

WESTOVER HILLS

Order of Worship

December 23, 2018

- Call to Worship - Scott
- Joy To The World - 1018
 - Angels We Have Heard on High - 1002
- Prayer - Brent
- O Little Town of Bethlehem - 996
 - Away in a Manger - 1017
- Invite kids up
- Announcement VIDEO
- Kids Sing
- Glory to God (Xmas style)
 - Silent Night - 1003
 - O Come All Ye Faithful - 997
- Kids go back to parents -
- Offering – Scott
- In the First Light – special song
- Sermon – Luke
- Sharing the Bread & Cup – Luke
- Why Did My Savior Come to Earth? - 982
 - The First Noel - 999
 - O Holy Night - 1028
- Close – Scott
- Hark the Herald Angels Sing - 1001

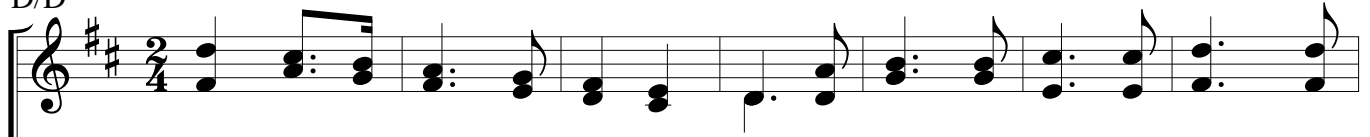
Joy to the World

Lyrics by:
Isaac Watts

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

Music by:
Lowell Mason

D/D



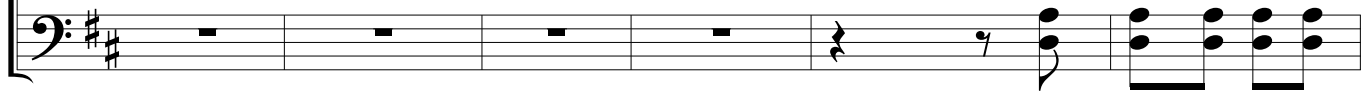
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav-ior reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy, While
3. No more shall sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The



8



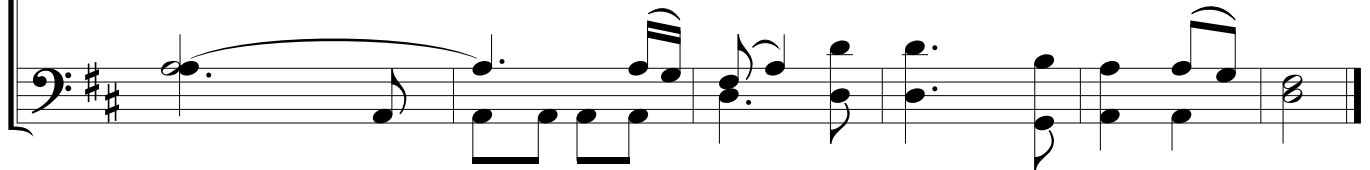
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
(1. And heav'n and na-ture



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,)



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!



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lyrics by: Phillip Brooks (1868)

Music by: Lewis H. Redner (1868)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still e see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

4

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

8

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev er - ;last ing- Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad ti dings tell;

12

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

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.

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.

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!

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.

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.



O Holy Night!

Lyrics by: John S. Swight (19th Century)

Music by: Adolphe Adam (19th Century)

1. O ho - ly night! The stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It was the
2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an - oth - er; His law is

6

night of the dear Sav - ior's birth; Long lay the world in
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by light of a
love and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He break, for the

12

sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth.
star sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent land.
slave is our broth - er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease.

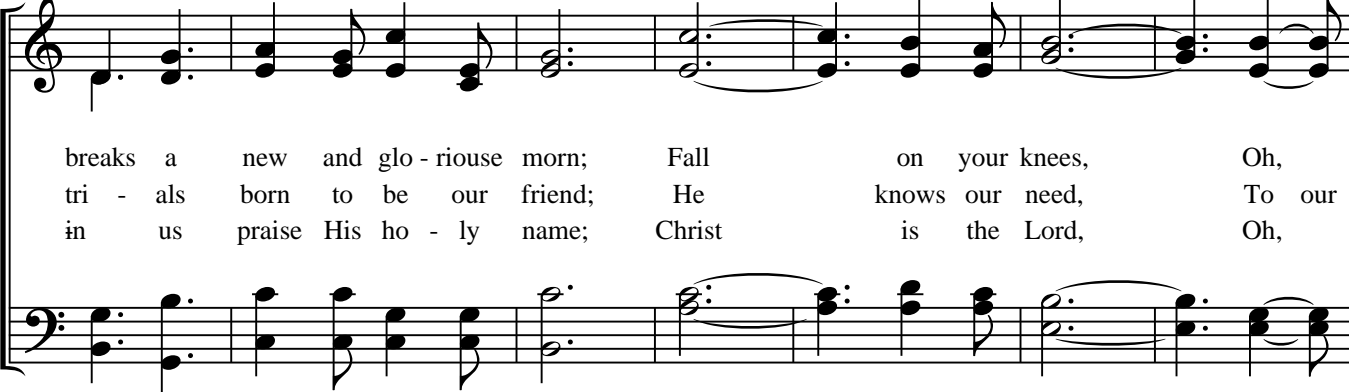
18

A thrill of hope the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For you - der
The King of kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our
Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful chor - rus raise we, Let all with -

O Holy Night!

2

24



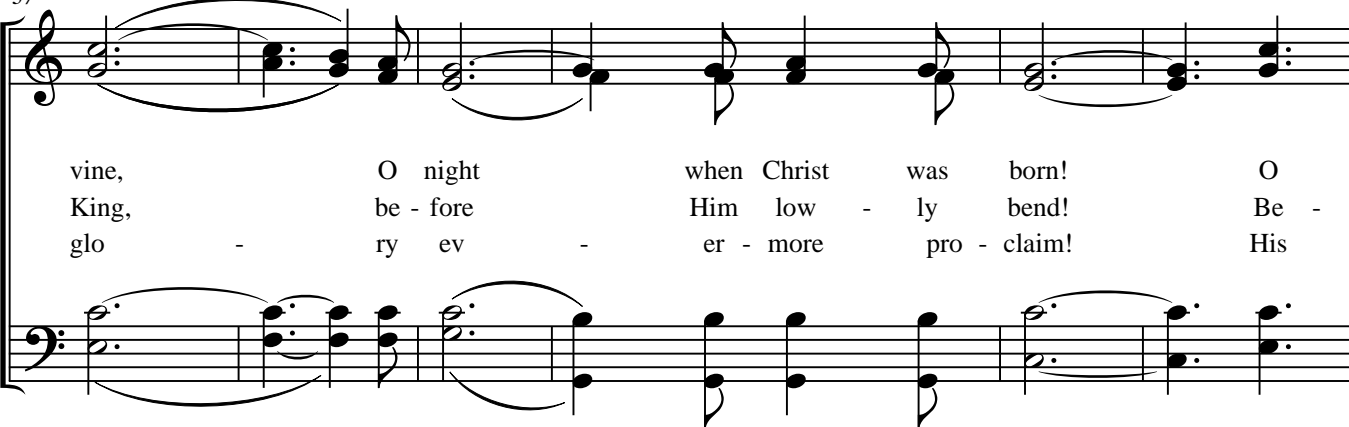
breaks a new and glo - riouse morn; Fall on your knees, Oh,
tri - als born to be our friend; He knows our need, To our
in us praise His ho - ly name; Christ is the Lord, Oh,

31



hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -
weak - ness is no strang - er, Be - hold your
praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r and

37



vine, O night when Christ was born! O
King, be - fore Him low - ly bend! Be -
glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His

43



night, O ho - ly night, O night di - vine!
hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly bend!
pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

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

17

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Hark! The Herald Angels Sing'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score begins at measure 17. The vocal line features a melody with dotted rhythms and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are: 'Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"'.