

## 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 blessing flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen!

### Closing Hymn

#### TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

[CHORUS]

Tell me the story of Jesus,  
Write on my heart every word;  
Tell me the story most precious,  
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels in chorus  
Sang as they welcomed His birth,  
“Glory to God in the highest!  
Peace and good tidings to earth!”

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,  
Writhing in anguish and pain;  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,  
Tell how He liveth again.

Love in that story so tender,  
Clearer than ever I see;  
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,  
“Love paid the ransom for me.”

## Pre-Service Song

### 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.

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

### Songs of Praise

#### 1) GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

[CHORUS]

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev'rywhere,  
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.

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn

#### 2) LOVE HAS COME

Love has come, a light in the darkness, love explodes in the Bethlehem skies;  
See all heaven has come to proclaim it, hear how their song of joy arises!  
Love, love, born unto you a Savior; love, love, glory to God on high.

Love is born, come share in the wonder, love is God now asleep in the hay;  
See the glow in the eyes of His mother; what is the name her heart is saying?  
Love, love, love is the name she whispers; love, love, Jesus Immanuel.

Love has come, He never will leave us, love is life everlasting and free;  
Love is Jesus within and among us, love is the peace our hearts are seeking!  
Love, love, love is the gift of Christmas; love, love, praise to You God on high!

### 3) THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

[CHORUS]

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.

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.

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.

Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon the knee;  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Then, let us all with one accord,  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

### 4) 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!"

### 5) WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

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;  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

So, bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; come peasant, king to own Him!  
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him!  
Raise, raise the song on high! the Virgin sings her lullaby;  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

## Hymn

### SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

Sing we now of Christmas, "Noel!" sing we here;  
Listen to our praises to the Babe so dear.

[CHORUS]

Sing we, "Noel! The King is born! Noel!"

Sing we now of Christmas, sing we all, "Noel!"

Shepherds on the hillside heard the angels sing  
Glory, honor, praises to the infant King.

In the town they found Him, Son of Mary mild;  
Sleeping in a manger was the Holy Child

Wise Men sought and found Him, treasures did they bring;  
Bowing down, they worshiped Christ the King of kings.