O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

The Savior's Here

I heard the angels singing, singing There up on the hill They sang us Heaven's greeting, greeting of peace, on earth goodwill

Oh come let us sing Come let us sing The Savior's here The Savior's here Oh come let us bring Our life's offering The Savior's here The Savior's here

I saw the star there gleaming, gleaming Pointing the wise the way We followed as it's leading, leading To Jesus born today

Glory in the highest! Glory in the highest!

I live to tell that story story So all the world may know Jesus the King of Glory, Glory Our Joy, Eternal Hope

Oh come let us dance In Joy for the King The Savior's here The Savior's here

Written by Wes Pickering $\textcircled{\mbox{\sc c}}$ 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP CCLI #7070198

Humble King

Behold the humble King So beautiful and blameless The heart of God descending to the dust

Behold the wonder of His longing to be with us That He would come emptied of

Glory Glory in the highest Join with heaven as the angels sing Glory Glory in the highest Clothed in humble majesty Let every living thing Behold our humble King

Behold the shining Star Whose light is ever lifting The heads of those who wander in the dark

Behold Him wrapped in cloth His crown of Heaven leaving That He would wear sorrow for (glory)

A manger throne to lie upon A cathedral of stars declares Your glory Oh come let us worship the King Oh come let us worship the King

Little Heart Beats

How beautiful and intimate You formed us in our mother's womb You breathe the breath inside our lungs And draw Your children close to You

We are invited You are delighted in us

Jesus you are glorified Jesus you are glorified by little hands and by little feet and little heart beats

It wasn't by an accident Your life came to a virgin's womb A miracle from Heaven sent To draw Your children close you

We are invited You are delighted in us

For when we have faith just like a child Jesus Your name is glorified And when we receive you like a child You fill us with eternal life

Written by Wes Pickering $\textcircled{\mbox{\sc c}}$ 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP CCLI #7070196

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see? Way up in the sky, little lamb, Do you see what I see? A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear? Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, Do you hear what I hear? A song, a song high above the trees With a voice as big as the sea, With a voice as big as the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know? In your palace walls, mighty king, Do you know what I know? A Child, a Child shivers in the cold---Let us bring Him silver and gold, Let us bring Him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere, "Listen to what I say! Pray for peace, people, everywhere, Listen to what I say! The Child, the Child sleeping in the night He will bring us goodness and light, He will bring us goodness and light

"Do You Hear What I Hear" by Gloria Shayne and Noel Regney 1962 Jewel Music Publishing. Used by permission.

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 Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above Glory to God, Glory in the highest

Yea Lord, we greet Thee Born this happy morning Jesus, to Thee be all glory given Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him Christ the Lord

Do Not Be Afraid

Oh do not be afraid For born to you this day In the little town of Bethlehem Is the one who came to save

Oh do not be afraid But have joy and be on your way You will find him wrapped in swaddling clothes The Messiah here today

Glory in the highest Let the dark be turned to light Glory in the highest For the King, He is alive

Oh do not be afraid In the trials you will face Emmanuel is with you now And His kingdom reigns today

Oh do not be afraid When the soldiers guard His grave For Christ has trampled over death And the stone is rolled away

We Bow Down

Oh how we waited Prophets and poets Said you were coming to us Giving up heaven heaven To die here among us All for a world that you love

We bow down on bended knee To worship and adore the Savior King Who has come to heal our hearts Who has come to set us free Who has come to give His life Oh we bow down

Oh how we trembled Voices of angels Declaring You've come down to us

Oh but do not be afraid Great joy has come today Let us go and see the Promise fulfilled

Joy to the world The Lord is come The Lord is come We're singing joy to the world The Lord is come The Lord is come

Written by Wes Pickering $\textcircled{\mbox{\sc c}}$ 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP CCLI #7070195

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow In the bleak midwinter, long ago

Angels and archangels may have gathered there Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air But His mother only, in her maiden bliss Worshipped the beloved with a kiss

What can I give Him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part But I am a poor boy, I give You my heart Jesus, I give You my heart

lyrics by Christian Rossetti; music by Gustav Holst. Public Domain. Arrangement by Wes Pickering © 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP. CCLI #7070242

Silent Night

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

Silent night, holy night Shepherds quake at the sight Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia! Christ, the Savior is born Christ, the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night Son of God, 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

Be His Joy to the World

Joy to the world the Lord has 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

Can you hear it? The voice of Jesus calling you to be His joy upon the earth To be his kingdom To the lost and to the broken The hungry and the poor Let heaven and nature sing

Will you go And be the love Jesus to the orphan A comfort to the widow That they may know The joy of his salvation The fullness of his love Let heaven and nature sing

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, wonders of his love

Written by Wes Pickering and Isaac Watts @ 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP CCLI #7070232

The Announcement of Jesus' Birth

Do not be afraid Do not be afraid I bring you good news For every people

For today in the City of David Has been born a Savior Who is Christ the Lord

And this will be a sign to you You will find Him wrapped in cloth Lying in a manger

Glory in the highest Peace on earth to all He favors

Written by Wes Pickering $\textcircled{\mbox{\sc c}}$ 2016 Not Enough Words, ASCAP CCLI #