

Lyrics for Adult Choral music - Advent/Christmas 2025

Adam lay ybounden, Boris Ord (1897-1961)

Adam lay ybounden, Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter Thought he not too long.
And all was for an apple, An apple that he took,
As clerkes finden Written in their book.
Ne had the apple taken been, The apple taken been,
Ne had never our Lady Abeen heavene queen.
Blessed be the time That apple taken was;
Therefore we moun' singen:
'Deo gracias! Deo gracias! Deo gracias!'

Hallelujah Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The kingdom of this world is become
the kingdom of our Lord,
and of His Christ, and of His Christ;

And He shall reign for ever and ever,
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

King of kings, and Lord of lords,
and Lord of lords, and He shall reign,
and He shall reign for ever and ever,
for ever and ever,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

And He shall reign for ever and ever, for ever and ever.
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
King of kings! and Lord of lords!

And He shall reign for ever and ever,
King of kings! and Lord of lords!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

Medieval Gloria

Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

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Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

Lower: Et in terra pax, pax hominibus ...
Higher: bonae voluntatis,
All: voluntatis.

Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.

Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

Lower: Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam ...
Higher: gloriam tuam,
All: Domine Deus!

Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

My Lord Has Come

Will Todd

Shepherds, called by angels, called by love and angels;
No place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come, my Lord has come, my Lord has come.

Sages, searching for stars, searching for love in heaven;
No place for them but a stable.
My Lord has come, my Lord has come, my Lord has come.

His love will hold me,
His love will cherish me,
Love will cradle me.

Lead me, lead me to see him, sages and shepherds and angels;
No place for me but a stable,
No place for me but a stable,
No place for me but a stable.
My Lord has come, my Lord has come, my Lord has come.

Once in Royal David's City

Verse 1 - SOLO

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

Verse 2 - Adult Choir (women only)

He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and meek and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy.

Verse 3 - Children's Choirs

Jesus is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feels for all our sadness,
And He shares in all our gladness.

Vers 4 - Adult Choir

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Verse 5 - Congregation

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white His praise shall sound.

Prepare the Royal Highway,

Lyrics: Frans Mikael Franzén, 1772-1847

Tune: Swedish folk tune, 17th century

Arranged by Timothy Shaw

Prepare the royal highway; the King of kings is near!
Let ev'ry hill and valley a level road appear!
Then greet the King of glory, foretold in sacred story:
Hosanna to the Lord, for he fulfills God's word!

Then fling the gates wide open to greet your promised king!
Your king yet ev'ry nation its tribute too may bring.
All lands will bow before him; their voices join your singing:
Hosanna to the Lord, for he fulfills God's word!

His is no earthly kingdom, it comes from heav'n above.
His rule is peace and freedom and justice, truth, and love.
So let your praise be sounding for kindness so abounding:
Hosanna to the Lord, for he fulfills God's Word!

Still, Still, Still, Traditional Austrian carol, arranged by Robert A. Hobby

Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping,
Holy Star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Savior's birth.
The night is peaceful all around you,
Close your eyes, let sleep surround you.
Sleep , Sleep sleep, 'tis the night of the dear Savior's birth.

Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.
While guardian angels without number watch you as you sweetly slumber.
Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Still, Still, still.

The Glory of the Father, Egil Hovland, adapted from John I

The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.
We beheld the glory of the Father,
We beheld the glory of the Father, full of grace and truth.

In the beginning was the Word.
The Word was with God, was with God,
In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.
He came to his own, and his own,
And his own, and his own received him not.

The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.
We beheld the glory of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Liturgy of St. James, adapted by Gerard Moultrie, 1864

Arranged by Mikaela Bohannon

Let all mortal flesh keep silence and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded for with blessing in his hand.
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood.
Lord of lords in human vesture in the body and his blood,
He will give to all the faithful his own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank the light host of heaven spread its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six winged seraph cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry.
"Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"

The First Noel, English Carol, arranged by Dan Forrest

Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King. Noel.

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

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked 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.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!
Born is the King, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King, Noel!
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices, from Luke 2:11

Tune: Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Hymn: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

All my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air, everywhere, now with joy is ringing.

Hark! A voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."

Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and wonder,
Love Him Who with love is yearning;
Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning.