CALYPSO CAROL

Words and Music by Michael Perry

See Him lying on a bed of straw, A draughty stable with an open door, Mary cradling the babe she bore, The Prince Of Glory is His name.

CHORUS

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O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men,
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince Of Glory when He came.

2 Star of silver, sweep across the skies, Show where Jesus in the manger lies, Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise To see the Saviour of the world.

CHORUS

3 Angels, sing again the song you sang, Bring God's glory to the heart of man, Sing that Bethl'hem's little baby can Be salvation to the soul.

CHORUS

4 Mine are riches from your poverty, From your innocence, eternity, Mine forgiveness by your death for me, Child of sorrow for my joy.

CHORUS x 2

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CCLI Song No. 3941986

MARY'S BOY CHILD

Words and Music by Jester Hairston

1 Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say, Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

CHORUS

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Hark now, hear the angels sing, A new King born today! And we may live for evermore Because of Christmas Day. Trumpets sound and angels sing, Listen to what they say, That we may live for evermore Because of Christmas Day.

- While shepherds watch their flocks by night, Them see a bright new shining star. Them hear a choir sing, the music seems to come from afar.
- Now Joseph and his wife Mary come to Bethlehem that night.She have no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.

CHORUS

- 4 By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn, And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born.
- 5 Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say, Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

CHORUS

Yes, we may live for evermore Because of Christmas Day.

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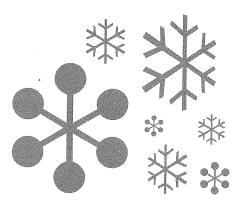
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by Phillip Brooks
Music based on a traditional English melody,
arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

- O little town of Bethlehem how still we see thee lie.

 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet in the dark streets shineth the everlasting Light,

 The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
- O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
 And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.
 For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above.
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
- How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
 So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
 No ear may, His coming, but in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.
- 4 · O Holy Child of Bethlehem descend to us, we pray. Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell, O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.



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AWAY IN A MANGER

Words: Traditional Music by William J Kirkpatrick

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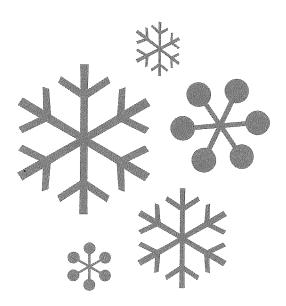
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- Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
 The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
- 2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes: I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by my side until morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask 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 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!

E

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

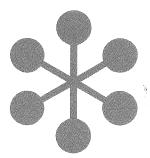
5 Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice! Alleluia, Alleluia, Heaven to earth replies.

CHORUS

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.



THE FIRST NOWELL

Traditional

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The first nowell the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell, Born is the King of Israel!

2 They looked up and saw a star Shining in the east, beyond them far; And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

CHORUS

3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

CHORUS

4 This star drew nigh to the northwest: O'er Bethlehem it took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay.

CHORUS

5 Then entered in those wise men three, Full reverently upon their knee, And offered there, in His presence, Both gold and myrrh and frankincense.

CHORUS

6 Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heavenly Lord That hath made heav'n and earth of nought And with His blood mankind hath bought.

CHORUS x 2

