

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!

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
Psalm 150

LEADER - Praise the Lord! Praise God in his sanctuary; Praise him in his mighty firmament!

CONGREGATION - Praise him for his mighty deeds; Praise him according to his exceeding greatness!

LEADER - Praise him with trumpet sound; Praise him with lute and harp!

CONGREGATION - Praise him with timbrel and dance; Praise him with strings and pipe!

LEADER - Praise him with sounding cymbals; Praise him with loud clashing cymbals!

CONGREGATION - Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**WE WILL DANCE
CCLI # 1340880**

Sing a song of celebration
Lift up a shout of praise
For the bridegroom will come
The glorious one
And oh we will look on his face
We'll go to a much better place

And dance with all your might
Lift up your hands and clap for joy
The time's drawing near
When he will appear
And oh we will stand by his side
A strong pure spotless bride

We will dance on the streets that are gold
The glorious pride at the great son of man
Let every tongue and tribe and nation
Rejoice in the song of the lamb

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ABOVE ALL
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Above all powers, above all kings
Above all nature and all created things
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
You were here before the world began

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
Above all wonders the world has ever known
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure what You're worth

Crucified, laid behind a stone
You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall and thought of me
Above all

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BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS
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How lovely is Your dwelling place,
O Lord Almighty.
My soul longs and even faints for You.
For here my heart is satisfied,
Within Your presence,
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings.

Better is one day in Your courts,
Better is one day in Your house,
Better is one day in Your courts,
Than thousands elsewhere.

One thing I ask and I would seek;
To see Your beauty,
To find You in the place Your glory dwells.
My heart and flesh cry out for You,
The living God;
Your Spirit's water for my soul.
I've tasted and I've seen,
Come once again to me;
I will draw near to You,
I will draw near to You.

Better is one day in Your courts,
Better is one day in Your house,
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