

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
in a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
laughing all the way,
Bells on bobtails ring,
making spirits bright,
what fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song
tonight. Oh
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
O what fun it is to ride in a one horse open
sleigh,
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
O what fun it is to ride in a one horse open
sleigh

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
the little lord Jesus lay down his sweet head,
the stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
the little lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till 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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

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.

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.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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.

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest,
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore
Him, O come let us adore Him Christ the Lord.

Yea Lord we greet Thee,
born this happy morning,
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n.
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing,
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore
Him, O come let us adore Him Christ the Lord.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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 gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring 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 giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
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 sins and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us;
Our Lord Emmanuel !

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell 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.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
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.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

SILENT NIGHT

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,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia; Christ the Savior
is born, Christ the Savior 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.