

### 10. JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;  
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright;  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!

*Refrain:* Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young;  
Take your friends tonight, and sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bobtail bay, two-forty for his speed,  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead!

### 11. GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day,  
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray,

*Refrain:* O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace:  
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

### 12. 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.

*Refrain:* Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyful strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?

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

### 13. JOY TO THE WORLD!

Joy to the world! The Lord is come: Let earth receive her King;  
Let every 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 world! 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 nation prove the glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders of His love.

You Are Welcome to Attend and Join  
**THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
*{founded 1767}*

*We are a 1,600-member community of faith, grounded in the Reformed tradition. We worship and grow in faith together at 11 a.m. on Sunday mornings. We serve neighbors near and far through mission and volunteer activities that address many causes of suffering in our world. We love, help, and comfort one another in happiness and sorrow.*

**SCHEDULE OF WORSHIP FOR ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS 2011**

<p><b>DECEMBER 11</b> 11:00 A.M.</p>	<p><b>THIRD SUNDAY OF ADVENT</b> MORNING WORSHIP <i>Reverend Michael Lindvall preaching</i></p>
<p><b>DECEMBER 18</b> 11:00 A.M.  4:00 P.M.</p>	<p><b>FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT</b> MORNING WORSHIP <i>Reverend Michael Lindvall preaching</i> CANDLELIGHT CAROL SERVICE <i>The Brick Church Chancel Choir</i></p>
<p><b>DECEMBER 24</b> 11:00 A.M.  4:00 P.M. 10:30 P.M. 11:00 P.M.</p>	<p><b>CHRISTMAS EVE AND</b> MORNING WORSHIP <i>Reverend Michael Lindvall preaching</i> FAMILY CAROL SERVICE AND CHRISTMAS PAGEANT CHRISTMAS EVE PRE-SERVICE MUSIC TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICE OF HOLY COMMUNION <i>Reverend Michael Lindvall preaching</i></p>
<p><b>DECEMBER 25</b> 11:00 A.M.</p>	<p><b>CHRISTMAS DAY</b> CHRISTMAS DAY COMMUNION SERVICE <i>Reverend Michael Lindvall preaching</i></p>

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM  
THE COMMUNITY TO  
THE FUND FOR PARK AVENUE  
MAKE POSSIBLE THE ILLUMINATED  
TREES ALONG PARK AVENUE.



THE 67TH ANNUAL  
PARK AVENUE  
CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTING  
*and* CAROL SING

 **The Brick Presbyterian Church** IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK  
91<sup>ST</sup> STREET AND PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY

### 1. 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!

*Refrain:* 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 in the highest!

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.

### 2. 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!

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!

### 3. THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the angels did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Refrain:* Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

They lookéd up and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

### 4. 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.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

### 5. 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,  
Heavenly 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.

### 6. GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

*Refrain:* Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere!  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

Down in a lowly manger our humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation, that blessed Christmas morn!

*Refrain*

### 7. WE THREE KINGS

We three Kings of Orient are; bearing gifts, we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

*Refrain:* O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Earth to the heav'ns replies.

### 8. 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 sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

### 9. DECK THE HALL

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,  
'Tis the season to be jolly! *Fa la la la*  
Don we now our gay apparel, *la la la*  
Troll the ancient yuletide carol!

See the blazing yule before us,  
Strike the harp and join the chorus, *Fa la la la*  
Follow me in merry measure, *la la la*  
While I tell of yuletide treasure.

Fast away the old year passes;  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses! *Fa la la la*  
Sing we joyous all together, *la la la*  
Heedless of the wind and weather!