

# WESTOVER HILLS

## Order of Worship

### December 19, 2010

1001 - Hark the Herald Angels Sing

1018 - Joy to the World

*GREET YOUR NEIGHBORS*

*sing 1 chorus of last song*

Welcome – Withem

1003 - Silent Night

997 - O Come All Ye Faithful

(We'll praise his name forever...)

Shepherd Prayer – Alan Towler

996 - O Little Town of Bethlehem

Offering – Me

VIDEO – in Promo

999 -The First Noel

Sermon Part 1 – Scott Warner

Sharing the Bread – Scott

1017 - Away In a Manger

Sharing the Cup – Scott

Special Song – O Holy Night (Becky)

Sermon Part 2 – Scott Warner

1002 - Angels We Have Heard On High

*Invite Guests to go meet Withem*

Angels We Have Heard On High (Chorus only)

# 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

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.

# Joy to the World

Lyrics by: Isaac Watts

Music by: Lowell Mason

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 let 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  
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -  
 comes to make of His His right - eous - ness, Far  
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

12

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

15

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

# 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!

# 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.

# 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.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The First Noel'. It consists of two staves of music and a line of lyrics. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are: 'el, No - el, No - el Born is the King of Is - ra - el.' The music is written in a simple, homophonic style, typical of a hymn tune. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a measure rest. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a measure rest. The lyrics are centered under the two staves.

# 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.

# 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 prolong?  
3. Come to Beth - le - hem, and see — Him whose birth the — an - gel'ssing;  
4. See Him in a — man - ger laid, — Whom the choirs of — an - gel praise;



5



And the moun - tains in re - py, — 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!

