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 the 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
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground The angel of the lord came down And glory shone around.

'Fear not', said he for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind 'Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

'To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign

The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view displayed All meanly wrapped in swathing bands And in a manger laid'.

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God on high Who thus addressed their joyful song

'All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the heavens 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 fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the heavens looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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;
Heavenly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!

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.

In the Bleak Mid Winter

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen snow on snow
Snow on snow
In the bleak mid-winter
Long Ago

Our God heven cannot hold him
Nor earth sustain
Heven and earth shall flee away
When He coes to reign
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-plae sufficed
The Lord God Almighty –
Jesus Christ

Enough for Him, whom Cherubim
Worship night and day
A breastful of milk
And a mangergul of hay
Enough for him, whom Angels
Fall down before
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore

What can I give Him
Poor as I am
If I were a Shepherd
I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man
I would do my par
Yet what I can I give Him
Give my heart

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, Glory 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 all glory given;
Son 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.

We Wish you a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year
Good tiding we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

Now bring us some figgy pudding Now bring us some figgy pudding Now bring us some figgy pudding And a cup of good cheer

We wont go until we get some We won't go until we get some We won't go until we get some So bring it right here

So bring us some figgy pudding So bring us some figgy pudding So bring us some figgy pudding And bring it right here

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