

O Come, All Ye Faithful

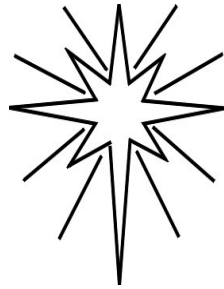
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born
the King of angels;

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.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.



The First Noel

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

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew night to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee;
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.

"Fear not, then," said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Savior
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's power and might."

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
this holy tide of Christmas
Doth bring redeeming grace.

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 bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
The little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until 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 has come:
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry 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 world! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills an plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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, wonder of His love.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree
O Christmas tree



Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me: a partridge in a pear tree.

Christmas gifts:
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings!
Four calling birds,
Three french hens,
Two turtle doves,
and a partridge in a pear tree.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcile.
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 heaven 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 to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

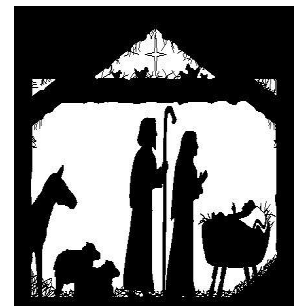


Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King
Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum



That's fit to give our King
 Pa rum pum pum pum,
 rum pum pum pum,
 rum pum pum pum
 Shall I play for you
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 On my drum



Mary nodded
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 The ox and lamb kept time
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 I played my drum for Him
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 I played my best for Him
 Pa rum pum pum pum,
 rum pum pum pum,
 rum pum pum pum
 The He smiled at me
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 Me and my drum
 Pa rum pum pum pum
 Me and my drum

O Holy Night

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
 It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
 Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
 A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
 Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
 O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
 O night divine! O night, O night divine!



Truly He taught us to love one another,
 His law is love and His gospel is peace.
 Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
 And in his name all oppression shall cease.
 Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
 With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
 Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
 Noel, Noel, O night when Christ was born;
 Noel, Noel! O night, O night divine!

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are,
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
 Following yonder Star.

O, star of wonder, star of might,
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 Westward leading, still proceeding,
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain;
 Gold we bring to crown Him again;
 King forever, ceasing never,
 Over us all to reign.



Frankincense to offer have I;
 Incense owns a Deity nigh;
 Prayer and praising, all men raising,
 Worship Him, God on High.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
 Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God and sacrifice,
 Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
 "Hallelujah!" Earth replies.



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 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

Te Harinui

Not on a snowy night
By star or candlelight
Nor by an angel band
There came to our dear land

Te Harinui
Te Harinui
Te Harinui
Glad tidings of great joy

But on a summer day
Within a quiet bay
The Maori people heard
The great and glorious word

The people gathered round
Upon the grassy ground
And heard the preacher say
I bring to you this day

Now in this blessed land
United heart and hand
We praise the glorious birth
And sing to all the earth

Jingle Bells

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!



*Thank you
Jesus for
Christmas!*

