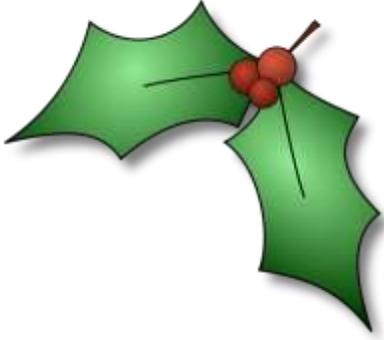


## SPRING Into Christmas



### When a child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky  
A tiny star lights up way up high  
All across the land  
Dawns a brand new morn'  
This comes to pass  
When a child is born

A silent wish sail the seven seas  
The wind of change whispers in the trees  
And the walls of doubt  
Crumble...tossed and torn  
This comes to pass  
When a child is born

A rosy dawn settles all around  
You've got to feel you're on solid ground  
For a spell or two  
No-one seems forlorn  
This comes to pass  
When a child is born

**Spoken....**And all this happens because the world is waiting...waiting for one child...black..white..yellow...no-one knows...a child that will grow up and turn

tears to laughter...hate to love...war to peace...and everyone to everyone's neighbour...and misery and suffering will be words to be forgotten forever...

It's all a dream an illusion now  
It must come true....sometime soon somehow  
All across the land  
Dawns a brand new morn'  
This comes to pass  
When a child is born

### Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent night, Holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon Virgin and her Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, Holy night  
Shepherds quail at the sight  
Glories stream from heaven afar  
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah  
Christ, the Saviour is born  
Christ, the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night  
Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of saving grace  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

### See him lying on a bed of straw

(Book 1 number 491)

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....

O now carry me to Bethlehem,  
to see the Lord of love again,  
Just as poor as was the stable then,  
the Prince of glory when he came!

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.....O now carry....

Angels, sing again the song you sang;  
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;  
Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can ,  
Be Salvation to the soul.

Chorus.....O now carry.....

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

Chorus....O now carry.....

### O Holy Night

O Holy Night!

The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth;  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till 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!  
Oh hear the angels voices!  
Oh night divine!  
Oh Oh night when Christ was born!  
Oh night divine!  
Oh Oh Night when Christ was born.

## Mary's Boy Child

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

Hark now hear the angels sing,  
A new King born today,  
And man will live for evermore,  
Because of Christmas Day.

Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
Listen to what they say,  
That man will live for evermore,  
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by  
night,  
Them see a bright new shining star,  
Them hear a choir sing, the music seemed  
to come from afar.  
Now Joseph and his wife Mary,  
Come to Bethlehem that night,  
Them find no place to born she child,  
Not a single room was in sight.

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.  
Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy  
Bible say,  
Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas Day.

## Mary's Baby

(Piano plays through once.)

### Verse 1

Mary's baby, sent from heaven.  
Mary's baby, sent from heaven.  
Mary's baby, sent from heaven.  
Mary's baby, sent from heaven.

### Verse 2

Star is shining, angels singing. X 4

### Verse 3

Shepherds worship, Holy baby. X 4

### Verse 4

Come and praise him, he's our Saviour.  
X 4

### Verse 5

Mary's baby, sent from heaven x 4

(Piano plays.....ALL HUM)

## Little Donkey

### Verse 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

### Chorus

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

### Verse 2

Little donkey, little donkey, journey's end is  
near  
There are wise men waiting for a sign to  
bring them here  
Do not falter little donkey, there's a star  
ahead  
It will guide you, little donkey, to a cattle  
shed

### Chorus

(Repeat last line to end)

## Kumbayah

Lord in manger lies.....Kumbayah  
Lord in manger lies.....Kumbayah  
Lord in manger lies.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

Angels sang for him.....Kumbayah  
Angels sang for him.....Kumbayah  
Angels sang for him.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

Shepherds visit him.....Kumbayah  
Shepherds visit him.....Kumbayah  
Shepherds visit him.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

Wise men worship him.....Kumbayah  
Wise men worship him.....Kumbayah  
Wise men worship him.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

We will worship him.....Kumbayah  
We will worship him.....Kumbayah  
We will worship him.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

Are you coming too?.....Kumbayah  
Are you coming too?.....Kumbayah  
Are you coming too?.....Kumbayah  
O Lord.....Kumbayah

## Christmas Hallelujah

Now hear about this baby boy,  
Who came to earth to bring God's joy,  
And we just want to sing his story to you,  
It goes like this....He is God's Son;  
The Special child, the Chosen one;  
With every breath we're singing....  
Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!

This couple went to Bethlehem  
Expecting child, they searched for inns  
To find a place, for you were coming soon.  
There was no place for them to stay,  
So in a manger full of hay;  
God's only Son was born,  
Oh, Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!

The shepherds left their flocks that night,  
To see a baby, wrapped in light  
To follow the star that led to you.  
It was just as the angels said  
'You'll find him in a manger bed'.  
And there you'll see your  
Saviour, Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!

With those who came that starry night  
We can join in their delight  
We can sing songs of praises to you.  
We're thankful for this special birth  
The Son of God who came to earth  
And that is why we're singing...  
Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!Hallelujah!

Chorus x 3

1.Loud.... 2. Quieter....3. Belter

## 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,  
'Til morning is nigh.

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 take us to heaven  
To live with Thee there.

## It Was On A Starry Night

It was on a starry night ... when the hills  
were bright

Earth lay sleeping .... Sleeping calm and still

Then in a cattle shed ... In a manger bed

A boy was born ... King of all the world.

### Chorus:

And all the angels sang for Him

The bells of heaven rang for Him

For a boy was born

King of all the world.

Soon the shepherds came that way ...

Where the baby lay

And were kneeling ... Kneeling by His side

And their hearts believed again ... For the  
peace of men

For a boy was born ... King of all the world.

### Chorus x 2

### We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

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

O star of wonder, star of night,

Frankincense to offer have I.  
Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

O star of wonder, star of night,

Myrrh is mine: Its bitter perfume  
Breaths a life of gathering gloom.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of night,

### The First Noel

The First Noel the angel did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as  
they lay;

In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

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.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

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.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

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.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with his blood mankind hath bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of  
Israel.

### 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 th' 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 the favored one.  
Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see;  
Hail, th'incarnate Deity:  
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail! the heav'n 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!"

### It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the 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 unfurled  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world hath 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.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophet bards foretold,  
When, with the ever-circling years,  
Shall come the Age of Gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And all the world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.

**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!

O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, alleluia,  
All ye choirs of angels;  
O sing, all ye blissful ones of heav'n above.  
Glory to God  
In the highest glory!

O come, let us adore Him.....

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be the glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in the flesh appearing,

O come, let us adore Him.....

**God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen.**

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing  
you dismay.  
Remember Christ our Savior, was born on  
Christmas Day.  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r, when we  
were gone astray.  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy...Comfort and  
joy...Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed Babe  
was born.  
And laid within a manger upon this blessed  
morn.  
The which His Mother Mary did nothing  
take in scorn.  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy...Comfort and  
joy...Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

Fear not then, said the Angel, let nothing  
you affright.  
This day is born a Savior of a pure Virgin  
bright.  
To free all those who trust in Him, from  
Satan's pow'r and might.  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy...Comfort and  
joy...Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing  
you dismay.  
Remember Christ our Savior was born on  
Christmas Day.  
To save us all from Satan's pow'r, when we  
were gone astray.  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy...Comfort and  
joy...Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

### 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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all  
above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their  
watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy  
birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace  
to men on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift  
is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings  
of His Heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world  
of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the  
dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy pray to the  
blessed Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the  
mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching and faith  
holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and  
Christmas comes once more.

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!

### The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy, when they are both  
full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood, the  
holly bears the crown  
O the rising of the sun, and the running of  
the deer  
The playing of the merry organ, sweet  
singing of the choir

The holly bears a blossom, as white as lily  
flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our  
sweet Saviour  
O the rising of the sun.....

The holly bears a berry, as red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to do  
poor sinners good  
O the rising of the sun.....

The holly bears a prickle, as sharp as any  
thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, on  
Christmas Day in the morn.  
O the rising of the sun.....

The holly bears a bark, as bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ For to  
redeem us all.  
O the rising of the sun.....

The holly and the ivy, now both are full well  
grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood, The  
holly bears the crown.  
O the rising of the sun.....

**While Shepherds Watched their flocks by  
night**

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," he said, 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 town this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Savior who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign.

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed  
And meanly wrapped in swathing bands  
And in a manger laid

Thus spake 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;  
Goodwill henceforth  
From heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.

**In the Bleak Midwinter**

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made  
moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on  
snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him, nor  
earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He  
comes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter a stable place  
sufficed  
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Enough for Him, Whom cherubim, worship  
night and day,  
Breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay;  
Enough for Him, Whom angels fall before,  
The ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered  
there,  
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;  
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.