

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
For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep,
The angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing
To God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given
So God imparts
To human hearts
The blessings of His heaven
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls
Will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve'time song, ye singers
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Ding dong merrily on high
The curse of sin is broken
Ding dong open up your eyes
The celebration's starting!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis

Away in a manger

No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head
The stars in the night sky
Look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing
The poor Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
'Til morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there

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 the angelic host

proclaim:

"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored

Christ the everlasting Lord!

Late in time behold Him come

Offspring of a Virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh

The Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man
With man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born
Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man
No more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

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;

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him,

Christ the Lord.

God of God,

Light of Light

Lo, He abhors not

The virgin's womb
Very God,
Begotten not created
O come...

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens
Of heaven above.
Glory to God in the
Highest;
O come...

Yes Lord, we greet Thee,
Born that happy morning,
Jesus to Thee

Be all glory giv'n.
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come...

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

Silent night, holy night!

Shepherds quake

At the sight
Glories stream
From Heaven afar
Heavenly hosts
Sing Alleluia!

Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night
Son of God,
Love's pure light
Radiant beams
From Thy holy face
With the dawn of
redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

**Joy to the World,
The Lord is 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 Heaven,
And nature sing.

Joy to the World,
The Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat,
The sounding joy

No more let sins
And sorrows 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.

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.

When the snowman
Brings the snow
Well he just might like to
know
He's put a great big smile
On somebody's face
If you jump into your bed
Quickly cover up your head
Don't you lock your doors
You know that sweet
Santa Claus is on the way

Well I wish it could be
Christmas everyday
When the kids start singing
And the band begins to play
Well I wish it could be
Christmas everyday

Let the bells ring out
For Christmas

When we're skating in the
park

If the storm cloud paints it
dark

Then your rosy cheeks
Gonna light my merry way
Now the frosticles appear
And they've frozen up my
beard

So we'll lie by the fire 'til
The sleep simply melts
Them all away