

## HYMN LYRICS for 12-25-22

### Hymn #226 People, Look East

People, look east. The time is near  
Of the crowning of the year.  
Make your house fair as you are able,  
Trim the hearth and set the table.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the guest, is on the way.

Furrows, be glad. Though earth is bare,  
One more seed is planted there:  
Give up your strength the seed to nourish,  
That in course the flower may flourish.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the rose, is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch. When night is dim  
One more light the bowl shall brim,  
Shining beyond the frosty weather,  
Bright as sun and moon together.  
People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the star, is on the way

### Hymn #251 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,  
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night,  
Child of God  
Love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

### HYMN #244 It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:  
"Peace on the earth, to all good will, from heaven the news we bring."  
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled;  
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing;  
and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of war and strife the world has suffered long;  
beneath the angel-strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;  
and we who fight the wars hear not the love song which they bring.  
O hush the noise of battle strife, and hear the angels sing.

For, lo! the days are hastening on by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years comes round the age of gold:  
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,  
and the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing.

## Hymn #240 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas Day their old familiar carols play,  
and wild and sweet the words repeat of peace on earth, to all good will.

I thought how, as the day had come, the belfries of all Christendom  
had rolled along the unbroken song of peace on earth, to all good will.

And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"for hate is strong and mocks the song of peace on earth, to all good will.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth God sleep;  
the wrong shall fail, the right prevail, with peace on earth, to all good will."

Till, ringing, singing on its way, the world revolved from day to day,  
a voice, a chime, a chant sublime of peace on earth, to all good will.