

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, heav'nly hosts sing, alleluia! Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
- 3 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light radiant beams from your holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at your birth, Jesus, Lord, at your birth.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792-1849; tr. John F. Young, 1820-1885

**WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!**

**GLAD TIDINGS WE BRING TO YOU AND YOUR KIN,
GLAD TIDINGS FOR CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.**

**WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!**



FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH

116 S. B Street, Monmouth, IL 61462; (309)734-2106

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**Thursday, Dec 24,
2020**

Christmas Eve

Pastor Jamie Gallagher

Office: Angela Bradley-Volz, Secretary Musicians: Janice Algren

prjamie@flcmonmouth.org

Custodian: Chris Algren

Jamie Reynolds

Cell: 630-200-3550

Outdoor Christmas Eve Carol Service

WELCOME

HYMN O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

CHRISTMAS PROCLAMATION

HYMN O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

HYMN AWAY IN A MANGER

CHRISTMAS GOSPEL

HYMN ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

HYMN JOY TO THE WORLD

CHRISTMAS PRAYER

HYMN SILENT NIGHT

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

O Come, All Ye Faithful

- 1 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:
- R/ O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
- 2 The highest, most holy, light of light eternal, born of a virgin, a mortal he comes; Son of the Father now in flesh appearing! R/
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God in the highest: R/
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory giv'n! Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: R/

Text: attr. John Francis Wade, 1711-1786; tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880, sts. 1, 3-4; tr. unknown, st. 2

O Little Town of Bethlehem

- 1 O 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 wond'ring love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the king, and peace to all the earth!
- 3 How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his coming; but, in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell; oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

Angels We Have Heard on High

- 1 Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, and the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.
- R/ Gloria in excelsis Deo; gloria in excelsis Deo.
- 2 Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song? R/
- 3 Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing; come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn king. R/

Text: French carol; tr. H. F. Hemy, The Crown of Jesus Music, 1864

Joy to the World

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; let ev'ry 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.
- 2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow nor thorns infest the ground; he comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4 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.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748