

Away in a manger

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

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you lord Jesus; look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.

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 pray at the sight
Glory streams from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing hallelujah
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

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day

Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
That we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day

While shepherds watch their flock by night, they see a bright new shining star
Then hear a choir sing, the music seemed to come from afar
Now Joseph and his wife Mary come to Bethlehem that night
She had no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight

Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
That we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day

By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn
And in a manger, cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born
Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day

Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
That we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day

Yes we may live forever more
Because of Christmas day

Calypso Carol

See him lying on a bed of straw, a draughty stable with an open door
Mary cradling the babe she bore, the prince of glory is his name.

Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The prince of glory when he came.

Star of silver sweep across the skies, show where Jesus in the manger lies
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise to see the Saviour of the world.

Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The prince of glory when he came.

Angels, sing again the song you sang, bring God's glory to the heart of man
Sing, "Bethlehem's little baby can be salvation to the soul."

Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The prince of glory when he came.

Mine are riches from your poverty, from your innocence, eternity
Mine, forgiveness by your death for me, child of sorrow, for my joy.

Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The prince of glory when he came. (X2)

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

It was on a Starry Night

It was on a starry night, when the hills were bright
Earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still
Then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed
A boy was born, King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

Soon the shepherds came that way, where the baby lay
And were kneeling, kneeling by His side
And their hearts believed again, for the peace of men
For a boy was born, King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

And all the angels sang for Him
The bells of heaven rang for Him
For a boy was born
King of all the world.

Ding Dong Merrily on High

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 rime
Your evetime song, you singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

Hark the herald angels sing

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!"