

# **Come and Adore Him**

**Arranged and Orchestrated by Steve W. Mauldin Created by Dave Clark**

***Come and Adore Him with Angels, From the Realms of Glory***

*Words and Music by Rebecca Peck Arr. By Steve Mauldin*

Come, come and adore him,  
Falling before Him, worship the Lord of lords;  
Come, into His presence,  
Glory and reverence, be to His name evermore.

God Himself, here to dwell among men;  
Come, come and adore Him.

Angels from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn king.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:

Come and worship, come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the newborn king.

## **What Child is This?**

*Traditional English Melody Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ, the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come, peasant, king to own Him.  
The King of kings salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ, the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

## **It's Still Good News**

*Words and Music by Dave Clark and Bev Herrema Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

The good news came to the shepherds in the field,  
Watching their flocks by night;  
As the angel appeared, God's glory was revealed,  
As the heavens were filled with light.

But the angel said,  
"Don't be afraid, for Christ is born to you today."

It's still good news,  
Its still great joy; what angels said to shepherd men  
Was more than just a story  
Way back when;  
It's still good news,  
Its still great joy;  
God sent His Son, Christ has come,  
And it's still good news today.

The good news is  
That no matter where we are  
The Light of the world still shines;  
And it's calling to us  
To come from the dark  
And leave our fears behind.

For Christ has come  
To seek and to save  
And even now the Savior waits.

It's still good news,  
Its still great joy; what angels said to shepherd men  
Was more than just a story  
Way back when;

It's still good news,  
Its still great joy;  
God sent His Son, Christ has come,  
And it's still good news today.

**The Birthday of a King with Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**  
*Words and Music by William H. Neidlinger Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

In the little village of Bethlehem,  
There lay a Child one day,  
And the sky was bright with a holy light  
O'er the place where Jesus lay.

Alleluia! O how the angels sang.  
Alleluia! How it rang!  
And the sky was bright with a holy light,  
'Twas the birthday of a King.

Infant holy, infant lowly,  
For His bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ, the babe, is Lord of all.

Swift are winging angels singing,  
Noels ringing, tidings bringing:  
Christ the babe is Lord of all!  
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory, heard the story,  
Tidings of the gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing, greet the morrow:  
Christ the babe was born for you;  
Christ the babe was born for you.

## **He is Emmanuel**

*Words and Music by Tracey Barker Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

Alleluia, a Child is born,  
Alleluia, he is our Lord  
Alleluia, do the angels sing,  
Alleluia to the King of kings!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria to the Lamb of Israel!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria, He is Emmanuel!

Alleluia, such a tiny boy,  
Alleluia, to bring such joy,  
Alleluia, hear the anthems ring,  
Alleluia to the King of Kings!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria to the Lamb of Israel!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo!  
Gloria, He is Emmanuel!

## **Son of God, Son of Man**

*Words and Music by Phil Mehrens Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

He's the image of His Father,  
Bears the glory of His nature;  
He is like the Lord in ev'ry way,  
Long ago we heard prophesy.

Let all God's angels worship Him,  
Son of God, Son of Man,  
O God Your reign will never end,  
Jesus Son of God, Son of Man.

What a likeness, what a wonder,  
That my Lord is now my brother;  
I can reach His hand and see His face,  
I will lift my eyes and sing His praise.

Let all God's angels worship Him,  
Son of God, Son of Man,  
O God Your reign will never end,  
Jesus Son of God, Son of Man.

For now, a little lower than the angels,  
Wear a crown of glory through the ages.  
Let all God's angels worship Him,  
Son of God, Son of Man,  
O God Your reign will never end,  
Jesus Son of God, Son of Man.

## **Every Light That Shies at Christmas**

*Words and Music by Wayne Haun, Joel Lindey and Ernie Haase Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

Ev'ry light that shines at Christmas,  
Ev'ry gift under the tree;  
E'vry hall that's decked with holly,  
Ev'ry carol that we sing.

Ev'ry wide eyed kid that's wishing  
For a cold and snowy morn';  
Ev'ry light that shines at Christmas shouts,  
"Hallelujah! Christ is born!"

Wise men saw the light shining in the sky  
All those many years ago;  
They followed thro' the night without asking why  
To the baby in the swaddling clothes.

So today, we string sparkling lights  
From our houses to the tops of our trees;  
'Cause it's just another way that we all get to say  
What Jesus means to you and me.

Ev'ry light that shines at Christmas,  
Ev'ry gift under the tree;  
E'vry hall that's decked with holly,  
Ev'ry carol that we sing.

Ev'ry wide eyed kid that's wishing  
For a cold and snowy morn';  
Ev'ry light that shines at Christmas shouts,  
"Hallelujah! Christ is born!"

I've got a light! Let it shine, shine, shine!  
I'm gonna let it shine!  
Let it shine!



## **Come and Adore Him Finale**

*Arr. By Steve W. Mauldin*

Come, come and adore him,  
Falling before Him, worship the Lord of lords;  
Come, into His presence,  
Glory and reverence, be to His name evermore.

God Himself, here to dwell among men;  
Come, come and adore Him.

There is a place at the manger,  
Where all who seek Him can kneel;  
Honoring this holy Savior,  
Seeing God's promise revealed.

Bow down in humble amazement,  
Just to behold deity;  
Join with the shepherds to praise Him,  
Giving your heart to the King.

Come, come and adore him,  
Falling before Him, worship the Lord of lords;  
Come, into His presence,  
Glory and reverence, be to His name evermore.

God Himself, here to dwell among men;  
Come, come and adore Him.

There is a moment of wonder,  
For those who look on His face;  
Finding a joy like no other,  
Wrapped up in rags on the hay.

He who is from everlasting,  
Left heaven's throne above;  
Lift up and anthem of blessing,  
For this unspeakable love.

Come, come and adore him,  
Falling before Him, worship the Lord of lords;  
Come, into His presence,  
Glory and reverence, be to His name evermore.

God Himself, here to dwell among men;  
Come, come and adore Him.

Come and worship,  
worship Christ the newborn King