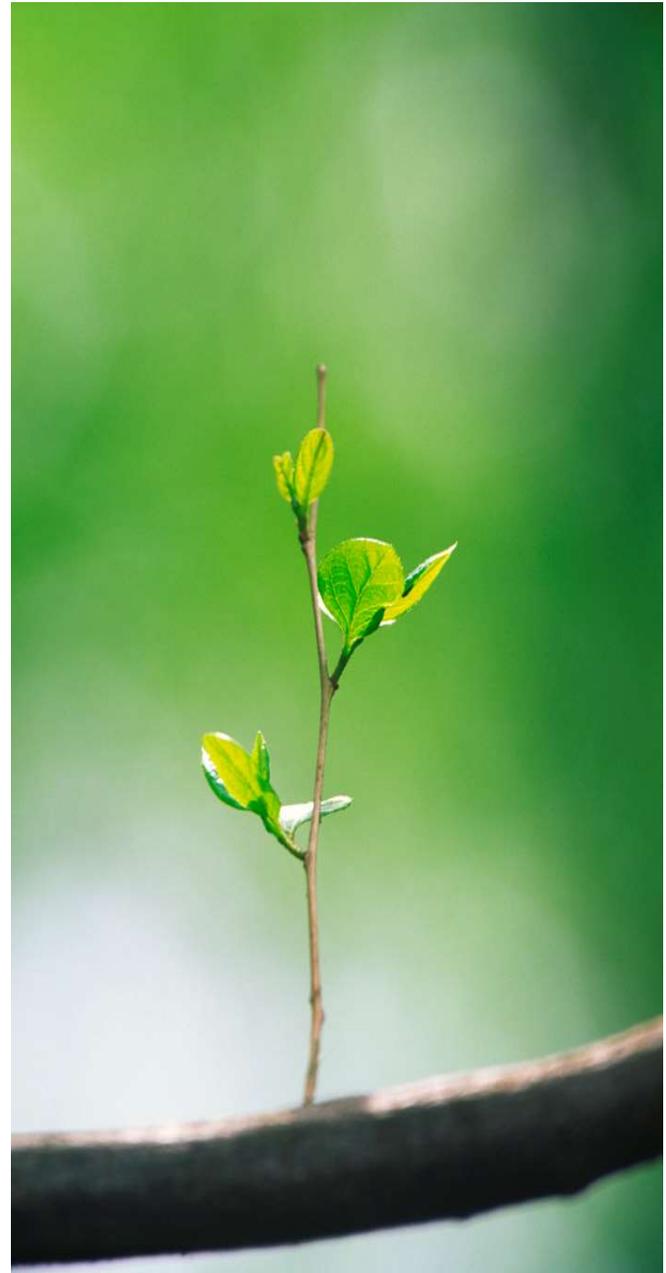
**O come Thou Branch of
Jesse's tree,
Free them from Satan's
tyranny
That trust Thy mighty pow'r
to save,
And give them vict'ry o'er
the grave.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



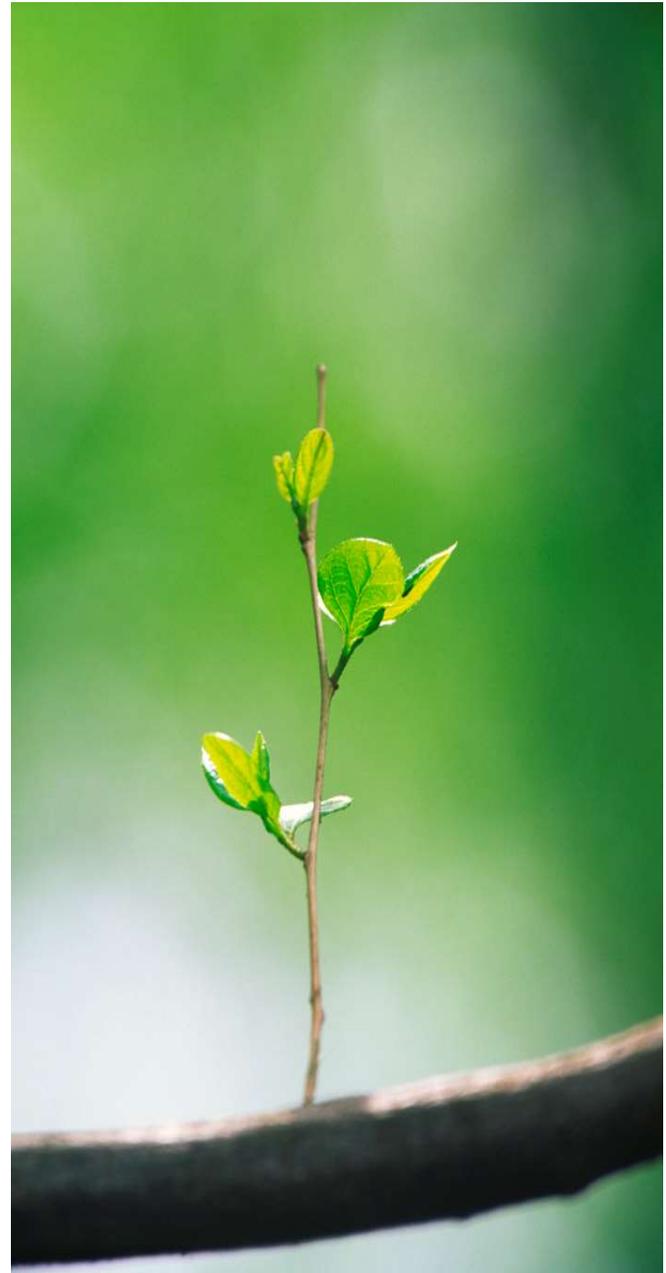
**O come, Thou Key of David,
come,
And open wide our
heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that
leads on high,
And close the path to
misery.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



**O come, Thou Dayspring
from on high,
And cheer us by Thy
drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds
of night,
And death's dark shadows
put to flight.**

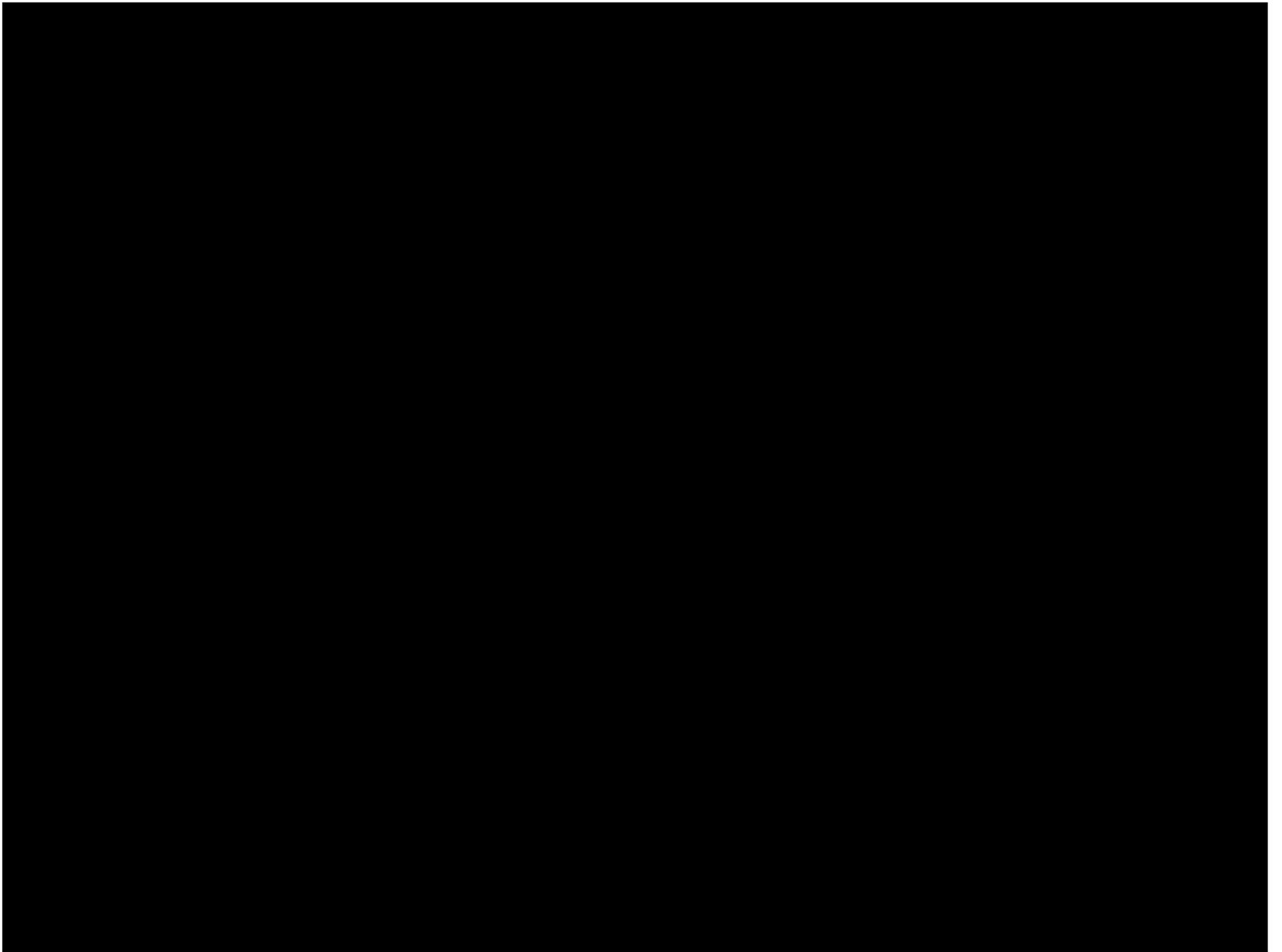
**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



**O come, Desire of
nations, bind
In one the hearts of
all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions
cease,
And be Thyself our King of
Peace.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel!**



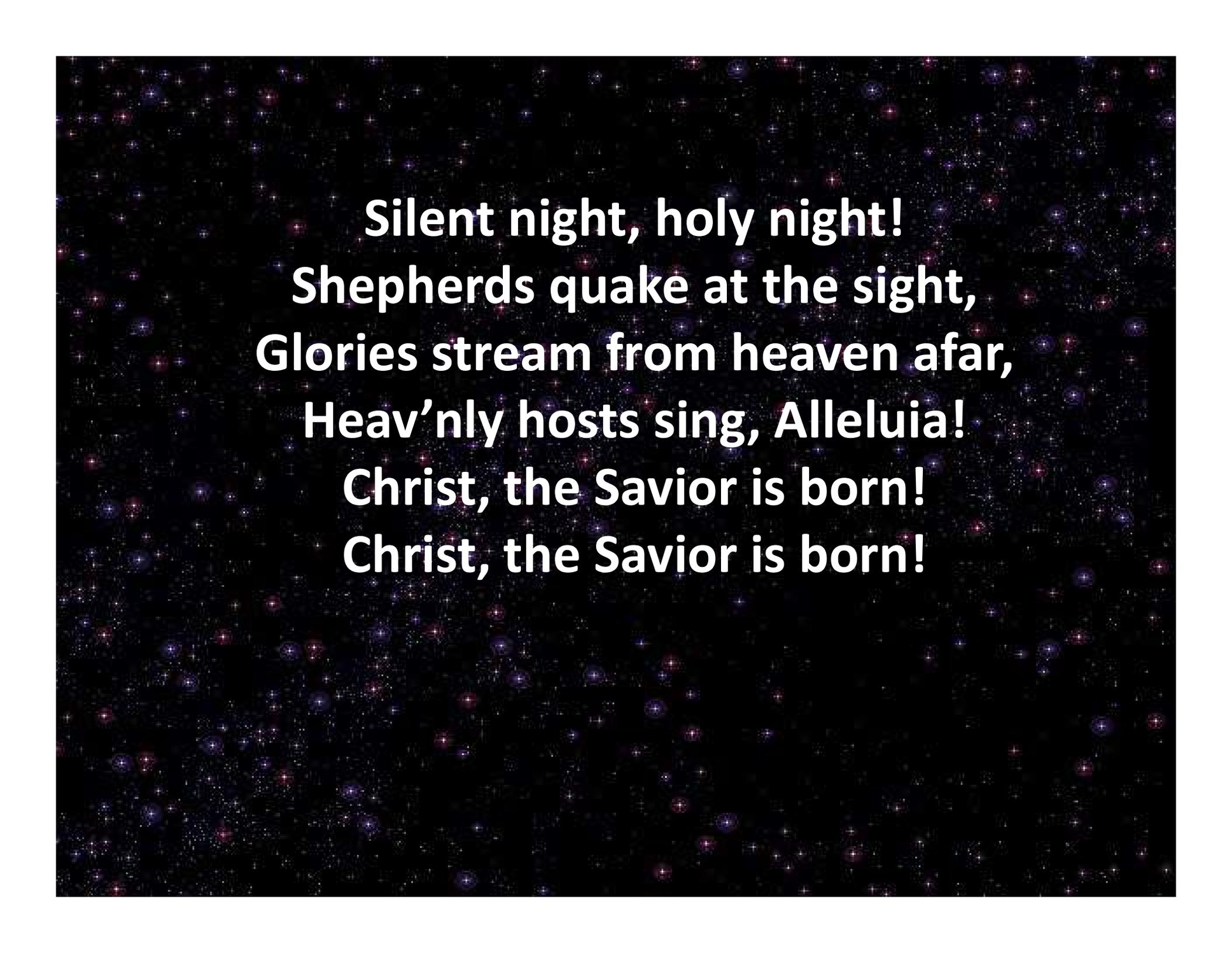


Silent Night, Holy Night

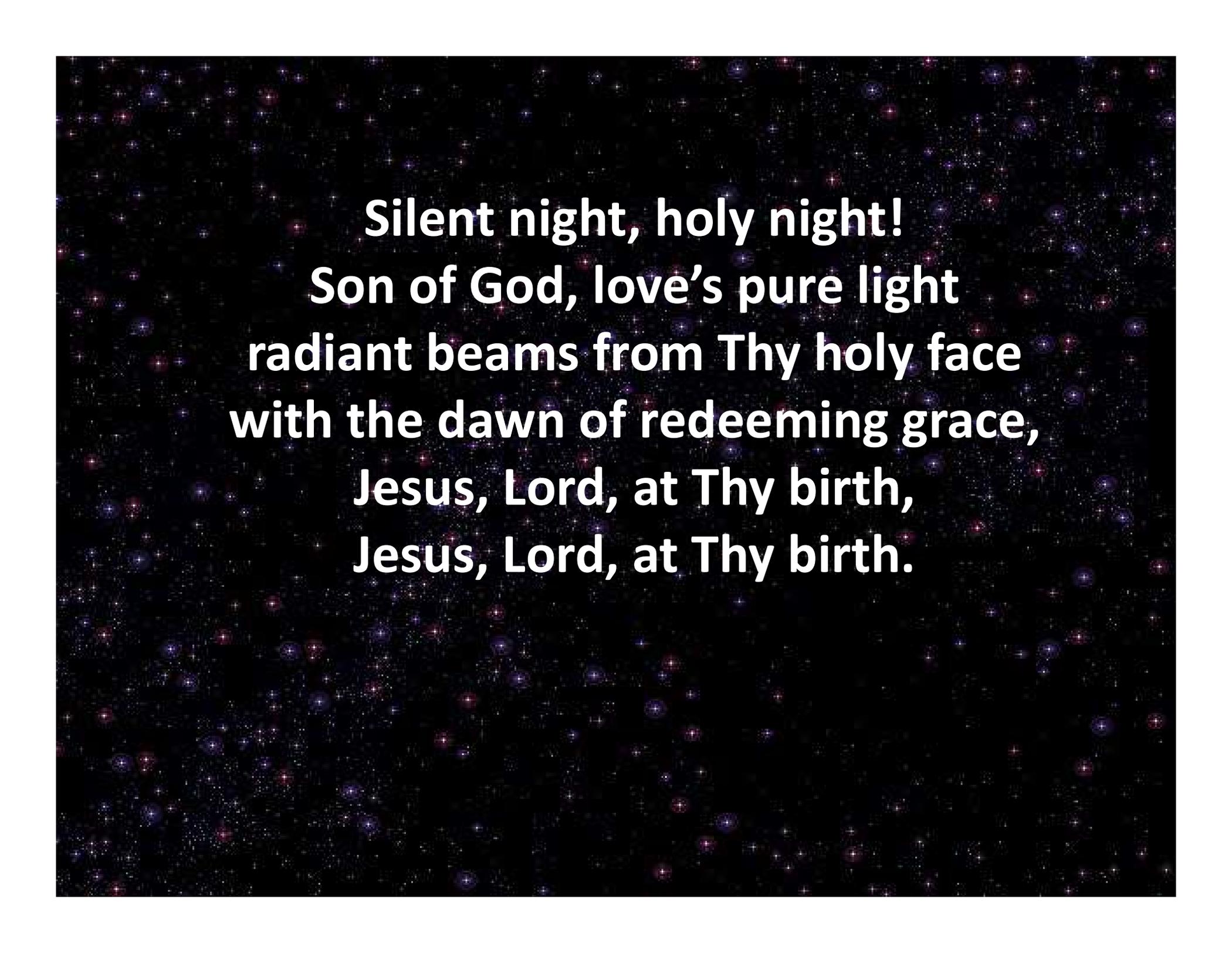
Silent night, holy night!

**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**

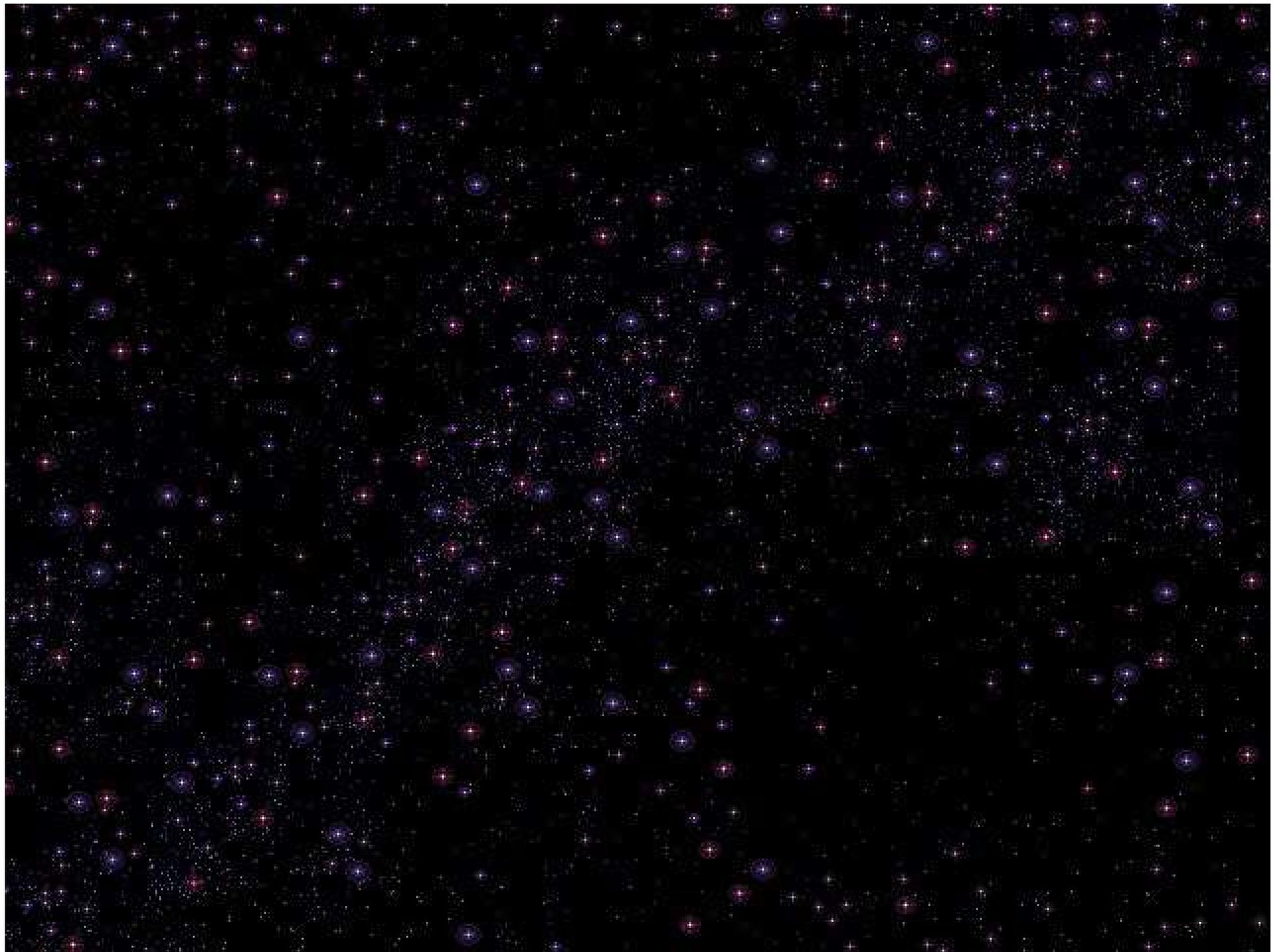


**Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing, Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior is born!
Christ, the Savior is born!**

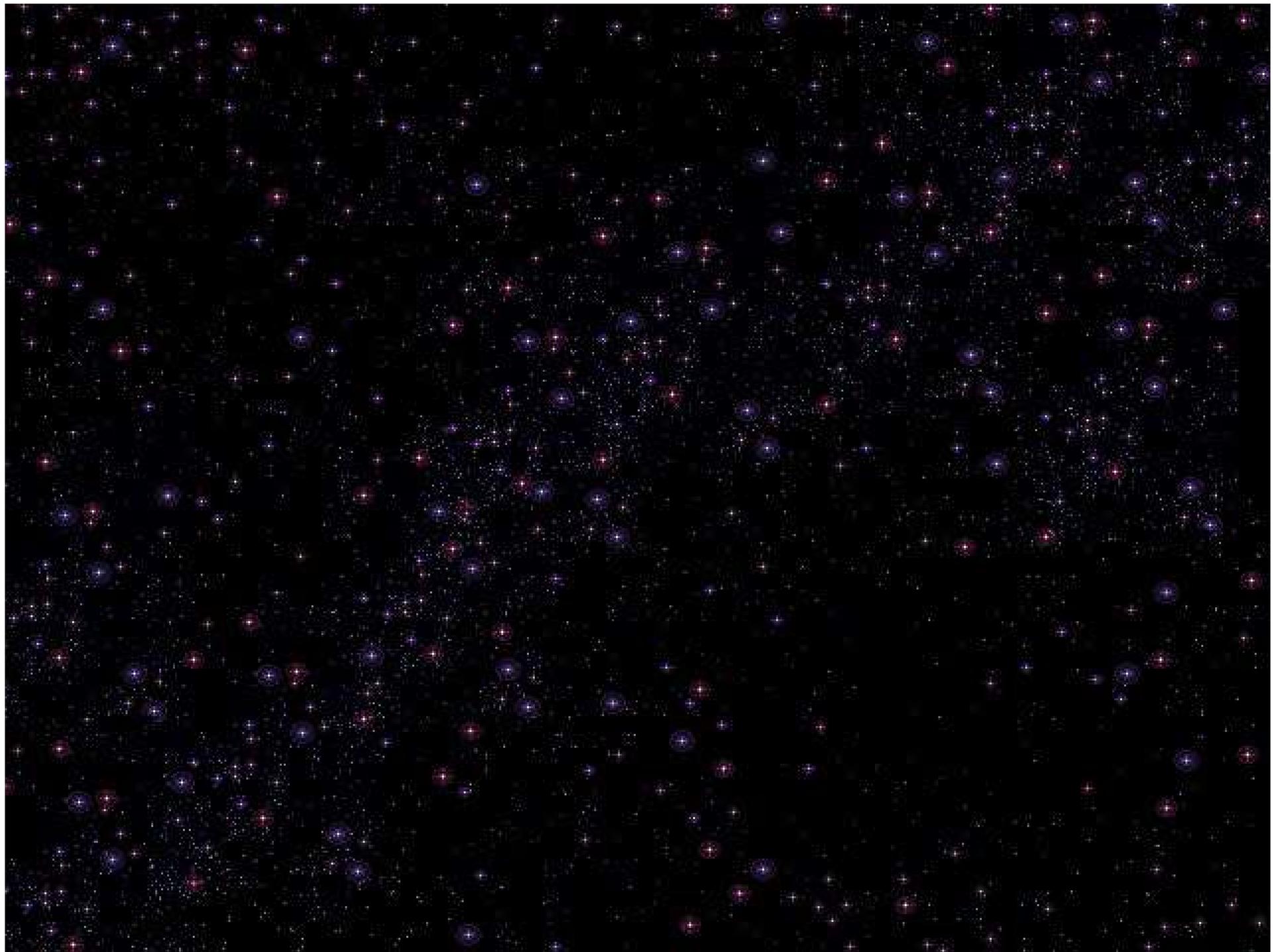


**Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from Thy holy face
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.**









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 the angelic host proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

--angels to sing refrain--

**Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see,
hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!**

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

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!

**Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n 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.**

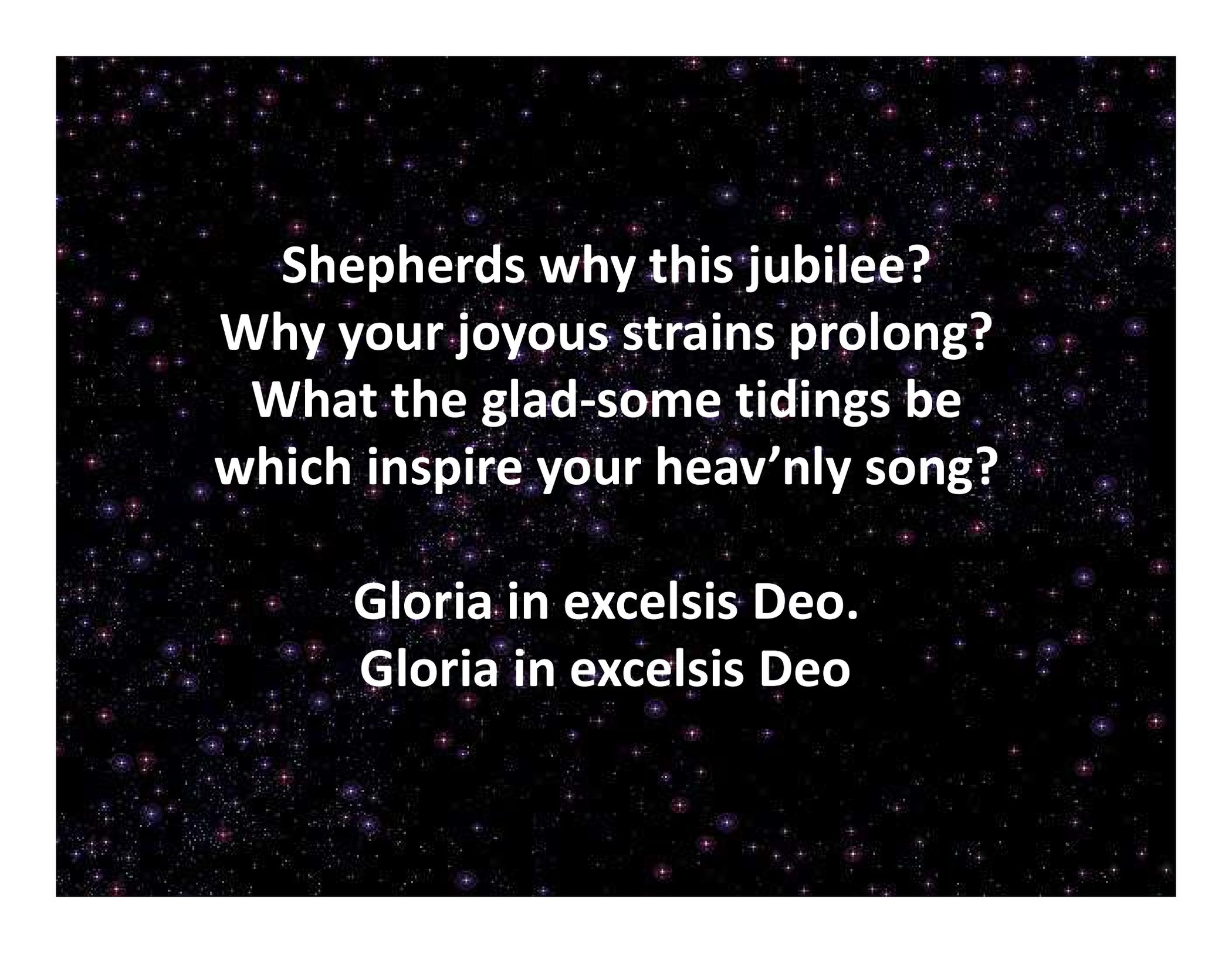
**Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"**



Angels We Have Heard on High

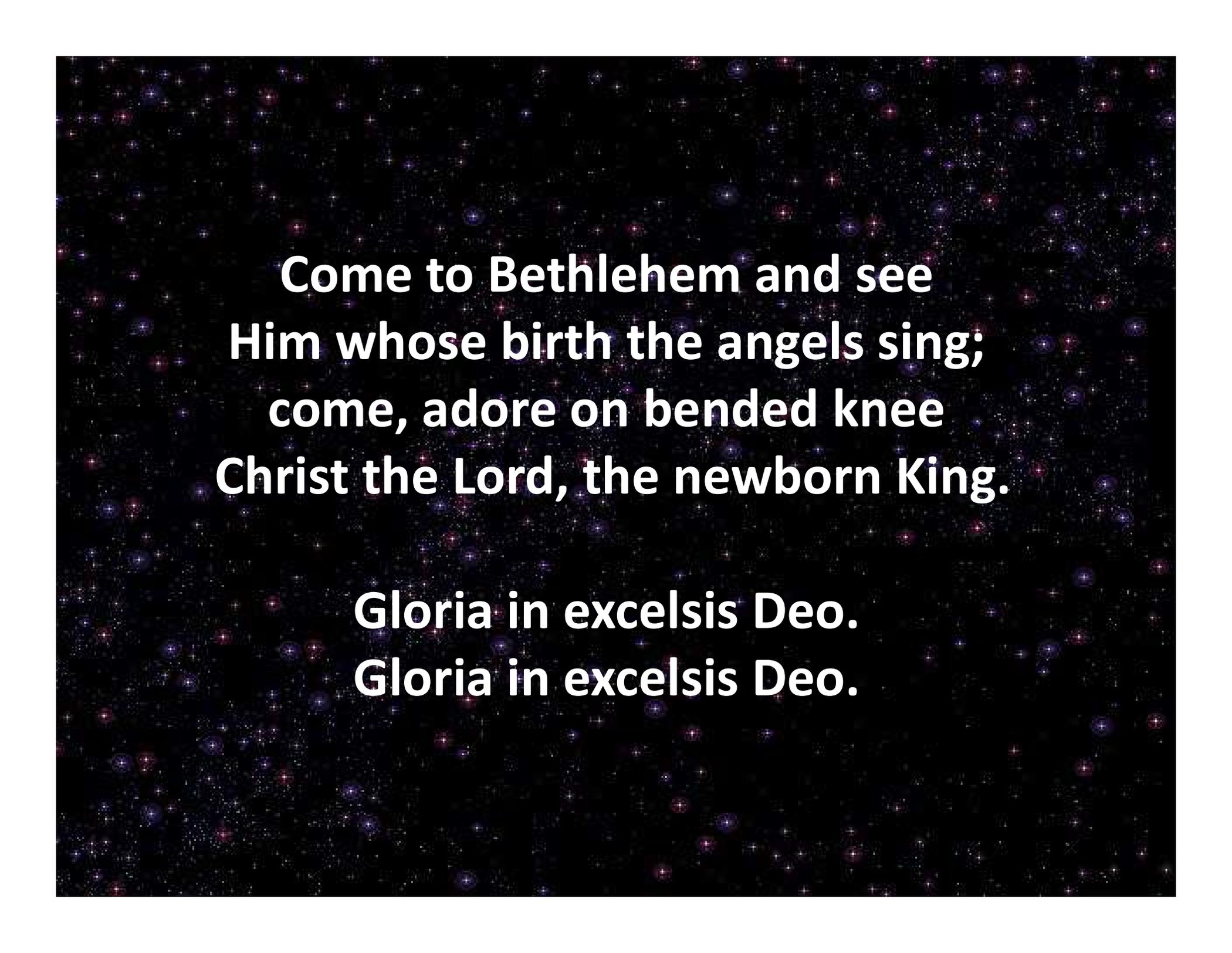
Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply,
echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.



**Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the glad-some tidings be
which inspire your heav'nly song?**

**Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo**



**Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.**

**Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.**



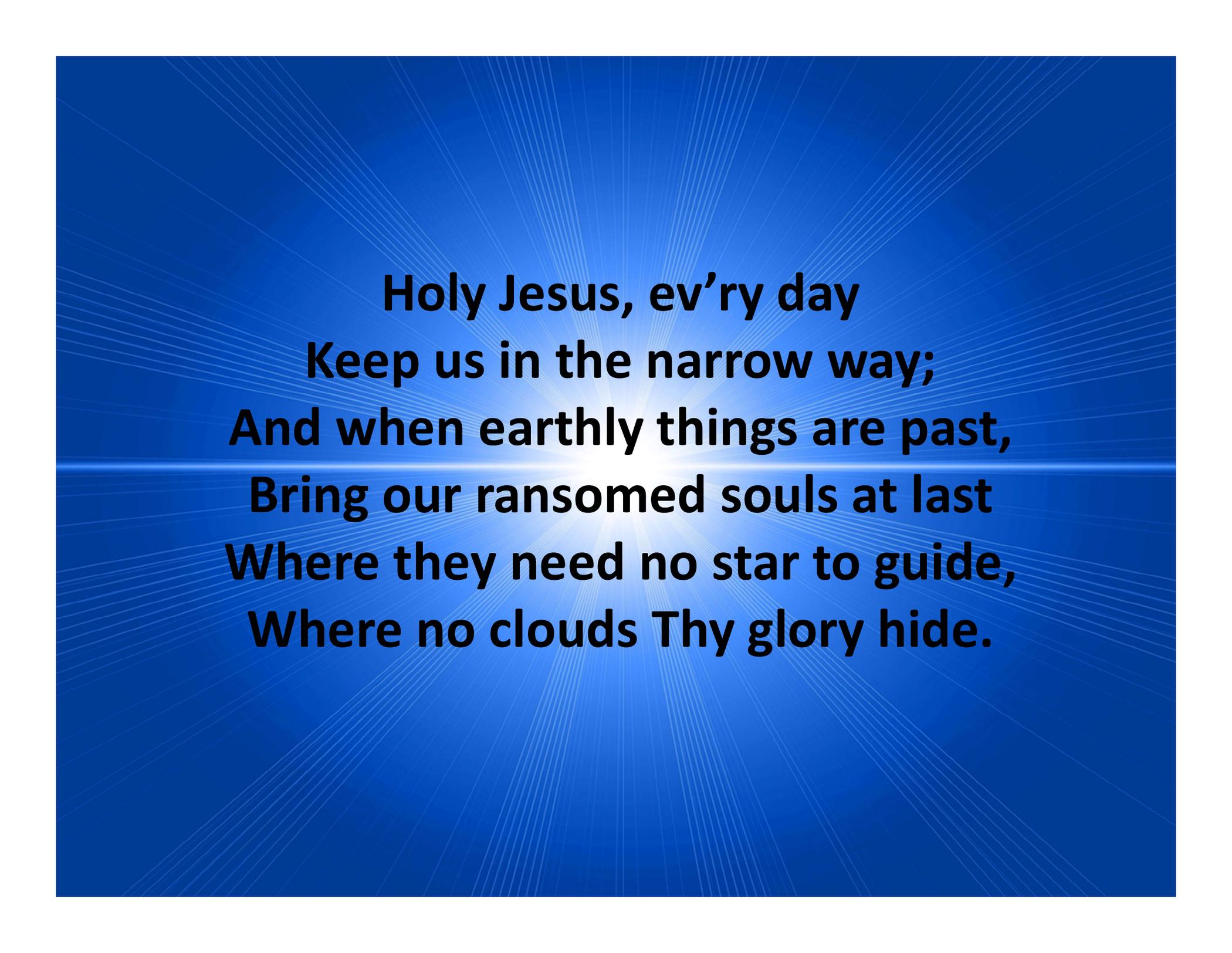


As with Gladness Men of Old

**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 by Thee.**

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

**As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle, 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 heav'nly King.**

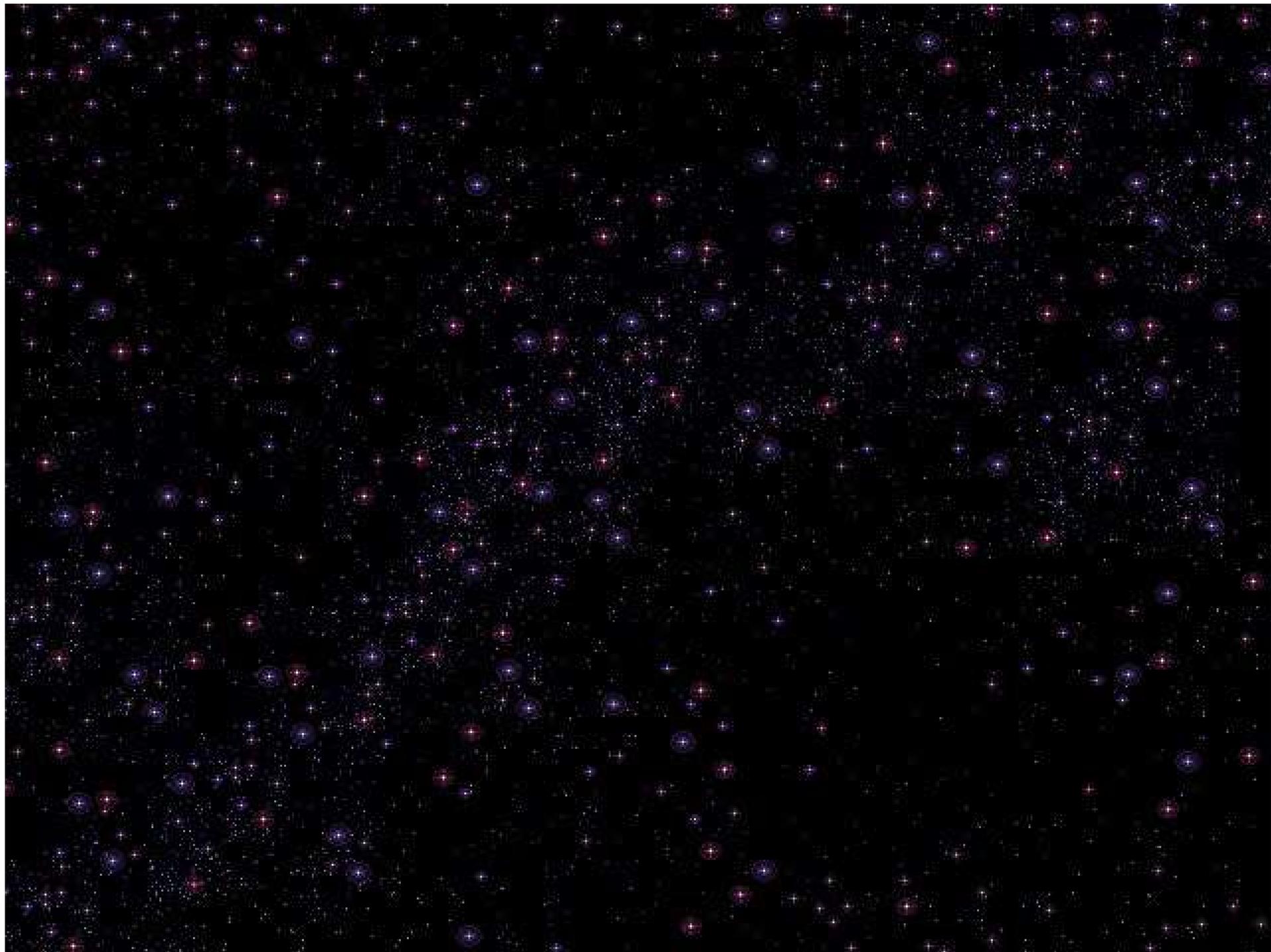


**Holy Jesus, ev'ry day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.**



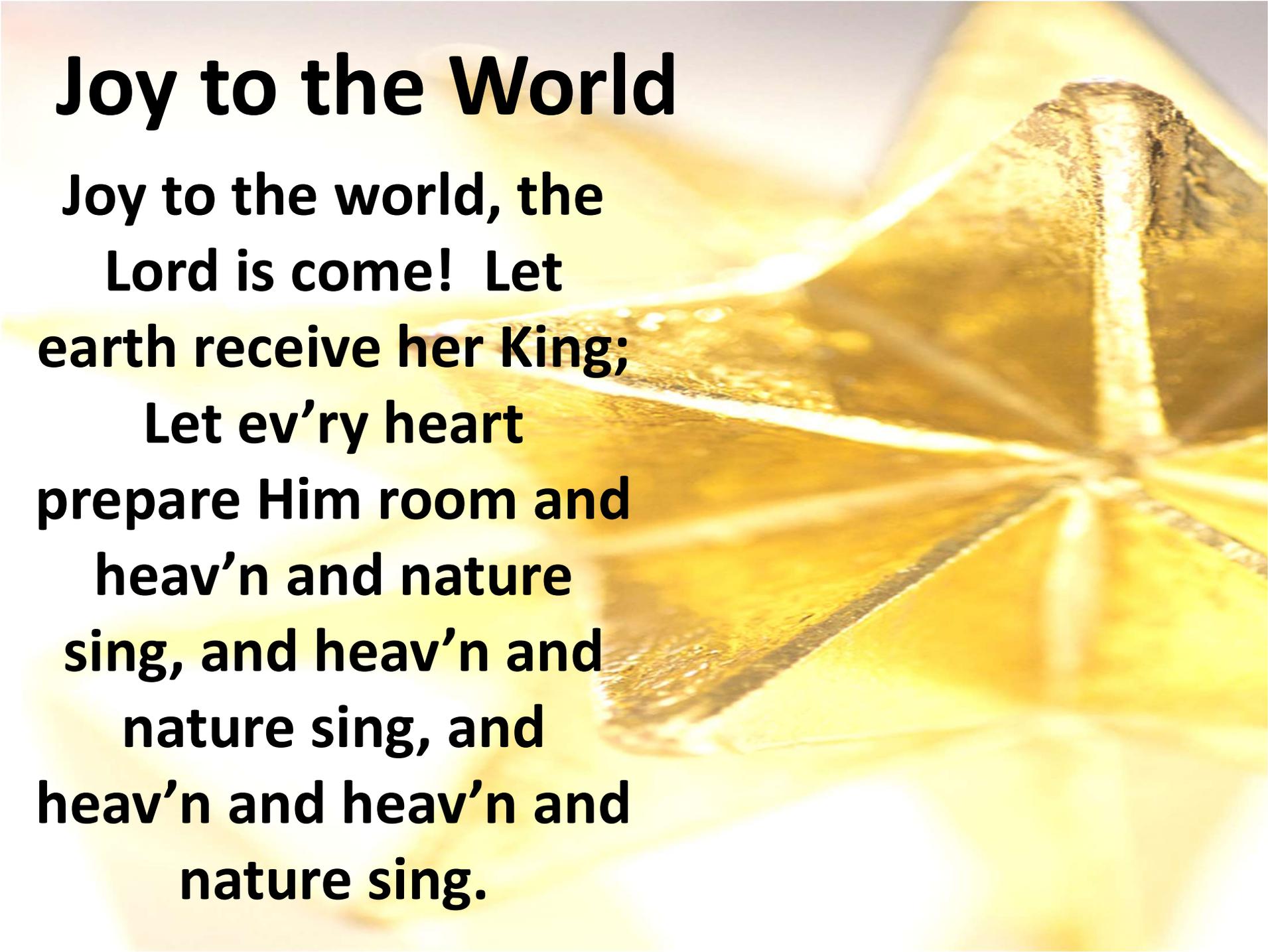
**In the heav'nly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.**





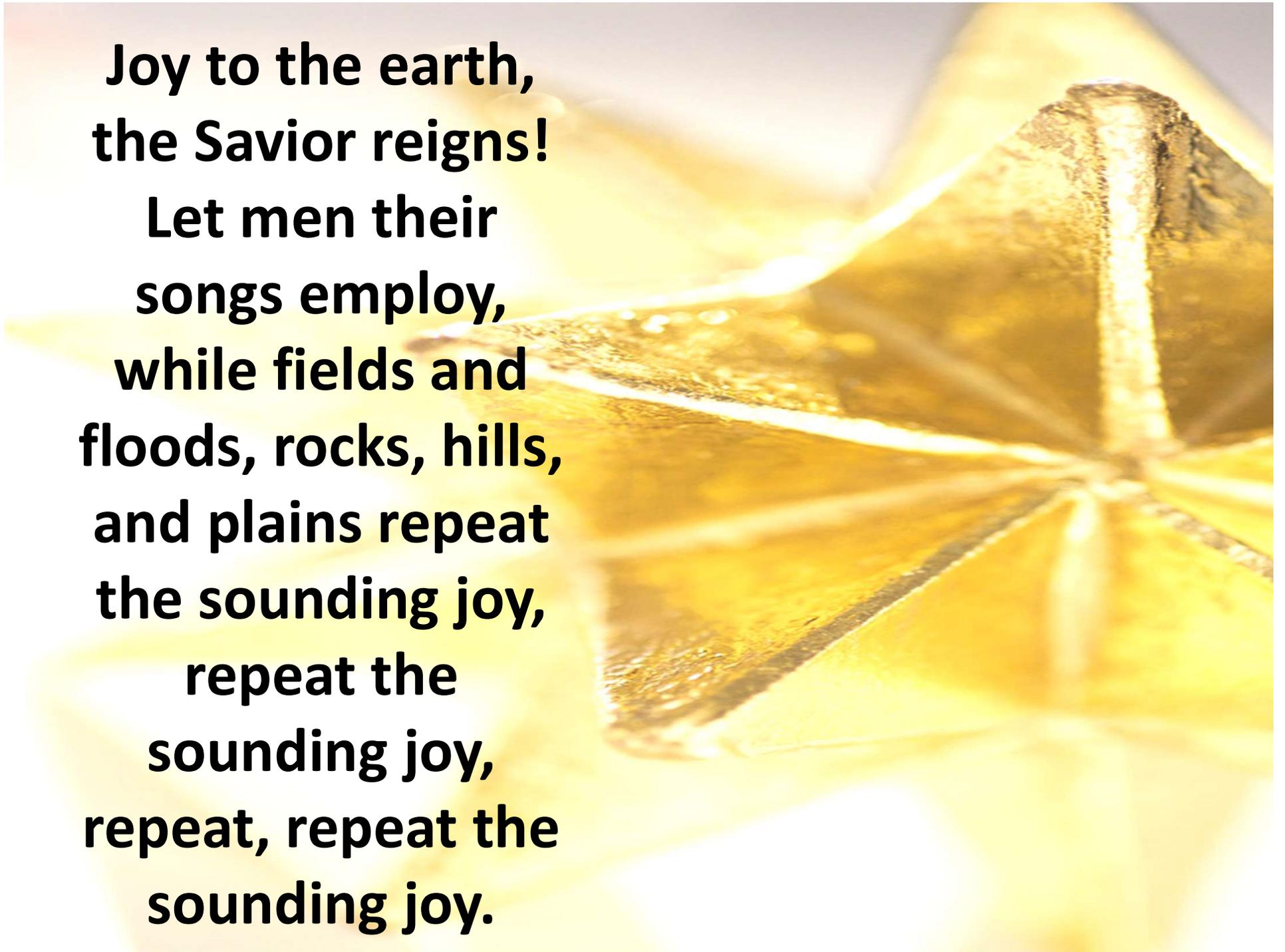
Joy to the World

**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.**

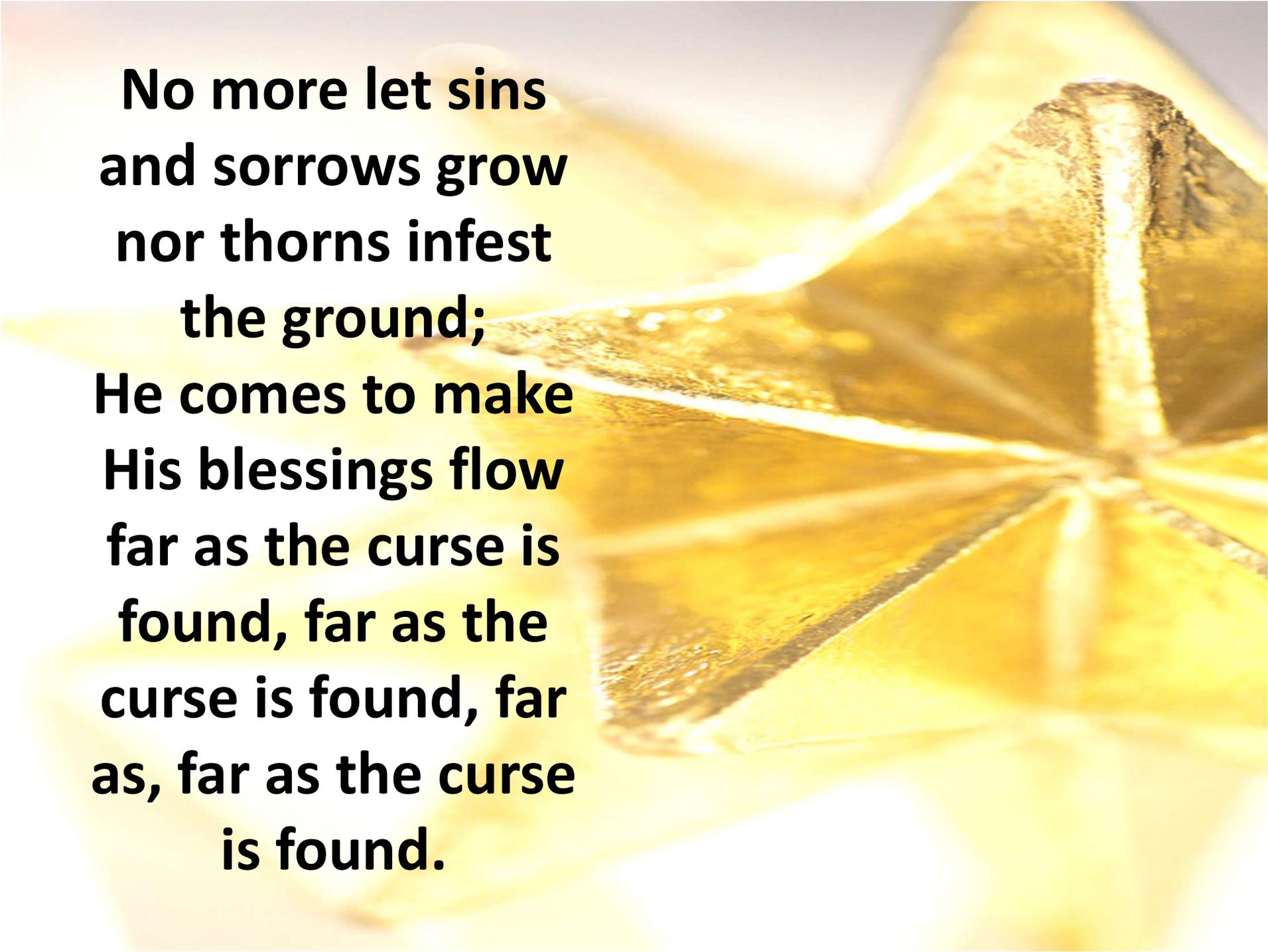


**Joy to the earth,
the Savior reigns!**

**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.**



**No more let sins
and sorrows grow
nor thorns infest
the ground;
He comes to make
His blessings flow
far as the curse is
found, far as the
curse is found, far
as, far as the curse
is found.**



**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.**



