

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen
Snow on snow, snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter, long, long ago

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ

Enough for Him whom cherubim
Worship night and day
A breastful of milk, and a mangerful
of hay
Enough for Him whom angels fall
down before
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore

Angels and archangels may have
gathered there
Cherubim and seraphim thronged
the air
But only His mother in her maiden
bliss
Worshiped the Beloved
With a kiss

What can I give Him
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would give a
lamb

If I were a wise man, I would do my
part
Yet what I can, I give Him
Give my heart

*Songwriters: Christina Georgina Rossetti /
Becky Mcglade*

HOW MANY KINGS

Follow the star to a place
unexpected
Would you believe, after all we've
projected
A child in a manger?
Lowly and small, the weakest of all
Unlikeliest hero, wrapped in his
mother's shawl
Just a child
Is this who we've waited for?

'Cause how many kings step down
from their thrones
How many lords have abandoned
their homes?
How many greats have become the
least for me?
And how many gods have poured
out their hearts
To romance a world that is torn all
apart?
How many fathers gave up their
sons for me?

Bringing our gifts for the newborn
Savior
All that we have, whether costly or
meek
Because we believe
Gold for his honor, and
frankincense for his pleasure

And myrrh for the cross He will
suffer
Do you believe?
Is this who we've waited for?

How many kings step down from
their thrones?
How many lords have abandoned
their homes?
How many greats have become the
least for me?
And how many gods have poured
out their hearts
To romance a world that is torn all
apart?
How many fathers gave up their
sons for me?

Only one did that for me
Oh, all for me, oh
All for me, all for you
All for me, all for you
All for me, all for you

How many kings step down from
their thrones?
How many lords have abandoned
their homes?
How many greats have become the
least?
How many gods have poured out
their hearts
To romance a world that is torn all
apart?
How many fathers gave up their
sons for me?
Only one did that for me
All for me, all for you

*Songwriter: Jason Ronald William Germain /
Marc A. Martel*

ROOM AT THE TABLE

Let our hearts not be hardened to
those living on the margins
There is room at the table for
everyone
This is where it all begins this is
how we gather in
There is room at the table for
everyone

Too long we have wandered
burdened and undone
But there is room at the table for
everyone
Let us sing the new world in this is
how it all begins
There is room at the table for
everyone

There is room for us all
And no gift is too small
There is room at the table for
everyone
There's enough if we share
Come on pull up a chair
There is room at the table for
everyone

No matter who you are no matter
where you're from
There is room at the table for
everyone
Here and now we can be the
beloved community
There is room at the table for
everyone

There is room for us all
And no gift is too small

There is room at the table for
everyone
There's enough if we share
Come on pull up a chair
There is room at the table for
everyone

There is room for us all
And no gift is too small
There is room at the table for
everyone
There's enough if we share
Come on pull up a chair
There is room at the table for
everyone

Let our hearts not be hardened to
those living on the margins
There is room at the table for
everyone
Room at the table
This is our gathering
Room at the table for everyone
Room at the table
Room at the table for everyone
Everyone

Songwriter: Carrie Ann Newcomer