

Traditional Service

Lyrics December 11, 2022

*Materials to be used only with Franconia United Methodist Church's virtual services
and adhere with published licensing guidelines.*

God Bless Us Everyone

Come together, one and all, in the giving spirit
Gifts abound here, great and small, joyously we feel it.
Blessings sent us from above guide us on our way.
We raise our voice as we rejoice, bow our head and pray.
A miracle has just begun. God bless us everyone!

To the voices no one hears, we have come to find you
With your laughter and your tears, goodness, hope and virtue.
Fam'ly, parents, children, friends; each a treasure be.
Three candle's light dispels the night; now our eyes can see.
Burn brighter than the sun, God bless us everyone!

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you.

Blessed Be the God of Israel

1 Blessed be the God of Israel, who comes to set us free,
who visits and redeems us, and grants us liberty.
The prophets spoke of mercy, of freedom and release;
God shall fulfill the promise to bring our people peace.

2 Now from the house of David a child of grace is given;
a Savior comes among us to raise us up to heaven.
Before him goes the herald, forerunner in the way,
the prophet of salvation, the harbinger of day.

3 On prisoners of darkness the sun begins to rise,
the dawning of forgiveness upon the sinner's eyes,
to guide the feet of pilgrims along the paths of peace;
O bless our God and Savior with songs that never cease!