

1 What Child is This

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

Chorus
This this is Christ the King
Whom shepherd's guard and angels sing
Haste haste to bring Him laud
The Babe the Son of Mary

Chorus

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

Chorus

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

Chorus

2 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 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 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 a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

3 O Holy Night

O holy night the stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn

Chorus
Fall on your knees, before the Lord most holy
O night divine, O night, when Christ was born
O night, divine, O night, O night divine

With humble hearts we bow in adoration before this Child, gift of God's matchless love
Sent from on high to purchase our salvation that we might dwell with Him ever above
What grace untold to leave the bliss of glory and die for sinners guilty and forlorn

Chorus

O day of joy, when in eternal splendor He shall return in His glory to reign
When ev'ry tongue due praise to Him shall render His pow'r and might to all nations proclaim
A thrill of hope, our longing heart rejoices for soon shall dawn that glad eternal morn

Chorus

4 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 Son of God loves pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord at Thy birth Jesus Lord at Thy birth

Silent night holy night Wondrous star lend thy light
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King
Christ the Savior is born Christ the Savior is born

5 We Three Kings

We three kings of orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain
Moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Chorus
O star of wonder star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Chorus

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

Chorus

6 Angels From the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of Glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth
Ye who sang creations story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth

Chorus
Come and worship
Come and worship
Worship Christ the new born King

Shepherds in the fields abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with man is now residing
Yonder shines the Infants light

Chorus

Sages leave your contemplation
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great Desire of Nations
Ye have seen the Infant's star

Chorus

Saint's before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord descending
In His temple shall appear

Chorus

7 The Birthday of a King

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

Twas a humble birthplace
But O how much God gave to us that day
From the manger bed what a path has lead
What a perfect holy way

Alleluia, O how the angels sang
Alleluia, how it rang
And the sky was bright with a holy light
Twas the birthday of a Kin

8 Joy to the World

Joy to the world the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns
Let me their songs employ
While fields and floods
Rocks Hill 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, and wonders of His love

9 Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Chorus
Glo-ria in excelsis deo
Glo-ria in excelsis deo

Shepherds why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the glad tidings bring
Which inspire your heavenly song

Chorus

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King
Chorus

See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary Joseph send your aid
While our hearts in love we raise

Chorus

10 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear that glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth good will to men from heavn's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing

Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long
Beneath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong
And man at war with man hears not the love song which they bring
O hush the noise ye men of strife and hear the angels sing

All ye beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing

For lo the days are hastening on by prophet bards foretold
When with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold
When peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling
And the whole world give back the song which now the angels sing