

Christmas Eve – 4:00pm Live Stream

Hymn Sheet

Preludes:

“O Little Town of Bethlehem”

- 1. Oh 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.*
- 2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love
Oh morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth.*
- 3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still the dear Christ enters in.*

“It Came Upon a Midnight Clear”

- 1. It came upon a midnight clear That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth, good will to all From heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing*
- 2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing*

“Angels We Have Heard On High”

- 1. Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains. Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*
- 2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say what may the tidings
be which inspire your heavenly song? Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

3. *Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing, Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!*

“Hark! The Herald Angels Sing”

1. *Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! Joyful, all ye nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies; With th’angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem! Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”*
2. *Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord; late in time before him come, Offspring of a virgin’s womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail the incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with us to dwell Jesus our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”*

Gathering Hymn: “O Come, All Ye Faithful”

1. *O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem. O come and behold Him, born the King of Angels.*

Refrain: *O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord.*

2. *Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing all ye citizens of heaven above. Glory to God, all glory in the highest. (Refrain)*
3. *Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus to thee be all glory given; word of the Father now in flesh appearing. (Refrain)*
4. *Adeste fideles læti triumphantes, Venite, venite in Bethlehem. Natum videte Regem angelorum: Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus Dominum.*

Communion Hymn

“Silent Night, Holy Night”

1. *Silent night, holy night All is calm, all is bright ‘Round yon virgin Mother and Child Holy infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace Sleep in heavenly peace.*

2. *Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar; Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia! Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!*
3. *Silent night, holy night Son of God, oh, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace Jesus, Lord at Thy birth Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.*

Recessional Hymn: "Joy to the World"

1. *Joy to the world! The Lord is come Let earth receive her King!
Let every heart prepare Him room And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.*
2. *Joy to the world! The Savior reigns Let us our songs employ
While fields and floods Rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.*
3. *He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove
And glories of His righteousness And wonders of His love And wonders of His
love And wonders, wonders of His love.*