**O Come All Ye Faithful**

O come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
Oh 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.

Sing choirs of angels sing in exultation
sing all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God, glory in the highest:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him Christ the Lord.

Adeste fideles laeti triumphnates,

Venite, venite in Bethlehem.

Natum videte

Regem angelorum.

Venite adoremus, Venite adoramus,

Venite adoremus, Dominum.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;
word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him Christ the Lord.

**We Three Kings**

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.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Sounds through the earth and skies.

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

**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!"

Hail the Heaven born Prince of Peace.

Hail the Sun of Righteousness.

Light and life to all He brings,

Ris'n healing in His wings.

Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the new born king.

**Calypso Clapping Carol**

Which way to the manger of the

Christ child?

Which way to the cradle of the King? Which way to the babe and the mother? Glory, glory, hear the angels sing!

(Repeat Twice)

O the way is shown, by the stars so bright.

For the Lord is born in Bethlehem tonight.

(Repeat Twice)

Tell me! (Repeat Chorus).

Gloria! In excelsis Deo! (Chorus and Bridge)

**Mele Kalikimaka**

(See sheet music)

**Los Posadas**

(See sheet music)

**O Holy Night**

O holy night!

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

Fall on your knees O hear the angels voices.
O night divine O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother;
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord! O praise His Name forever,
O night divine O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

**African Carol/Go Tell It**

Sing noel, sing noel, noel, noel.

(Repeat 4 times)

Sing we all noel!

(Repeat 4 times)

While shepherds kept their watching

Over silent flocks by night.

Behold throughout the heavens

There shone a holy light.

A holy light!

Go, tell it on the mountain,

Over the hills and everywhere.

Go, tell it on the mountain,

That Jesus Christs is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled,

When lo! above the earth,

Rang out the angels chorus,

That hailed the Savior’s birth.

The Savior’s birth!

(Refrain)

Down in a lowly manger,

The humble Christ was born.

And God sent us salvation

That blessed Christmas morn.

That blessed Christmas morn!

(Refrain)

Sing we all noel!

(Repeat 4 times)

(Refrain)

That Jesus Christ is born!

Sing we all noel!

(Repeat 4 times)

**Child of the Poor/What Child is This**

Helpless and hungry, lowly, afraid
Wrapped in the chill of midwinter;
Comes now among us, born into poverty’s embrace,
new life for the world
Who is this who lives with the lowly,
Sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger?
This is Christ, revealed to the world
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor

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?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Who is the stranger here in our midst,
Looking for shelter among us?
Who is the outcast? Who do we see amid the poor,
the children of God?
Who is this who lives with the lowly,
Sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger?
This is Christ, revealed to the world
In the eyes of a child, a child of the poor

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

**Light of the Stable**

Hail, hail to the newborn king
Let our voices sing him our praises
Hail, hail to the guiding light
That brought us tonight to our savior

Ale, alleluia, alle, alleluia
Ale, alleluia, alle, alleluia

Come now, let it shine so bright
To the knowing light of the stable
Kneel close to the child so dear
Cast aside your fear and be thankful

Halle! Hallelujah! Halle! Hallelujah!

Halle! Hallelujah! Halle! Hallelujah!

**Silent Night**

Silent night! Holy night
All is calm all is bright
Round young 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 Hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Stille Nacht! Heil’ge Nacht!

Alles schlaft; einsam wacht

Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.

Holder Knab’im lockigen Haar

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

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.

**Still, Still, Still**

Still, still, still,

The night is cold and chill!

The virgin’s tender arms enfolding,

Warm and safe the Christ child holding.

Still, still, still,

The night is cold and chill.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,

He lies in slumber deep,

While angel hosts from heav’n come winging,

Sweetest songs of joy are singing,

Sleep, sleep, sleep,

He lies in slumber deep.

Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf.

Mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf.

Die Engel tun schon musizieren,

Be idem Kindlein jubilieren,

Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,

Mein liebes Kindlein, schlaf!

Dream, dream, dream.

He sleeps, the Savior King.

While guardian angels watch beside Him,

Mary tenderly will guide Him.

Dream, dream, dream.

He sleeps, the Savior King.

**Not That Far From Bethlehem**

Underneath the stars

Just a simple man and wife

somewhere in the dark

his words cut the silent night

Take my hand

For the child

That you carry is God's own

And though it seems the road is long

We're not that far from Bethlehem

Where all our hope and joy began

For in our arms we'll cherish him

We're not that far from Bethlehem

Let us Celebrate

As the Christmases go by

Learn to live our days

with our hearts near to the child

Ever drawn, ever close

To the only love that lasts

And though two thousand years have past

We're not that far from Bethlehem

Where all our hope and joy began

For when our hearts still cherish him

We're not that far....

We're not that far from Bethlehem

Where all our hope and joy began

For when our hearts still cherish him

We're not that far

We're not that far

from Bethlehem

**Mary Did You Know?**

Mary did you know that your baby boy
Will one day walk on water?
Mary did you know that your baby boy
Will save our sons and daughters?

Did you know that your baby boy
Has come to make you new?
This child that you've delivered
Will soon deliver you

Mary, did you know that your baby boy
Will give sight to a blind man?
Mary, did you know that your baby boy
Will calm a storm with his hand?

Did you know that your baby boy
Has walked where angels trod?
And when you kiss your little baby
You've kissed the face of God

Oh, Mary did you know

The blind will see,
the deaf will hear,
The dead will live again

The lame will leap,
the dumb will speak,
The praises of the lamb

Mary did you know that your baby boy
Is Lord of all creation?
Mary did you know that your baby boy
Will one day rule the nations?

Did you know that your Baby Boy
Is Heaven's perfect Lamb?
This sleeping child you're holding
Is the great I am.

**Most Wonderful Time of the Year**

It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

With the kids jingle belling and

Everyone telling you, “Be of good cheer.”

It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

It’s the hap happiest season of all.

With those holiday greetings, and gay

Happy meetings when friends come to call.

It’s the hap happiest season of all.

There’ll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting and caroling out in the snow. There’ll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

It’s the most wonderful time of the year.

There’ll be much mistletoeing and hearts will be glowing, when loved ones are near.

It’s the most wonderful time of the year!

**Rudolph the Red Nosed-Reindeer**

You know Dasher, and Dancer, and
Prancer, and Vixen,
Comet, and Cupid, and
Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose
and if you ever saw it
you would even say it glows.
 All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
play in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

**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 you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky.

And stay by my cradle ‘til morning is night.

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.

**Feliz Navidad**

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero año y felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero año y felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

**Carol of the Bells**

Hark how the bells

Sweet silver bells,

All seem to say,

Throw cares away.

Christmas is here,

Bringing good cheer,

To young and old,

Meek and the bold.

Ding dong, ding dong,

That is their song,

With joyful ring,

All caroling.

One seems to hear,

Words of good cheer,

From everywhere,

Filling the air.

Oh how they pound,

Raising the sound,

O’er hill and dale,

Telling their tale.

Gaily they ring,

While people sing,

Songs of good cheer,

Christmas is here.

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas.

On on they send,

On without end,

Their joyful tone,

To every home.