Men's *** Christmas

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CURWOOD PACKAGING (CANADA) LIMITED

114 Armstrong Avenue Georgetown 877-5201



CAROLS

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around,
"Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's fown this day
is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign;
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid,"

Thus spoke the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising God who thus
Addressed their joyful song;
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."



I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen to hear
Sieigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With ev'ry Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white."



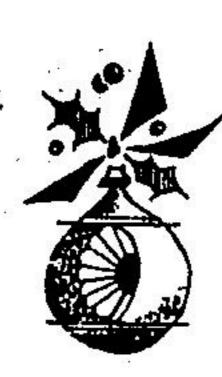
AWAY IN A MANGER

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 Baby awakes,
The Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes.
Hove Thee, Lord Jesus;
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jeaus,
i sak Thee to slay
Close by me for ever,
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven,
To live with Thee there.

Jacoblash, athere



IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

(Key of B Flat)

It came upon a midnight clear,

That glorious song of old,

From angels bending near the earth

To touch their harps of gold;

"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men

From heaven's all-gracious King."

The world in solemn stillness lay,

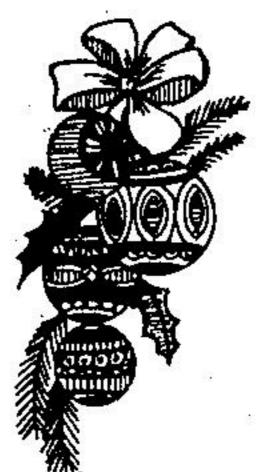
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfuried;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wings,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The Blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who tolls along the cilmbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look nowf for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For io! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the Age of Gold.
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world gives back the song.
Which now the angels sing.



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire;
Jack Frost nipping at your nose.
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Everybody knows a turkey and some misite-toe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodles on his sleigh.
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy
To see it reindeer really know how to fly,
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Altho' it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you.



I SAW THREE SHIPS

I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas Day, in the morning. Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day; Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, On Christmas Day, in the morning.

Oh they salled into Bothlehem,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Oh they salled into Bothlehem,
On Christmas Day, in the morning.
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice again.
On Christmas Day, in the morning.