

**PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP**

**Leader:** When the Lord restored the fortunes of Zion, we were like those who dream.

**All: Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongues with souths of joy.**

**Leader:** Then it was said among the nations around us,

“The Lord has done great things for them!”

**All: The Lord has done great things for us, and we are glad indeed!**

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL # 41  
CCLI # 1340880**

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!

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now is flesh appearing!

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 heaven above!  
Glory to God,  
Glory in the highest!

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord!

**AWAY IN A MANGER #24**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

Away in a manger,  
No crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down His sweet head.

The stars in the sky  
Look 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 side  
Until 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 fit us to Heaven  
To live with Thee there.

**THE FIRST NOEL # 56**  
**CCLI # 1340880**

The first Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay a-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.

And by the light of that same star  
Three Wise Men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

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

Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon the knee,  
And offered there, in his presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

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