

Worship in Song

December 20, 2020

Come and Worship

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er the earth.
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

*Come and worship;
Come and worship;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.*

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night.
God with man is now residing.
Yonder shines the infant light.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear.
Suddenly the Lord descending
In His temple shall appear.

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou are;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Jesus, I do now receive Him
More than all in Him I find
He hath granted me forgiveness
I am His and He is mine.

Hallelujah what a savior
Hallelujah what a friend
Saving, helping keeping, loving
He is with me to the end

Offering (Christmas version)

Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star
While angels sang to lonely shepherds.
Three wise men seeking truth traveled from afar
Hoping to find the child from heaven
And falling on their knees
They bowed before the humble Prince of Peace

*I bring an offering of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing
Jesus may You receive the honor that You're due
O Lord, I bring an offering to You*

The sun cannot compare to the glory of Your love
There is no shadow in Your presence
No mortal man would dare
to stand before Your throne
Before the holy One of heaven
It's only by Your blood
And it's only through Your mercy
Lord I come.

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and lamb are feeding
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

*This, this, is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary*

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels!

*O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!*

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!