way in a manger,

No crib for a bed,

The little Lord Jesus

The little Lord Jesus

The cattle are lowing,

But little Lord Jesus,

No crying, He makes,

And stay be my side

Until morning is nigh.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus;

Look down from the sky,

Asleep on the hay.

The Baby awakes

Laid down His sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky,

Looked down where He lay,

Go A Carolling

e three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we travel afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain,

Following yonder Star.

(Chorus)

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to they perfect light.

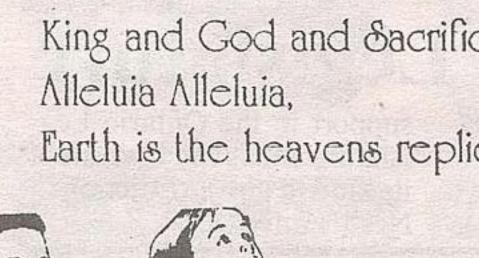
Born a king of Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign. (Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Diety High Pray and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most High. (Chorus)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Gorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,

Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice, Alleluia Alleluia,





God Rest Ye Merry Genlemen

ome they told me,

pa-rum pum pum pum A new born King to see, pa-rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring pa-rum pum pum pum To lay before the King pa-rum pum pum pum rum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, So to honor Him pa-rum pum pum pum, when we come.

Baby Jesus pa-rum pum pum pum

I am a poor boy too, pa-rum pum pum pum I have no gift to bring pa-rum pum pum pum That's fit to give our King pa-rum pum pum pum rum pum pum rum, rum pum pum, Shall I play for you pa-rum pum pum pum, on my drum

(Chorus)

The Little Drummer Boy

Mary nodded pa-rum pum pum pum The ox and lamb kept time pa-rum pum pum pūm I played my drum for Him pa-rum pum pum pum I played my best for Him pa-rum pum pum pum rum pum pum rum, rum pum pum, Then He smiled at me pa-rum pum pum pum, Me and my drum

od rest ye merry gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, Remember Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day, To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray!

Refrain... O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry, This blessed Babe was born, And laid within a manger, Upon this blessed morn; Then which His mother Mary Did nothing take in scorn.

From God, our heavenly Father, A blessed angel came; And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same; How that in Bethlehem was born The son of God by Name.

"Fear not then," said the angel, "Let nothing you afright, This day is born a Saviour of a pure virgin bright, To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's power and might."

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas All other doth deface.

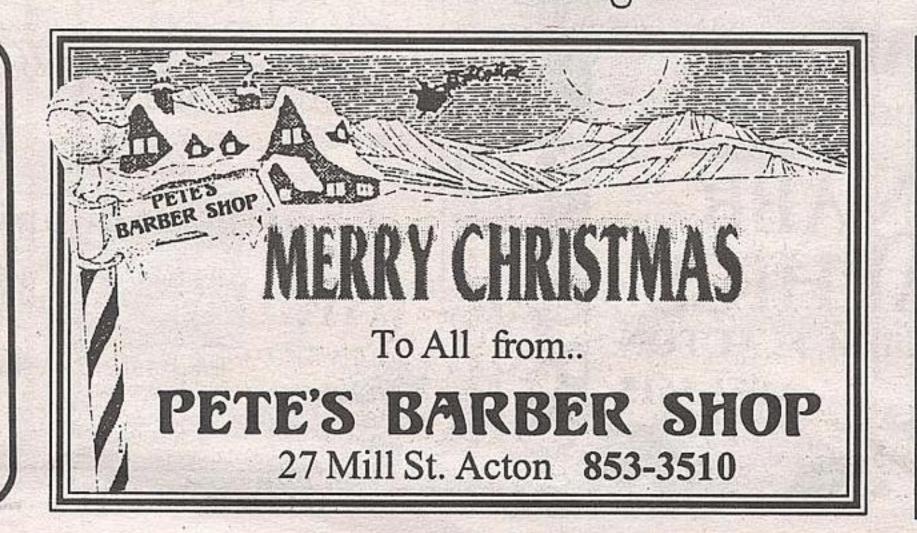


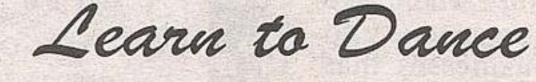
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