**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 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!"

**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 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  
  
Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high  
  
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb  
  
Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies

**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.

**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 wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes  
  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'Til 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

**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 tidings 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 bring some out here

We won’t go until we’ve got some

We won’t go until we’ve got some

We won’t go until we’ve got some

So bring some out here

**Jingle Bells**

We’re dashing through the snow

On a one horse open sleigh

Over 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!

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh HEY!

Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells

Jingle all the way

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.