

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

Traditional Christmas Carols

1. The First Noel	2
2. Angels We Have Heard on High	3
3. Away in a Manger	4
4. Silent Night	5
5. What Child is This?	6
6. O Holy Night	7
7. O Little Town of Bethlehem	8
8. O Come All Ye Faithful	9
9. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	10
10. Joy to the World	11
11. Go Tell it on the Mountain	12

The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields as they lay,
In fields where they, laying their sheep
On a cold winter's night
That was so deep.
Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

They look-ed 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.
Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high

Sweetly swinging o'er the plains

And the mountains in reply

Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee

Why your joyous strains prolong

What the gladsome tidings be

Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger,
No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes
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

Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night

All is calm, all is bright

Round yon virgin, mother and child

Holy infant, tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace,

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus, Lord at thy birth

Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Silent night, Holy night

Shepherds quake, at the sight

Glories stream from heaven above

Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.

Christ the Savior is born,

Christ the Savior is born.

What Child is This?

What child is this who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
while shepherds watch are keeping.

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud.
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spears shall pierce him through,
the cross he bore for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

O Holy Night

O Holy Night

The stars are brightly shining

It is the night of our dear Savior's birth

Long lay the world in sin and e'er pining

'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees O hear the angels voices.

O night divine, O night when Christ was born

O night divine, O night, O night divine.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see Thee lie
Above Thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by

Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight

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;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,

O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,

lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;

Son of the Father, begotten not created;

(Refrain)

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;

O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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!"

Joy to the World

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!

Let all their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

Go Tell it on the Mountain

*Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching

O'er silent flocks by night,
Behond, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.

*Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.*

The shepherds feared and trembled

When lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed the Saviour's birth!