

# WESTOVER HILLS

## Order of Worship

### December 24, 2017

- Angels We Have Heard on High  
Welcome – Luke  
VIDEO – Emmanuel
- Away in A Manger
- O Come All Ye Faithful

Brent invites kids to stage to help sing (lights to get them on stage safely)

- Joy to the World

Read Xmas Story to Kids (show reader with kids on screen)

Send kids back to parents

- The First Noel
- Sermon – Luke

Sharing the Bread & Cup - Luke

- Why Did My Savior Come to Earth
- O Come Let Us Adore Him (chorus only)

Offering – Cliff (also do quick announcement)

- Hark, The Herald Angles Sing

Luke Explains Candle lighting (lights and screen go completely dark)

- Silent Night
- Close/Dismiss

# Angels We Have Heard on High

## Glory to God in the Highest

Traditional French Carol

Arranged by: Warren M Angell



1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains;  
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;  
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



5



And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
Come a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.  
Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



9



Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



15



Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o!



# Away In a Manger

Lyrics by: Anonymous, St 1,2 (1885)  
John McFarland, st 3 (1892)

Music by: Anonymous  
Arranged by: James R. Murray (1887)

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord  
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
3. Be near me Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

6

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked  
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee Lord Je - sus! look  
ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear child - ren in

11

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.  
Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

## Adeste Fideles

Words and Music by:  
John Francis Wade (1751)

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O  
2. Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye  
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to

6  
come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him, born the King of  
bright host of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the  
Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap -

12  
an - gels!  
high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,  
pear - ing!

17  
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

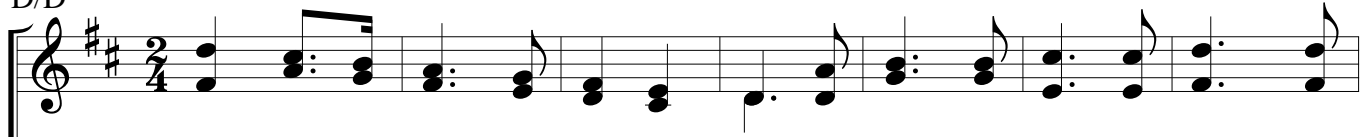
# Joy to the World

Lyrics by:  
Isaac Watts

*When they had seen Him, they spread the word. - Luke 2:15-18*

Music by:  
Lowell Mason

D/D



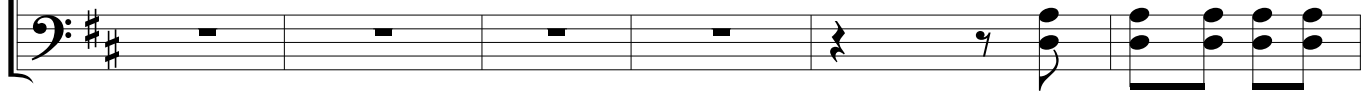
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let  
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav-ior reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy, While  
3. No more shall sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He  
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The



8



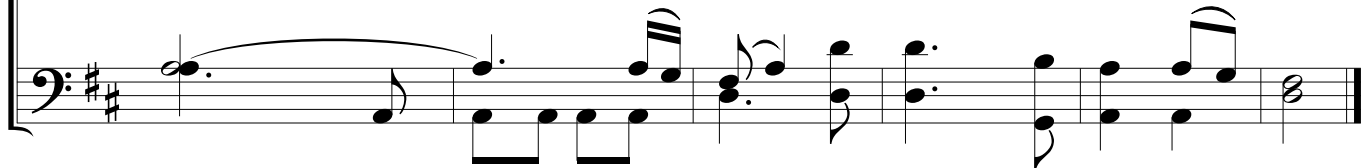
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And  
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-  
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far  
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And  
(1. And heav'n and na-ture



14



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.  
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.  
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.  
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,)



# The First Noel

Music by: Traditional English Carol

Arranged by: John Stainer (1873)

1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor  
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the  
3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men  
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -

6  
shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their  
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great  
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -  
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and

12  
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night. No - el, No -  
tent, And to fol - low the star whe - ev - er it went.  
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.

The First Noel

2

19



el, No - el, No - el Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



# Why Did My Savior Come to Earth?

*For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son. - John 3:16*

F/C

Words and Music by:  
J. G. Dailey

1. Why did my Sav - ior come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?  
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor - row, pain, and woe?  
3. Till Je - sus comes I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,

4

Why did He choose a low - ly birth? Be - cause He loved me so!  
Why on the cross be lift - ed up? Be - cause He loved me so!  
And reign with Him thru end - less days, Be - cause He loved me so!

8

He loved me so, He loved me so;  
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so.

12

He gave His pre - cious life for me, for me, Be - cause He loved me so.



# O Come, Let Us Adore Him

*We...have come to worship Him. - Matthew 2:2*

Lyrics by: Traditional

Music:  
Wade's Cantus Civersi (1751)

1. O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,  
2. We'll praise His name for - ev - er, We'll praise His name for - ev - er,  
3. We'll give Him all the glo - ry, We'll give Him all the glo - ry,  
4. For He a - lone is wor - thy, For He a - lone is wor - thy,

5

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.  
We'll praise His name for - ev - er, Christ the Lord.  
We'll give Him all the glo - ry, Christ the Lord.  
For He a - lone is wor - thy, Christ the Lord.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Lyrics by: Charles Wesley

Music by: Mendelssohn  
Arranged by: William H. Cummings

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right - eous - ness!

5

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

9

Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty;  
Christ the high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

13

With th'an gel - ic hosts pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!  
Come, de - sire of na - tions come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

2

17

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

# Silent Night

(Stille Nacht)

Words by:  
Joseph Mohr

Music by:  
Franz Gruber

1. Sil - ent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright.  
2. Sil - ent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight.  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light.  
4. Sil - ent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright.

9

Round you vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and  
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu -  
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing  
Round you vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and

16

mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
ia; Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!  
grace, Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.