

TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO

Words and Music by Mark and Helen Johnson

- 1 Two thousand years ago in Bethlehem, in Bethlehem,
Two thousand years ago a baby king was born.
(Repeat)

CHORUS *Gather round and listen to our Christmas story,
Though you've heard it many times before;
How the God of heaven showed His love towards us,
So that we can live for evermore!*

- 2 Two thousand years ago He came to us, He came to us,
Two thousand years ago He came to love us all.
(Repeat)

CHORUS

- 3 Two thousand years ago in Bethlehem, in Bethlehem,
Two thousand years ago a baby king was born.
(Repeat)

CHRISTMAS CALYPSO

Words and Music by Mark and Helen Johnson

- 1 Let me tell you about a baby and his family,
It is written down in the Bible so you might believe.
Many men had told of his coming, down through history,
Now the time had come for fulfilment of their prophecy.

CHORUS *And they called his name Jesus,
Jesus, the Saviour.
And they called his name Jesus,
Son of the Most High God.
(Repeat)*

- 2 There was once a young girl called Mary, only in her teens,
She was visited by an angel, sent to Galilee.
And he told her she'd have a baby – how, she couldn't see –
Yet it was her will to obey him, so it was agreed.

CHORUS

- 3 Well in those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree,
And so Mary went with her husband where they had to be.
There was nowhere else but a stable where they both could sleep,
It was there that she had her baby, born for you and me.

CHORUS

3 Little donkey

1 Little donkey, little donkey,
On the dusty road,
Got to keep on plodding onwards
With your precious load.
Been a long time, little donkey,
Through the winter's night.
Don't give up now, little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight.

2 Ring out those bells tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Follow that star tonight,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem.
Little donkey, little donkey,
Had a heavy day.
Little donkey, carry Mary
Safely on her way.

Little donkey, carry Mary
Safely on her way.

Words and music: Eric Boswell
Piano accompaniment: G C Westcott

Musical notation for the first line of the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, G4. The bass staff contains a bass line of quarter notes: C3, G2, F2, C3. The lyrics "Lit - tle don - key," are written below the treble staff. A "C" chord symbol is placed below the bass staff.

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, G4. The bass staff contains a bass line of quarter notes: C3, G2, F2, C3. The lyrics "Got to keep on pl" are written below the treble staff. A "C" chord symbol is placed below the bass staff.

Musical notation for the third line of the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, G4. The bass staff contains a bass line of quarter notes: C3, G2, F2, C3. The lyrics "Been a long time, lit -" are written below the treble staff. "C" and "F" chord symbols are placed below the bass staff.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, G4. The bass staff contains a bass line of quarter notes: C3, G2, F2, C3. The lyrics "Don't give up now, lit -" are written below the treble staff. "C" and "F" chord symbols are placed below the bass staff.



8 There isn't any room

1 Rat-a-tat-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat,
 No! No! No!
 There isn't any room
 And you can't stay here,
 There isn't any room for strangers.
 The wind may be chill
 And the night may be cold,
 And be full of nasty noises in the dark
 and dangers.
 But there isn't any room,
 There isn't any room,
 There isn't any room for strangers.

2 Rat-a-tat-tat, Rat-a-tat-tat,
 Yes! Yes! Yes!
 There is a little room
 And you may stay here,
 We have a little place for strangers.
 Come in from the night
 To the stable so bare
 Which is full of warmth and friendliness
 and safe from dangers.
 Yes, there is a little room,
 There is a little room,
 There is a little room for strangers.

GLOCKENSPIEL OR DESCANT RECORDER

Introduction

No! No! No!

can't stay here, There is - n't a

G D7 G

Am Am7 D7

C G Em7

INFANT HOLY

Words by E M G Reed

Music based on a traditional Polish melody

- 1 Infant holy, infant lowly,
For His bed a cattle stall.
Oxen lowing, little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
Nowells ringing, tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all,
Christ the babe is Lord of all!

- 2 Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new.
Saw the glory, heard the story,
Tidings of a Gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
Praises voicing greet tomorrow,
Christ the babe was born for you,
Christ the babe was born for you!





HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Words by Charles Wesley

Music by Felix Mendelssohn

- 1 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.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven 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.

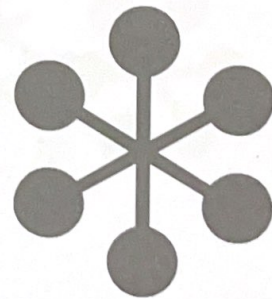
- 3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness.
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth:
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

Words by Nahum Tate

Music based on original melody from Este's *Psalms*, arranged by W H Monk

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not" said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind".
- 3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign."
- 4 "A heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling clothes
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.
- 6 All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace,
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease.



WE'VE COME TO SEE THE BABY

Words and Music by Mark and Helen Johnson

CHORUS *We've come to see the baby,
We've come to see the one to be King.
We'd love to meet him, may we?**
Please will you let us come in?
(Repeat)

We've seen a thousand angels,
You should have heard them sing.
They talked about a Saviour
What a great and wonderful thing!

CHORUS

Repeat verse

CHORUS (Repeat last line to end)

* Very young children could repeat the phrase "*We've come to see the baby*" instead.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Words and Music by Rev. John Henry Hopkins Jr

- 1 We 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 thy perfect light!*

- 2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense tells of Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all are raising,
Worship Him God most high!

CHORUS

- 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom,
Sorrow, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

CHORUS

- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice!
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Heaven to earth replies.

CHORUS

38 Gloria, gloria

1 A baby was born in Bethlehem,
 A baby was born in Bethlehem,
 A baby was born in Bethlehem,
 It was Jesus Christ, our Lord.
 Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Gloria, Gloria, sing glory to God on high.

2 They laid him in a manger (*repeat three times*)
 Where the oxen fed on hay.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

3 Some shepherds heard the glad tidings (*repeat*)
 From an angel in the sky.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

4 They left their flocks a-sleeping (*repeat*)
 And hurried to Bethlehem.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

5 Three wise men came from far lands, (*repeat*)
 They were guided by a star.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

6 They laid their gifts before him (*repeat*)
 And worshipped on bended knee.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

7 Then everybody be happy (*repeat*)
 On the birthday of our Lord.
 Gloria, Gloria . . .

REJOICE WITH US!

Words and Music by Mark and Helen Johnson

- 1 Rejoice with us this Christmas,
The Son of God has come.
We've found the Saviour, Jesus,
Given for everyone.
(Repeat)

CHORUS *We're gonna shout out – to the heavens,
We're gonna reach out – to the skies.
We're gonna jump up – everybody!
Lift the name of Jesus high.*

- 2 Sing out the Christmas story,
Sing out this joyful song.
For love has come from glory,
Given for everyone.
(Repeat)

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS

- 3 Rejoice with us this Christmas,
The Son of God has come.
We've found the Saviour, Jesus,
Given for everyone.
Sing out the Christmas story,
Sing out this joyful song.
For love has come from glory,
Given for everyone.