

# Christ was born

Bewerkt door / Arranged by:  
 Ber Joosen

S  
 A  
 T  
 B

Sing, sing for Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 Sing, sing for Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 Sing, sing for Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 Sing, sing for Christ is born. \_\_\_

(ev. Solostem)

1. Christ was born, born on Christmas Day. \_\_\_
2. Shep- herds heard all the an- gels sing. \_\_\_ Sing, sing for Christ is born. \_\_\_
3. Let us now sing a song of praise. \_\_\_

All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_  
 All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_  
 All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_  
 All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_

All so still in his man- ger lay; \_\_\_  
 Want to sta- ble and found thei- ring; \_\_\_ All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_  
 Al- le- lu- ja sing all the day \_\_\_

All on that Christ- mas morn. \_\_\_ Al- le-

Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Christ is born. \_\_\_  
 lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja for Christ is born. \_\_\_ Al- le-

Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja All on that

Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja All on that

Al- le- lu- ja Al- le- lu- ja All on that

lu- - ja Al-le- lu- - ja All on that

Christ- mas morn. All on that Christ- mas morn.

Christ- mas morn. All on that Christ- mas morn.

Christ- mas morn. All on that Christ- mas morn.

Christ- mas morn. All on that Christ- mas morn.

# He is King of Kings

Bewerkt door / Arranged by  
Ber Joosen

*Joyeux*

S He is King of kings. He is Lord of Lords.

A King of kings Lord of Lords

T King of kings Lord of Lords

B King of kings Lord of Lords

Fine

Je- sus Christ the first and last, — no man works like Him.

Je- sus Christ the first and last, no man works like Him.

no man works like Him.

Je- sus Christ the first and last, no man works like Him.

(ev. Solostem)

No man works like Him.

1. I know that my Re- dee- mer lives, —
2. He builds a plat- form in the air, — no man works like Him.
3. O sin- ner if you will be- lieve, —

No man works like Him.

No man works like Him.

Da Capo

No man works like Him.

And by His love sweet bles- sing gives, —

And calls the saints from ev'-ry- where, — no man works like Him.

Grace of the Lord you will re- ceive, —

No man works like Him.

No man works like Him.

