Three Gifts Opening (Lyrics)

O Come, All Ye Faithful
(Wade)
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, come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Three Gifts
Words by Randy Vader/Music by Jay Rouse
My life surrendered, my heart now tender, my praise an offering,
Lord, to You I bring...My life committed, my heart submitted, my praise an offering.
Lord, hear me as I sing: “Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.”
Prophets of Old (Lyrics)
Words by Randy Vader
Music: Coventry Carol (Traditional)

Prophets of old through Him foretold:
Come, now prepare the way.
O’er mountains grand, through desert sand,
Come, let us not delay.

Look for a Child, one meek and mild:
God’s glory on display.
The Prince of Peace, whose reign won’t cease,
Comes for our sins to pay.

And the glory, the glory of the Lord shall be, shall be revealed.
Glory to God in the highest and peace on the earth,
Good will toward men, good will toward men.

Mystery divine of Jesse’s line,
Heaven has heard our pleas.
On bed of straw, come one and all,
Before Him fall on your knees.

Gloria! (Lyrics)
Words by Randy Vader and Rose Aspinall
Music by Jay Rouse

Quiet slumber soon will end, Heaven’s chorus now descends,
Wings of glory, breathless fright, shepherds quaking in the night.
Bedrock trembles skies ablaze, angel voices speak His name,
Hearts are pounding at the sight, star is shining brilliant light!

Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
O, hear the angels singing gloria!

Unto us a Child is born. God has come this very morn.
Peace on Earth, the ancient cry.
Prince of Peace is drawing nigh.
Run to find the holy Child, God and sinners reconciled,
At the manger hearts unfold, bow before the One foretold!

Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
O, hear the angels singing gloria!

Gloria! In excelsis Deo!

Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
O, hear the angels singing, they sing

Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
Gloria! In excelsis gloria!
O, hear the angels singing gloria!
Gloria! Gloria! Singing Gloria! Gloria!

A Midwinter Noel (Lyrics)
Words by Randy Vader
Based on a Traditional French Carol
Music by Gustav T. Holst

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here.
Listen to our praises to the Babe so dear.
Promised One most holy, Child of virgin birth
Comes so meek and lowly, matchless in His worth.

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Shepherds stare in wonder frightened by the sight.
Angelic praise like thunder echoes in the night.
Mother’s gentle singing, peace and quiet here.
Word now flesh revealing God Himself is near.

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Royalty will seek Him,
Treasured gifts they bring,
Bowing down before Him,
Infant King of kings.
Heir to Heaven’s riches
Lays His glory down
For the throne awaiting,
For the final crown!

Allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.
Singing allelu! Singing allelu!
Singing allelu! Christ is born.

Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here.
Listen to our praises to the Babe so dear.
Amen.
This Christmas Morn (Lyrics)
Words by Randy Vader
Music: Traditional
Additional Music by Randy Vader and Jay Rouse

O come, O come to Bethlehem this Christmas morn, this Christmas morn;
Join angels, shepherds, three wise men on Christmas day in the morning.

Joy! Joy! Joy we now sing!
Come to the stable and worship the King.
He brings peace, peace, peace to all men;
Born is the Savior in Bethlehem!

O, do not fear the angel said this Christmas morn, this Christmas morn;
Come seek the Babe in a manger bed on Christmas day in the morning.

Joy! Joy! Joy we now sing!
Come to the stable and worship the King.
He brings peace, peace, peace to all men;
Born is the Savior in Bethlehem!

Let’s hurry now to see the King this Christmas morn, this Christmas morn;
O, let all Heaven and nature sing on Christmas day in the morning.

Joy! Joy! Joy we now sing!
Come to the stable and worship the King.
He brings peace, peace, peace to all men;
Born is the Savior in Bethlehem!

Now in a stable you will find on Christmas day, on Christmas day,
The blessed Hope of all mankind on Christmas day in the morning.

Joy! Joy! Joy we now sing!
Come to the stable and worship the King.
He brings peace, peace, peace to all men;
Born is the Savior in Bethlehem!

Born is the Savior in Bethlehem!
O come, O come to Bethlehem!

Joseph, come and see your Child.
Won’t you cradle Him awhile?
Can you see the Father in the Son?
Come, touch the face of our Holy One.
He is here, that’s all I know.
Now we can love and watch Him grow.
Small Prince of Heaven asleep tonight,
He’s in my arms and all is right.

Now that He is here, everything will change.
Now that He is here, nothing is the same.
Now that He is here, our broken hearts restored.
Now that He is here, Emmanuel adore.

Joseph, come and see your Child.

The Virgin Mary had a Baby Boy.
The Virgin Mary had a Baby Boy.
The Virgin Mary had a Baby Boy.
And they say that His name is Jesus.

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
O yes, believer! O yes, believer!

The angels sang when the Baby was born.
The angels sang when the Baby was born.
The angels sang when the Baby was born.
And they sang that His name is Jesus.

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.

Born in Bethlehem (Vader)

Hear the bells ring. Hear the angels sing
Glory, hallelujah to the newborn King.
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Jesus is born in-a Bethalehem.

Hear the bells ring. Hear the angels sing
Glory, hallelujah to the newborn King.
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Jesus is born in-a Bethalehem.

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glorious kingdom.
Gifts Fit For a King (Lyrics)
Words and Music by Randy Vader

Kings from afar journey through the desert led by His natal star.
O, seeking the Child born to reign forever, God and man reconciled.
On through the night shining in the heavens, such a glorious sight.
O, wise men all three witness signs and wonders now that only they see.

Gifts they now bring, royal treasures bearing that are fit for a King.
O, soon they behold God incarnate present let the wonder unfold.
O, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright!
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

Sojourn complete, bowing in a stable, laying gifts at His feet.
O, King of all kings, Holy Child of Bethlehem of whom angels sing!
O, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright!
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light,
Guide us to thy perfect light!

What can I give the Savior born this day,  
The Prince of Heaven enthroned upon this hay?  
The treasures that I hoarded, I lay before my King.  
And humbly I bow; three gifts to You I bring...

My life surrendered, my heart now tender, my praise an offering.  
Lord, to You I bring...  
My life committed, my heart submitted, my praise an offering.  
Lord, hear me as I sing: “Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo.”

Father, I give out of all You’ve given me;  
Your only Son come to set my spirit free.  
A new heart is mine, and a new song to sing.  
And humbly I bow; three gifts to You I bring...

My life surrendered, my heart now tender, my praise an offering.  
Lord, to You I bring...  
My life committed, my heart submitted, my praise an offering.  
Lord, hear me as I sing: “Gloria, gloria, Gloria, oh, gloria.”

“Gloria, gloria.” (repeat 5 times)

Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

O Come, All Ye Faithful (Lyrics)
Words and Music by John Francis Wade

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

We’ll give You all the glory.
We’ll give You all the glory.
We’ll give You all the glory,
Christ, the Lord.

For You alone are worthy.
For You alone are worthy.
For You alone are worthy,
Christ, the Lord.

We worship and adore You.
We worship and adore You,
We worship and adore You,
Christ, the Lord.

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

Tell It on the Mountain (Lyrics)
Words by Randy Vader
Music by Jay Rouse

Tell it on the mountain,
Let the rocks and the hills proclaim.
Shout it in the valley,
All creation praise His name.

The prophets foretold that He soon would come,
For unto us there would be born a Son.
The waiting is over; He’s come to earth.
Listen to the angels announce His birth.

The star leads the way now to Bethlehem;
Angels proclaim He will bring peace to men.
The shepherds rejoicing for what they’ve seen,
Wise men come to worship the newborn King.

Tell it on the mountain,
Let the rocks and the hills proclaim.
Shout it in the valley,
All creation praise His name.

Forever His Kingdom will reign on earth;
Thanks be to God for our Messiah’s birth.
The Word become flesh now is here to dwell;
He comes to live among us, Emmanuel.

Tell it on the mountain,
Let the rocks and the hills proclaim.
Shout it in the valley,
All creation praise His name.

Tell it on the mountain!
Shout it in the valley!
Tell it on the mountain!
Shout it in the valley!
Tell it on the mountain!
Shout it in the valley!
Tell it on the mountain!
Shout it in the valley!
Christ is born!