

## ***PRELUDE:***

### **O COME LITTLE CHILDREN**

Words and Music by Christoph von Schmidt and J. A. P. Schulz

O come, little children,  
O come one and all,  
To Bethlehem haste,  
To the manger so small,  
God's Son for a gift  
Has been sent you this night  
To be your redeemer,  
Your joy and delight.

He's born in a stable  
For you and for me,  
Draw near by the bright gleaming  
Starlight to see,  
In swaddling clothes lying  
So meek and so mild,  
And purer than angels  
The heavenly child.

# *GATHERING*

## **O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL**

English words by Frederick Oakeley; Latin words attributed to John Francis Wade;  
Music by John Reading

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,  
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above:  
Glory to God  
Glory in the Highest

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

# *NO GLORIA*

## **ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH**

Traditional

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why hyour joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing.  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.

# ***RESPONSORIAL PSALM***

*Psalm 47:1-2, 7-8*

**December 20, 2020 Fourth Sunday of Advent  
(B)**

**All: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel**

**Shall come to thee, O Is—ra-el**

*All of you nations,  
clap your hands and shout joyful praises to God.  
The Lord Most High is fearsome, the ruler of all the  
earth.*

**All: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel**

**Shall come to thee, O Is—ra-el**

*God is ruler of all the earth! Praise God with songs.  
God rules the nations  
from his sacred throne.*

**All: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel**

**Shall come to thee, O Is—ra-el**

# *LIVING NATIVITY*

## *Oh Little Town of Bethlehem (Instrumental)*

**ALL SING**

### **WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE**

Words and Music by John Henry Hopkins

We three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

**O Star of wonder, Star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.**

### **THE FIRST NOEL**

Traditional

The first noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
In fields as they lay---  
In fields as they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

**Noel, noel! Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel!**

## **GLORIA In ESCELSIS DEO**

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

**Glo-----ria in excelsis deo.**

## **SILENT NIGHT**

English words adapted from the original German Joseph Mohr;  
Music by Franz Grüber

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.

# *OFFERTORY SONG*

## **WHAT CHILD IS THIS?**

Words by William Chatterton Dix: Music Traditional

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?

**This, this is Christ the King:  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary!**

Why lies he in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass 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,

**This, this is Christ the King;  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary!**

## **IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR**

Words by Edmund Hamilton Sears; Music by Richard Storrs Willis

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold,  
"Peace on their earth, goodwill to all  
From heav'n's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.

## ***COMMUNION SONG***

### **AWAY IN THE MANGER**

Traditional

Away in the manger no crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head  
The stars in the sky look down where he lay  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes  
I love the Lord Jesus look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care.  
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

## **GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN**

Traditional, African American Spiritual

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.**

1. While shepherds kept their watching  
O'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold, throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

**Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and  
everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.**

2. The shepherds feared and trembled  
When high above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Savior's birth.

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.**

3. And lo, when they had heard it,  
They all bowed down and prayed;  
They traveled on together  
To where the Babe was laid.

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.**

4. Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born,

And God sent us salvation  
That Blessed Christmas morn.

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.**

## *RECESSIONAL*

### **JOY TO THE WORLD**

Words by Isaac Watts; Music by Lowell Mason

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King.  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing.  
And heav'n and nature sing.  
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour 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,

He rules the world with truth and grace.  
And makes the nations prove;  
The glories of His righteousness  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders and wonders of His love.