

WESTOVER HILLS
Order of Worship
December 26, 2010

1018 - Joy to the World

559 - The Joy of the Lord

GREET YOUR NEIGHBORS

sing 1 chorus of last song

Welcome – Withem

Come, Now is the Time to Worship

What Can I Do

Sharing the Bread –

1017 - Away In A Manger

Sharing the Cup –

1028 - O Holy Night

Offering

63 - I Will Call Upon the Lord

Sermon

Come Ye Sinners Poor and Needy

Invite Guests to go meet Withem

Days of Elijah

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,)

The Joy of the Lord

559

F/F

My soul will rejoice in the Lord and delight in His salvation. – Psalm 35:9

1. The joy of the Lord will be my strength; I will not fal-ter,
 2. The joy of the Lord will be my strength; He will up-hold me
 3. The joy of the Lord will be my strength; I will not waiv-er,

I will not faint. He is my Shep-herd, I am not a-fraid; the
 all of my days. I am sur-round-ed by mer-cy and grace; the
 walk-ing by faith. He will be strong to de-liv-er me safe; the

Refrain

joy of the Lord is my strength. The joy of the Lord, the
 joy of the Lord is my strength. The joy of the Lord, the
 joy of the Lord is my strength.

joy of the Lord, the joy of the Lord is my strength. The

Lord,
 joy of the Lord, the joy of the Lord, the joy of the Lord is my strength.

WORDS: Twila Paris (w. 1991)

MUSIC: Twila Paris (w. 1991), arr. Ken Young (w. 1993)

© Copyright 1991 by Ariose Music (adm. by Gaither Copyright Management)/ASCAP. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission.

THE JOY OF THE LORD

Irregular

Come, Now Is the Time to Worship

Arranged by Ken Young

Psalm 95:6

Words and Music by Brian Doerkson

Come, now is the time to wor - ship.
Come, just as you are to wor - ship.

5 Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come just as you are be-fore Your God. Come. *Fine*

11 One day ev' - ry tongue will con - fess You are God.

13 One day ev'-ry knee will bow. Still the great-est trea-sure re-mains

16 for those who glad - ly choose You now. *D.C. al Fine*

What Can I Do?

Arranged by:
Randy Gill

Music by:
Paul Baloche & Graham Kendrick

When I see the beau - ty of a sun-set's glo - ry, a - maz - ing
sto - ry of a God of mer - cy who shared hu -

4
art - is - try a - cross the ev - 'ning sky, when I feel the mys - ter - y of a dis - tant
man - i - ty and suf - fered by — our side, of the cross they nailed You to, that could not

7
gal - ax - y, it awes and hum - bles — me — to be loved by a God so —
hold You; Now You're mak - ing all things — new — by the pow'r of Your ris - en —

10



— high. —
— life. —

What can I do but thank You; What can I do but give my life to You;—

13

— Hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah; What can I do but praise You;

16

1, 3.

Ev-er-y day — make ev-'ry-thing I do — a hal-le-lu - jah, a hal-le-lu - jah, —

19

Fine

2.

D.S. al Fine

hal-le-lu - jah. When I hear the a hal-le-lu-jah; What can I

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 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 - us 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!

I Will Call upon the Lord

D/D

I call to the Lord who is worthy of praise. – Psalm 18:3

Women

I will call up-on the Lord

Men

I will call up-on the Lord Who Is wor- thy to be

Who is wor- thy to be praised. So shall I be

praised. So shall I be saved from my en- e- mies.

saved from my en- e- mies. The Lord liv- eth, and bless- ed be the Rock,

and let the God of my sal-va- tion be ex- alt - ed. The Lord liv- eth, and

I know

1. bless- ed be the Rock, and let the God of my sal-va- tion be ex- alt - ed.

WORDS: Michael O'Shields (w. 1981)

MUSIC: Michael O'Shields (w. 1981), arr. Pam Stephenson (w. 1992)

© Copyright 1981 by Sound III, Inc. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission.

O'SHIELDS
Irregular

Come Ye Sinners Poor and Needy

Arranged by
The ZOE Group

Words and Music by
Fernando Ortega and Andrew Schreiner

Come ye sin - ners poor and nee - dy Bruised and bro - ken by the
wear - y, heav - y la - den Weak and wound - ed, sick and

fall. Je - sus, read - y stands to save — you Full of par - d'ning love for
sore. Je - sus, read - y stands to save — you Full of pi - ty love and

all. He is ab - le, He is ab - le He is will - ing, doubt — no more. He is
power.

ab - le, He is — ab - le He is will - ing, doubt no more. Come ye more. Saints and

an - gels, join in con - cert, Sing the prais - es of the

Lamb, While the bliss - ful courts of heav - en Sweet-ly

e - cho with His name. Hal le - lu - jah! Hal le - lu - jah! Here we

now His love pro - claim. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le

lu - jah! Here we now— His love pro - claim. Hal-le claim.

Days of Elijah

Arranged by Ryan
Christian & Robin L. Smith

Words and Music by
Robin Mark

These are the days of E - li - jah de - clar - ing the Word of the
These are the days of E - ze - kiel, the dry bones be - com - ing as

Lord; And these are the days of Your serv - ant Mo - ses,
flesh; And these are the days of Your serv - ant Da - vid, re -

right - eous - ness be - ing re - stored. And though these are days of great
build - ing a tem - ple of praise. And these are the days of the

tri - als, of fam - ine and dark - ness and sword; Still
har - vest, the fields are as white in Your world, and

© Copyright 1996 Daybreak Music (Admin. by Integrity's Hosanna Music)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission. CCLI #56321

we are the voice in the de - sert cry - ing, "Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord."
we are the la - bor - ers in Your vine - yard de - clar - ing the Word of the Lord.

Be - hold, He comes rid - ing on the clouds, shin - ing like the sun

at the trum - pet call. So lift your voice, it's the year of Ju - be - lee,

and out of Zi - on's Hill sal - va - tion comes.

1.

2. 3.

comes. Be-hold, He comes. There's no god like Je-hov - ah.

There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah.

There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah.

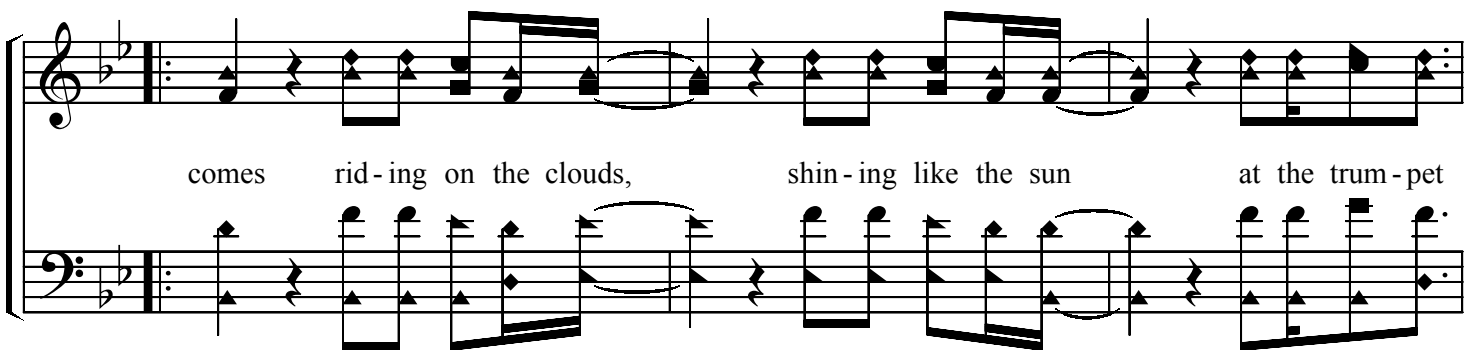
There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah.



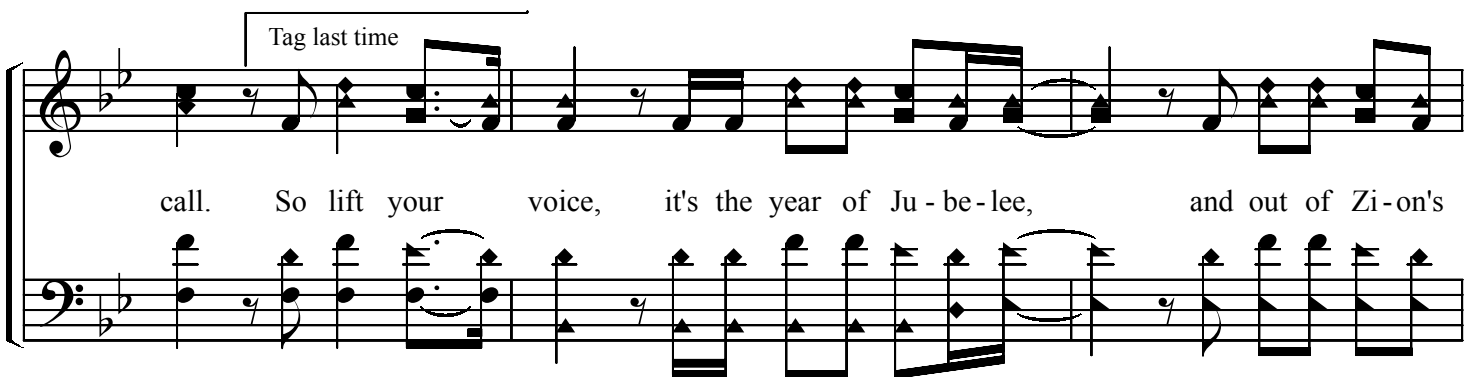
There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah.



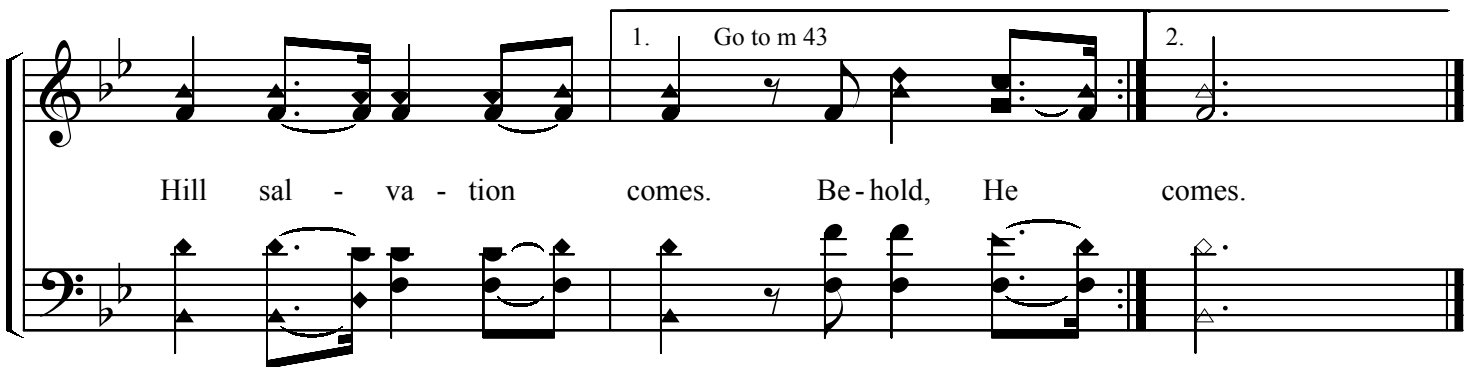
There's no god like Je-hov-ah. There's no god like Je-hov-ah. Be-hold, He



comes rid-ing on the clouds, shin-ing like the sun at the trum-pet



Tag last time
call. So lift your voice, it's the year of Ju-be-lee, and out of Zi-on's



1. Go to m 43
2.
Hill sal - va - tion comes. Be-hold, He comes.