

Christingle Hymns

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing;
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

The trumpets sound, the angels sing,
the feast is ready to begin;
the gates of heaven are open wide,
and Jesus welcomes you inside.

Sing with thankfulness songs of pure delight,
come and revel in heaven's love and light;
take your place at the table of the King,
the feast is ready to begin,
the feast is ready to begin.

Tables are laden with good things,
O taste the peace and joy He brings;
He'll fill you up with love divine,
He'll turn your water into wine.
Chorus

The hungry heart He satisfies,
offers the poor His paradise;
now hear all heaven and earth applaud
the amazing goodness of the Lord.
Chorus



It shines to show how our Father God,
Loves even you and me.

(Tune The Holly and the Ivy, trad.)

Round orange, round orange, you serve as a sign

That God made the round world with purpose
divine.

The power of love is always the same:

Be glad, give thanks, rejoice in God's name.

Red ribbon, you tell of the bloodshed and pain
Which led to forgiveness when Jesus was slain.

Chorus

The orange of Christingle

the world reminds us of,
And how our God created us,
And on us sheds his love.

O sing about Christingle,
Your voices loud employ.
Your praises bring to God our King;
For Jesus and his joy.

The candle of Christingle,
With shining flame so bright;
Reminds us of our loving Lord
Who is the world's true light.

The red band of Christingle
Which plainly we can see;
Reminds us of how Jesus Christ
was killed upon that tree.

The four sticks of Christingle,
With which the orb we spear,
Remind us how God cares for us,
thro' the seasons of the year.

The whole of the Christingle,
It is a joy to see;

Ripe fruits, freely given, this truth you recall,
When God hands out presents they're meant for us
all.

Chorus

Bright candle, the message you carry is clear,
The true light from God found a home with us here.

Chorus

Christingle, christingle, shine out in the night
To kindle among us that marvellous light.

Chorus

Christ is surely coming bringing his reward,

Alpha and Omega, First and Last and Lord:
Root and stem of David, brilliant Morning Star:
meet your Judge and Saviour, nations near and far;
meet your Judge and Saviour, nations near and far!

See the holy city! There they enter in,
All by Christ made holy, washed from every sin:
thirsty ones, desiring all he loves to give,
come for living water, freely drink, and live;
come for living water, freely drink, and live!