

Honor And Praise

Righteous and holy in all of your ways;
we come before you with honor and
praise.

Here to adore you for all of our days,
we come before you with honor and
praise.

Lord of the heavens, how faithful you
are.

Shine down upon us, O bright Morning
Star.

Righteous and holy in all of your ways;
we come before you with honor and
praise.

Filling the temple the work of your
grace;
we come before you with honor and
praise.

Here to adore you for all of our days,
we come before you with honor and
praise.

Lord of the heavens how faithful you
are.

Rise in our spirits, O bright Morning
Star.

Righteous and holy in all of your ways;
we come before you with honor and
praise.

CCLI Song # 1867485

Canticle of Praise for Epiphany

by David Beswick

Blessed are you, O Christ, our God;
**you were before time began,
and came to the world to save us.**

Blessed are you, Sun of righteousness;
**you shine with the Father's love
and illumine the whole universe.**

Blessed are you, Son of Mary;
born a child

you shared our humanity.

Blessed are you, son of David;
born to rule,

**you received gifts from the wise
men.**

Blessed are you, Son of Man;

**baptized by John,
you saved us from ourselves.**

Blessed are you, heavenly King;
**teaching and preaching, healing
and comforting,**

you proclaimed the kingdom.

With all the voices of heaven
we celebrate the coming of our Saviour.

**Let heaven and earth shout their
praise.**

With all the creatures on earth
we sing and dance at your birth.

**Praise and glory to you, O Lord
Jesus Christ.**

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel 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.

Chorus

Noel, Noel, 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.

And by the light of that same star
three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay,
right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
full reverently upon the knee;
and offered there, in his presence
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

CCLI Song # 31047

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Chorus

O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through the earth and skies.

CCLI Song # 38002