

1

1. 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's born today
And man will live forever more
Because of Christmas day.

2. While shepherds watched their flock by night
they saw a bright new shining star
heard a choir from Heaven sing.
The music came from afar.

Hark, now hear the angels sing
A new King born today
And man will live forever more
Because of Christmas day.

3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary
Came to Bethlehem that night
They found no place to bear her child
Not a single room was in sight.

Hark, now hear the angels sing
A new King born today
And man will live forever more
Because of Christmas day.

2

1. 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.
2. 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 cradle till morning is nigh.
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with you there.

3

1. Ding, dong! Merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing
Ding, dong! Verily the sky is riv'n with angels singing
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.
2. E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
and io,io io, by priest and people sungen.
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.
3. Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.
Glo- - - - -ria, hosanna in excelsis.

4

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born!

1. While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

Go tell it...

2. The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Go tell it...

3. Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.

Go tell it...

5

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful, all you 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!”

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see: Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

3. Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

6

1. 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 all From heaven's all gracious King”;
The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
2. Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The world has suffered long;
Beneath the heav'nly hymn have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And warring humankind hears not The tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise and cease your strife And hear the angels sing.
4. For, lo, the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old,
When with the evercircling years Shall come the time foretold,
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

7

1. Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore, on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4. See him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

8

1. 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.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.

3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

9

1. 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.

2. Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!

3. 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.

10

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is 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.

2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns:
Let us, our songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sin 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.

4. 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, wonders of his love.