

PRELUDE

O Come, All Ye Faithful
NoteWorthy Bell Choir



1 2 3





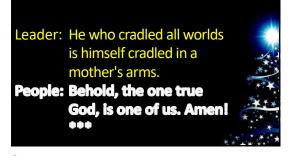


4 5



Leader: The all-seeing eyes have closed in sleep.

People: The fullness of eternity is sealed in skin.



7 8 9



MJO little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie;
above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

10 11 12

(a) For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch on wondering love.

O morning stars together,
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to all on earth!



13 14 15







16 17 18

CLASSIC worship







19 20 21

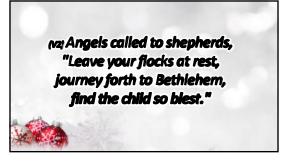
Leader: Hallelujah! Praise GOD from heaven, praise him from the mountaintops;
People: Praise him, all you his angels, praise him, all you his warriors,

Leader: Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, you morning stars;
People: Praise him, high heaven,
praise him, heavenly rain
clouds;
•••

Now of Christmas,
Noel, sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises
to the babe so dear.

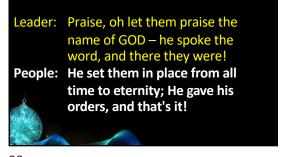
22 23 24

MSing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas,
sing we now Noel!



ผSing we Noel, the King is born, Noel!
Sing we now of Christmas,
sing we now Noel!

25 26 27

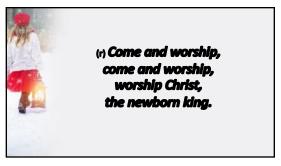


Leader: Praise GOD from earth, you sea dragons, you fathomless ocean People: Fire and hail, snow and ice, hurricanes obeying his orders;

Angels from the Realms of Glory (v1) 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:

30

28



(v4) Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear: suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear:

(r) Come and worship. come and worship. worship Christ, the newborn king.

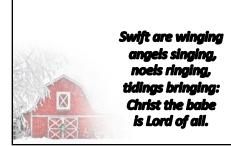
31 32 33

29

Leader: Mountains and all hills, apple orchards and cedar forests; People: Wild beasts and herds of cattle, snakes, and birds in flight;

Leader: Earth's kings and all races, leaders and important people, People: Robust men and women in their prime, and yes, graybeards and little children. ***

Infant. Holy. Infant Lowly (v1) Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall; oven lowina. little knowing. Christ the babe is Lord of all.



(v2) Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true. Thus rejoicing,
free from sorrow,
praises voicing,
greet the morrow:
Christ the babe
was born for you.

37 38 39

Leader: Let them praise the name of GOD –
it's the only Name worth praising.
His radiance exceeds anything in
earth and sky;
People: he's built a monument – his very
own people! Praise from all who
love GOD! Israel's children,
intimate friends of GOD.

All: Hallelujah! ***

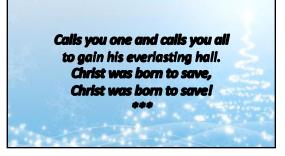
(v1) Good Christian Friends, Rejoice
(v1) Good Christian friends, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say:
News, news!
Jesus Christ is born today!

Ox and ass before him bow, and he is in the manger now. Christ is born today, Christ is born today!

40 41 42

(v2) Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice; now ye hear of endless bliss: News, news! Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath opened heaven's door, and ye are blest forevermore. Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this! (v3) Good Christian friends, rejoice with heart and soul and voice; now ye need not fear the grave: News, news! Jesus Christ was born to save!

43 44 45





The Lord's Prayer
Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.

46 47 48



And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.



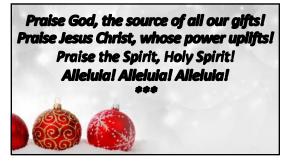
49 50 51







52 53 54







55 56 57



It Came upon a Midnight Clear

Uses Weeks bland them blade blade bland
(v1) It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:



58 59 60



above its sad and lowly plains,
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

(M) For lol the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old, when with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold

61 62 63

when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world send back the song
which now the angels sing.





64 65 66