

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL



O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,

O Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Come and behold Him Born, the King of angels:

O Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Refrain

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,

La! He abhors not the Virgin's womb:

Very God,

Begotten, not created;

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

In the highest!"

O Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lard we greet Thee,

Born this happy morning:

Jesus, to Thee be glury given;

Word of the Father,

Now in flesh appearing;

O Come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

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 bright 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 side Until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, lask 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.



WE THREE KINGS

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

Refrain

O star of wonder, star of night. Star with royal beauty bright; Wastward leading, still proceeding. Guide us to that 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 a life of gathering gloom. Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying. Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise. King and God and Sacrifice! Hollelvich! Hallelvich! Earth to the heavens replies ---

WINTER WONDERLAND

by Dick Smith and Fallx Bernard 1934 Broomen, Vocco & Co. Inc.

Sleigh bells ring are you list-nin' In the lane snow is glist-nin' A beautiful sight We're happy tonight Walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the blue-bird

Here to stay is a new bird

He sings a love song

As we go along



In the meadow we can build a snowman Then pretend that he is Parson Brown He'll say "are you married?" We'll say "No man!" But you can do the job when you're in town.

Later on we'll conspire As we dream by the fire. To face unafraid The plans that we made Walking in a winter wonderland.









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