Follow the Star

Follow the star to Bethlehem
Hear the wonderful Christmas story
Follow the star to Bethlehem
Let the carols ring
Follow the star to Bethlehem
And tell the world of His glory
Follow the star to Bethlehem
Bring you heart to the king of kings

A story of wise men and shepherds and kings
A heralding chorus of angels who sing
A star shining bright on that wonderful night
A promise of God’s everlasting light

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A story of worship a story of praise
A heavenly Child in a manger of hay
Bringing the world salvation that night
He’s the promise of God’s everlasting light

Follow the star to Bethlehem
Follow the star to Jesus
Follow the star to Bethlehem
Let the carols ring
Follow the star to Bethlehem
Follow the star to Jesus
Follow the star to Bethlehem
Bring your heart to the King of Kings
Bring your heart to the King of Kings
Bring your heart to the King of Kings
We Three Kings

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

Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain;
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

O star of wonder star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect Light

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising,
All men raising,
Worship Him, God Most High

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

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes of life, of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect Light
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.

Out of the Bethlehem Sky

(solo)
They traveled so far from the home that they knew
To come to Bethlehem.
Joseph and Mary had a Babe to be born
And there was no room at the inn
But God had a place for the birth of His Son,
A Place for the Baby to lay.
And the Lamb of God was born in a stable
Filled with straw and hay.

(everyone)
Glory to God in the highest!
The Savior is here; Emmanuel’s come
Glory to God in the highest!
Jesus is here, bringing peace to all men
God’s Gift for everyone.

Out of the dark of the Bethlehem sky,
There rose a glorious light.
Angels were singing in praise of a Child
While shepherds amazed at the sight.
In the city of David, a Savior was born
Who opened the door to heaven
Wise men would seek Him and worship this King,
Whose kingdom would never end

Glory to God in the highest!
The Savior is here; Emmanuel’s come
Glory to God in the highest!
Jesus is here, bringing peace to all men
God’s Gift for everyone.

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; He is Christ the Lord.” (Luke 2:8-12 NIV)

Glory to God in the highest!
The Savior is here; Emmanuel’s come
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Glory to God in the highest!
The Savior is here; Emmanuel’s come
Glory to God in the highest!
Jesus is here, bringing peace to all men
God’s Gift for everyone.

(solo)
Out of the dark of the Bethlehem sky there rose a glorious Light
Adore Him

(solo)
Countless days on a journey that led so far
Endless nights they traveled to follow the star
They did not find a palace, just a humble village home
And searching for a King
But finding a Child, no crown, no throne
Still they bowed down

(everyone)
Come let us adore
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him

Expectation turned to mystery
For nothing was like anything they dreamed
Anticipating the royal and those honored by this world,
Instead they gazed in the awestruck eyes
Of a lowly peasant girl
Holding her Child.

Come let us adore
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him

The brilliant gold, the fragrant myrrh
The costly frankincense
Placed be-fore Him

Come let us adore
O come, let us adore Him
O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord.
Carol Medley

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 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

Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With th’angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King

Gloria
In ex-cel-sis Deo
Gloria
In ex-cel-sis Deo

(shout)
Joy to the world!