

“Do You Hear What I Hear?”

arr. Harry Simeone

Words by Noel Regny, Music by Gloria Shayne. This collaboration of Regny and Shane was written as a plea for peace during the Cuban Missile Crisis in October 1962.

Congregation, please stand and sing the words in bold when directed.

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?**

Singing through the sky, shepherd boy. **Do you hear what I hear?**

A song, a song, high above the tree, 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 warm, 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. Bring us light.

Offering

Prayer of Dedication

Offertory Hymn

Jennie

“The Shepherds”

arr. Kenneth Kosche

“The Little Drummer Boy”

arr. Gary Fry

Featuring the Celebrate Children’s Choir

In this innovative setting of “The Little Drummer Boy”, our children and choir present the text in a way that brings a fresh approach to its meaning. A quiet beginning and ending, but with big, glorious moments along the way.

Come, they told me, our new born King to see,
Our finest gifts to bring to lay before the King.
So, to honor him, when we come.

Mary nodded. The ox and lamb kept time.
I played my drum for Him,
I played my best for Him,
Then He smiled at me, me and my drum.

Baby Jesus, I am a poor boy, too.

I have no gifts to bring that’s fit to give a King.

Shall I play for you, on my drum?

“The First Noel”

arr. Andrew Huish

Violin, Alison James; Dancers, Tina and Katherine Martin

A beautiful new setting accompanied by violin and piano including new melody with touches of the familiar melody.

The First Noel the Angels did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter’s night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the East beyond them far.

And to the earth it gave great light and so it continued both day and night.

Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord, sing praises to our heavenly Lord.

That hath made heaven and of naught, and with His blood mankind hath bought,

Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Hymn Carol

“Angels We Have Heard on High”

arr. Edward Shippen Barnes

Congregation please stand and sing when directed.

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o’er the plains,
And the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria 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.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

“Old American Carols”

arr. Gary Fry

Solo, Erin McCollum and Agape Youth Ensemble

An expressive and beautiful setting of “I Wonder As I Wonder” for soprano soloist into a rhythmic, energetic treatment of “Go Tell It On the Mountain” commissioned by the Dallas Symphony Orchestra.

I wonder as I wander out under the sky, how Jesus, my Savior, did come for to die.
For poor orn’ry people like you and like I. I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, ‘twas in a cow’s stall; With wise men, and farmers, and shepherds, and all.
But high from God’s heaven a star’s light did fall, And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing, A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God’s angels in heaven for to sing, He surely could have it, ‘cause he was the King.

Go tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching over 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!

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo!
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!

Down in a lowly manger our 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!