

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Praise the Lord in the heavens; Praise God with the hosts on high!

All: Praise the Lord, sun and moon; praise God, all you shining stars!

Leader: Praise the Lord from earth to sky, for God commanded, and all was created.

All: The name of the Lord alone is exalted, and God's splendor covers heaven and earth!

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!

JOY TO THE WORLD # 40

CCLI # 1340880

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns:
Let us our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

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.

BORN IN THE NIGHT, MARY'S CHILD #30
CCLI # 1340880

Born in the night, Mary's Child,
A long way from Your home;
Coming in need, Mary's Child,
Born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's child,
Your face light up on our way;
Light of the world, Mary's child,
Dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's Child,
You tell us God is good;
Yes, it is true, Mary's Child,
Shown on Your cross of wood.

Hope the world, Mary's Child,
You're coming soon to reign;
King of the earth, Mary's Child
Walk in your streets again.

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.

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR #38
CCLI # 1340880

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good will to ALL,
From heaven's all-gracious King":
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they
Come with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,

Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;

When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send
back the song
Which now the angels sing

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE #66
CCLI # 1340880

We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

Frankincense to offer have I:
Incense own a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising we are raising,
Worshipping God Most High.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia
Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

WHAT CHILD IS THIS # 53
CCLI # 1340880

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, one and all, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT #60
CCLI # 1340880

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child
Holy infant, so tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace;
Sleep in heavenly peace;

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing "Alleluia."

Christ the savior is born
Christ the Savior is born"

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love pure light
Radiant beam from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus, Lord at thy birth
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Silent night, holy night
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels, let us sing,

Alleluia to our King.

Christ the Savior is born;
Christ the Savior is born.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM #44
CCLI # 1340880

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and
Dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.

Yet in the dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears
Of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep,
the angels keep their watch
Of wondering love.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to all on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him
Still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN #29
CCLI # 1340880

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! Above the earth,
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

ROMANS 15:13
CCLI # 1340880

May the God of hope fill you
with all joy and peace as you trust
In Him, so that you may overflow
With hope by the power of the
Holy Spirit