

Though an infant now we view Him, He will share His Father's throne;  
Gather all nations to Him, every knee shall then bow down!

### **Doxology (O Bless the Gifts)**

#### **O BLESS THE GIFTS/DOXOLOGY**

O bless the gifts our hands have brought  
And bless the work our hearts have planned;  
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;  
The rest, O God, is in Your hand.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen!

### **Closing Hymn**

#### **ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY**

Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed.  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall.  
With the poor, oppressed, and lowly  
Lived on earth, our Savior holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above.  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

### **Pre-Service Song**

#### **O, COME ALL YE FAITHFUL!**

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

[CHORUS]

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

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
O, sing all ye bright hosts of heav'n above;  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus to Thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

### **Songs of Praise**

#### **1) HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"  
"Peace on earth and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled!"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies,  
With th'angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time, behold Him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb;  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity;  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel;  
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace; hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings;  
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth  
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

#### **2) ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH**

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

[CHORUS]

|| | Gloria in excelsis Deo! | |

Shepherds, why this jubilee, why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ, whose birth the angels sing,  
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King!

See Him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise;  
Mary, Joseph lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

### 3) JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world the Lord is come, let earth receive her King,  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room and heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth the Savior reigns, let men their 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.

### 4) O, HOLY NIGHT!

O, holy night, the stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth;  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

#### [CHORUS 1]

Fall on your knees, O, hear the angel voices!  
O, night divine! O, night when Christ was born!  
O, night, O, holy night, O, night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here came the wise men from Orient land;  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our Friend.

#### [CHORUS 2]

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger;  
|| Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! ||

Truly, He taught us to love one another!  
His law is love and His gospel is peace;  
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,  
And in His name all oppression shall cease;  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy name!

#### [CHORUS 3]

Christ is the Lord! O, praise His name forever!  
|| His power and glory evermore proclaim! ||

### 5) CHRISTMAS OFFERING

Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star,  
While angels sang to lowly shepherds;  
Three wise men seeking truth traveled from afar,  
Hoping to find the child from Heaven;  
Falling on their knees, they bowed before the humble Prince of Peace.

#### [CHORUS 1]

I bring an offering of worship to my King,  
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing;  
Jesus, may You receive the honor that You're due,  
O Lord, I bring an offering to You, I bring an offering to You

The sun cannot compare to the glory of Your love,  
There is no shadow in Your presence;  
No mortal man would dare to stand before Your throne,  
Before the Holy One of Heaven;  
It's only by Your blood, it's only through Your mercy, Lord, I come.

#### [CHORUS 2]

I bring an offering of worship to my King,  
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing;  
Jesus, may You receive the honor that You're due,  
O, Lord, I bring an offering to You!  
(O, Lord, I bring an offering to You!)

We bring an offering to You.

### Hymn

#### ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth  
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth!

#### [CHORUS]

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ the newborn King!

Shepherds in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing, yonder shines the Infant light!

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of Nations, ye have seen His natal star!

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear;  
Suddenly the Lord descending, in His temple shall appear.